

HALLDEN
FAWCETT

100 PAGES! NEW ADVENTURE!

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE

CA
AUTHORITY



DENNIS ^{the} MENACE

IN

MEXICO

25c
No. 8



Saludos, Amigos!

HALLDEN DIVISION

FAWCETT PUBLICATIONS, INC.
67 WEST 44TH STREET, NEW YORK 36, N.Y.

Dear Reader:

Your traveling comic book team, artist Al Wiseman and writer Fred Toole, have been on another Dennis expedition for you---this time to a country entirely different from ours in language, customs, and history, and yet just below the border---Mexico!

After flying to Mexico City, Al and Fred covered over 2,000 miles by car through the heart of this colorful country to get the ideas and scenes in this book.

Your team saw ten times as much as they could get into one book, so they suggest that if you enjoy "Dennis in Mexico" you'll enjoy visiting our great and good neighbor to the south---a country so different, so "foreign" and yet so close---Mexico!

Sincerely,

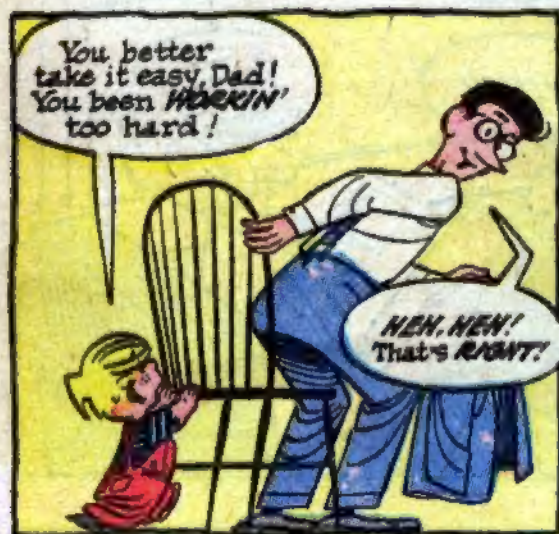
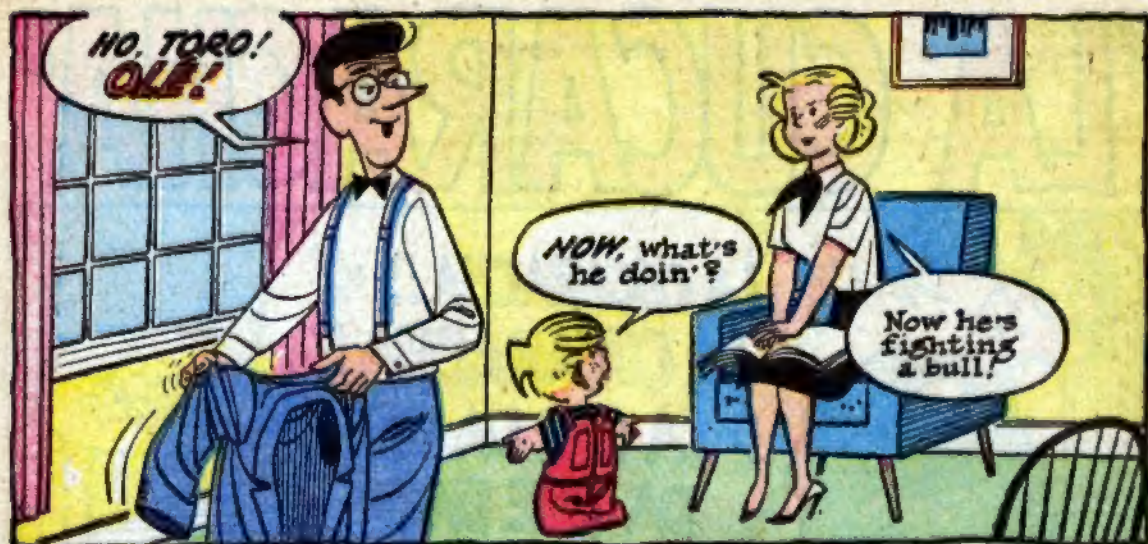
Harry Slater

Harry Slater
Publisher



"LA CUCARACHA"

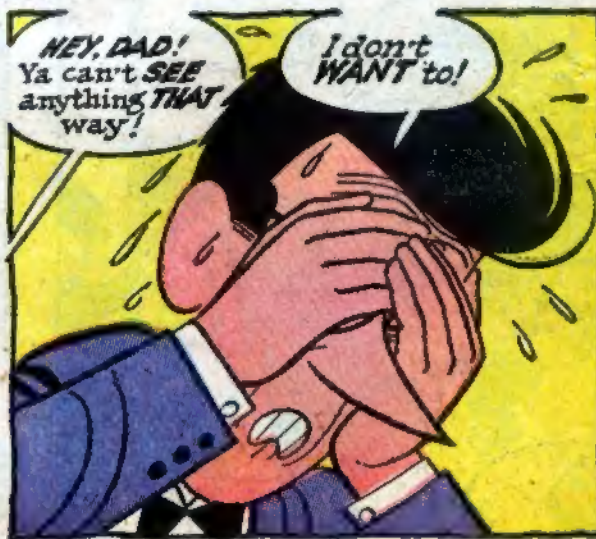
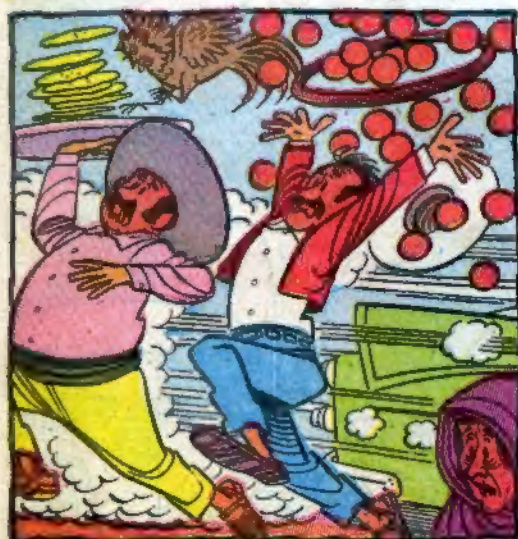
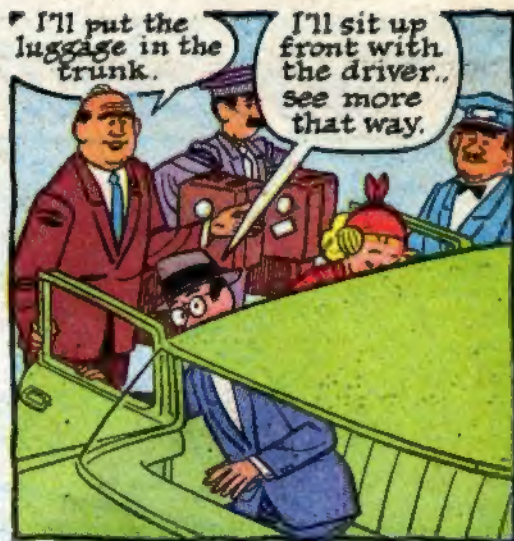




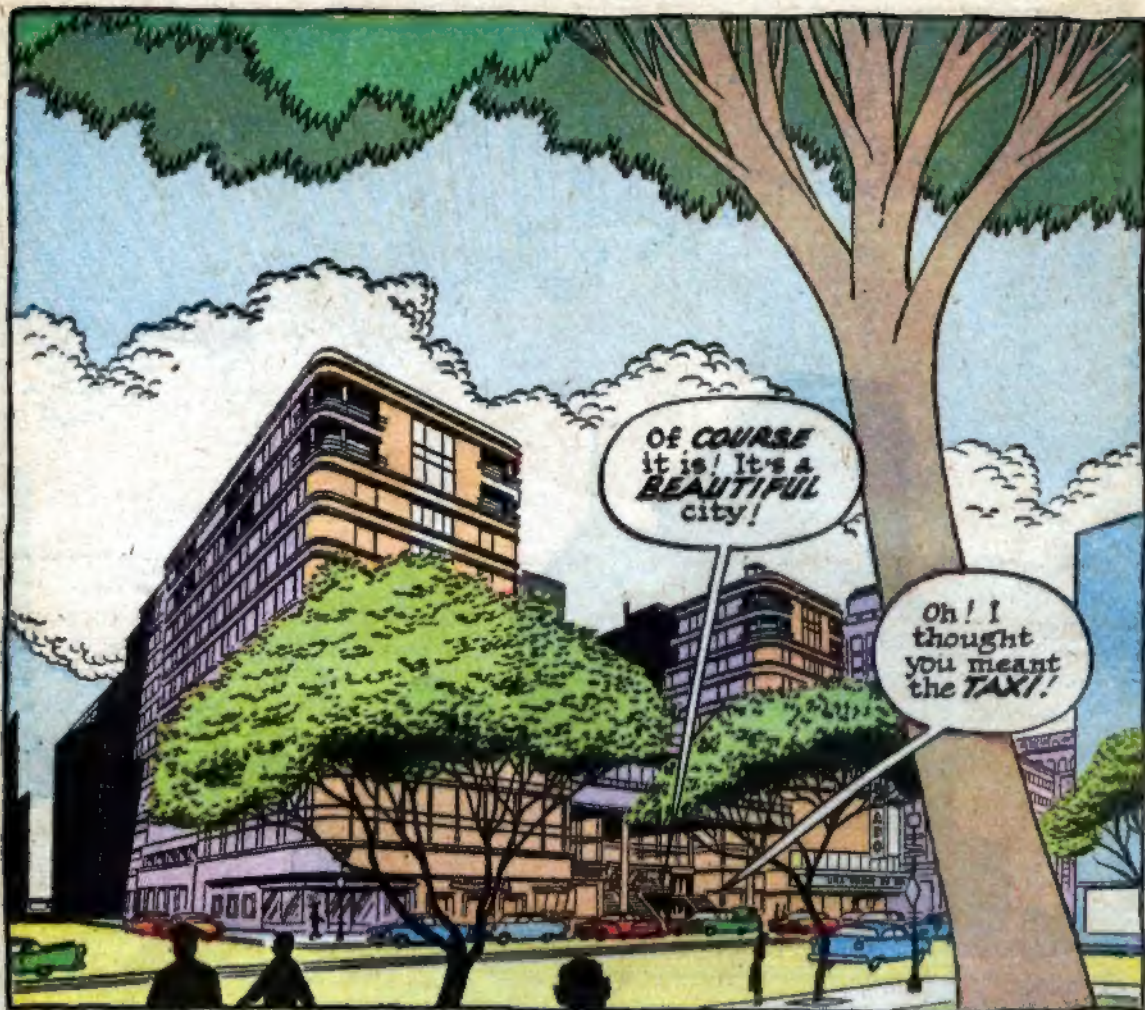
WE KNOW WHERE MEXICO IS...SO LET'S GET DENNIS AND HIS FOLKS THERE...RIGHT NOW!

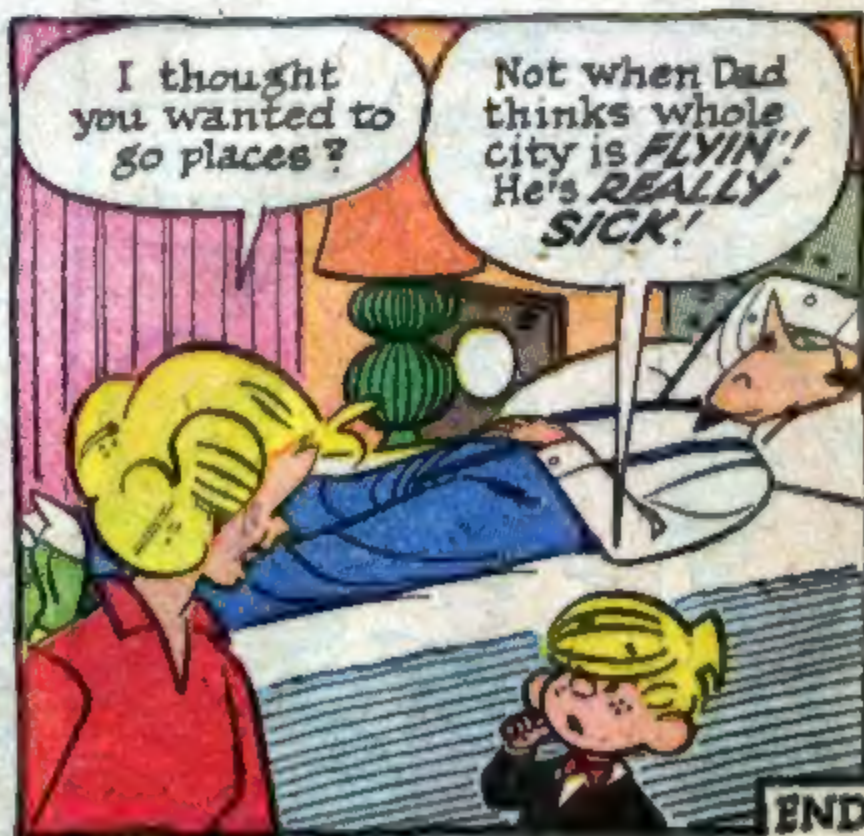
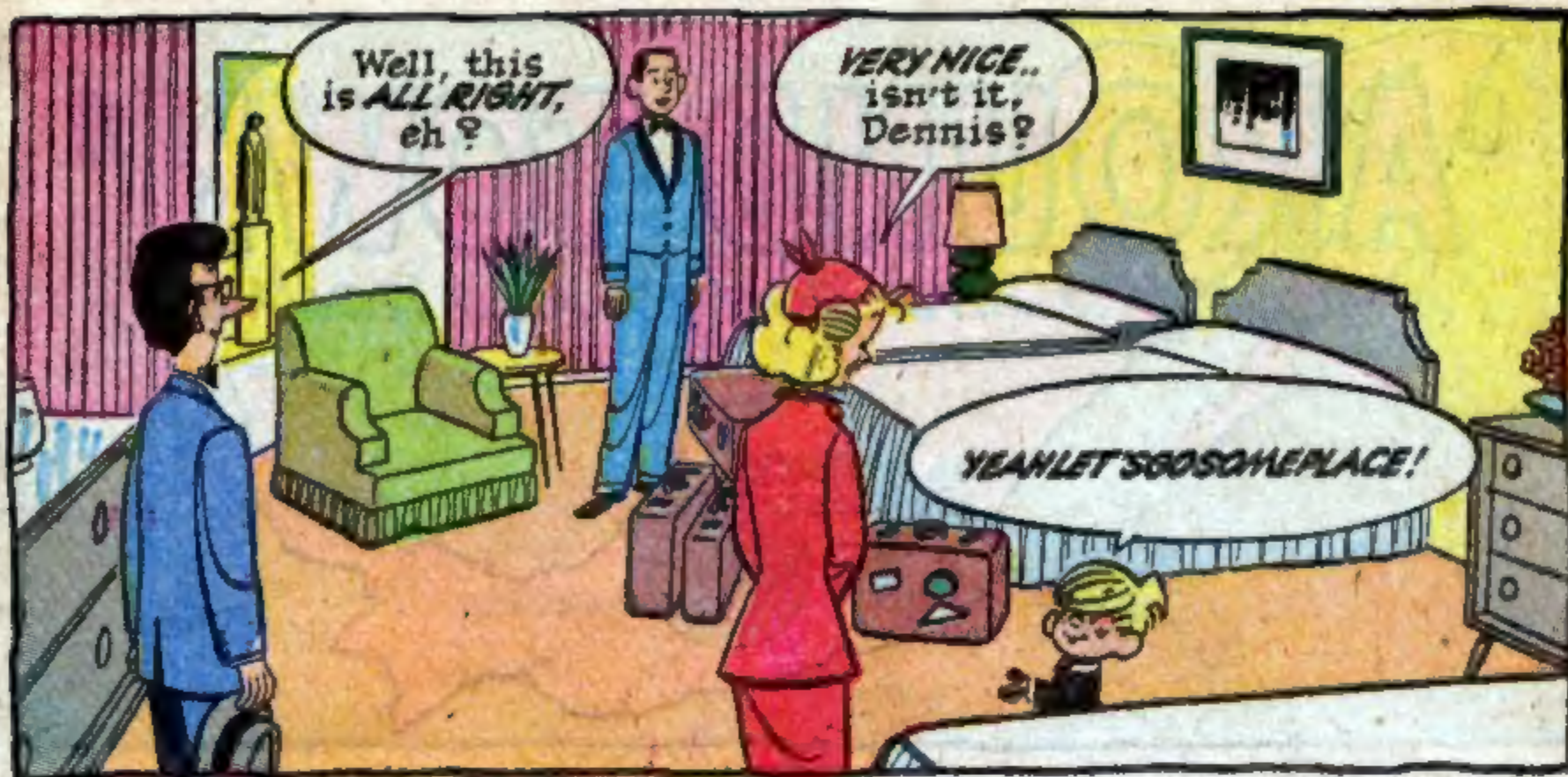
WHOOSH!!

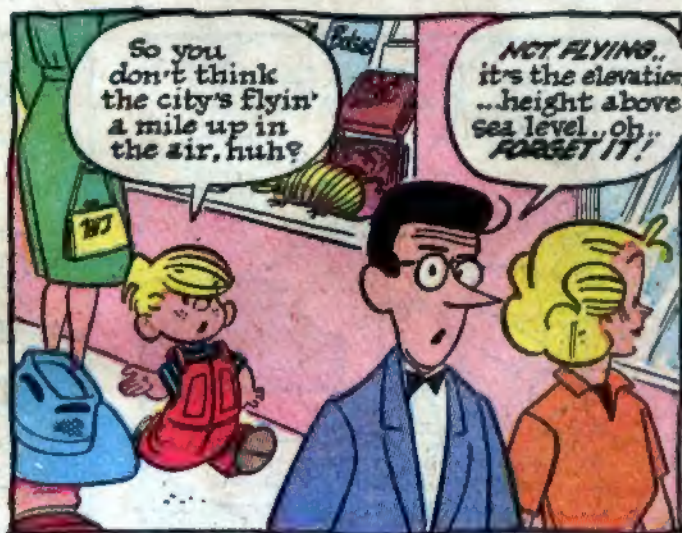
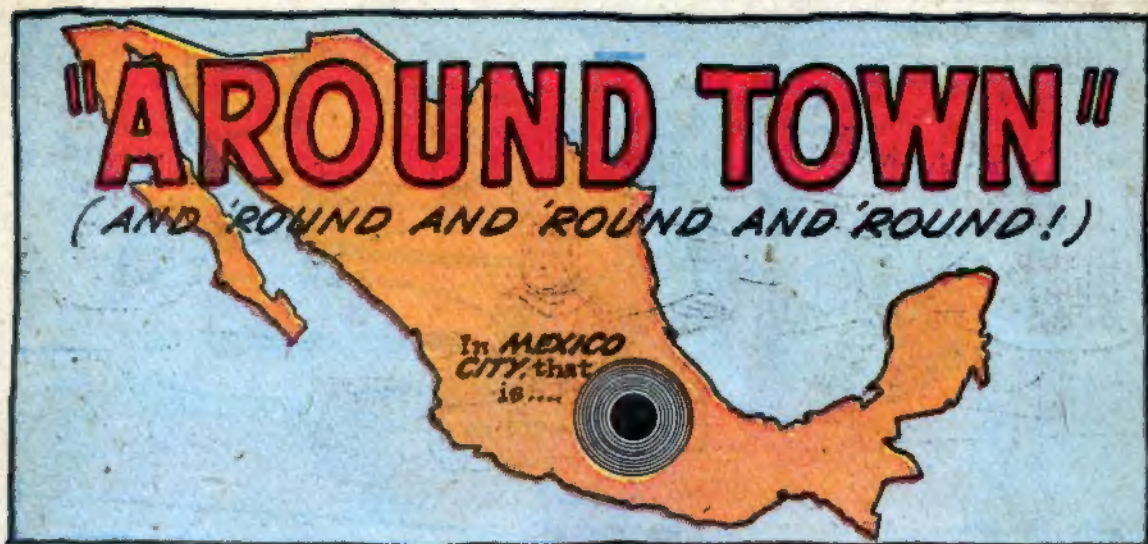


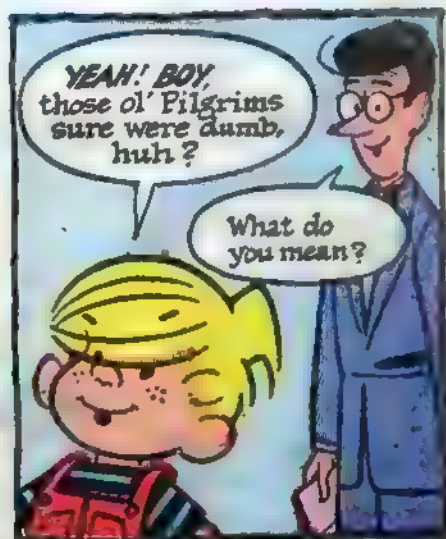
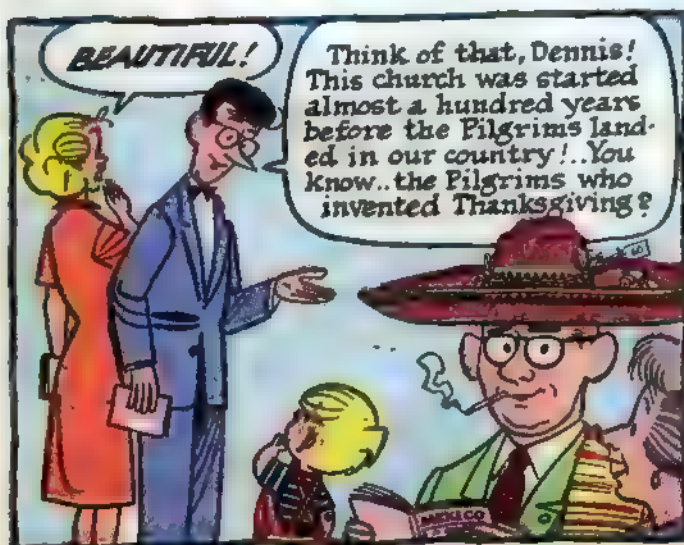
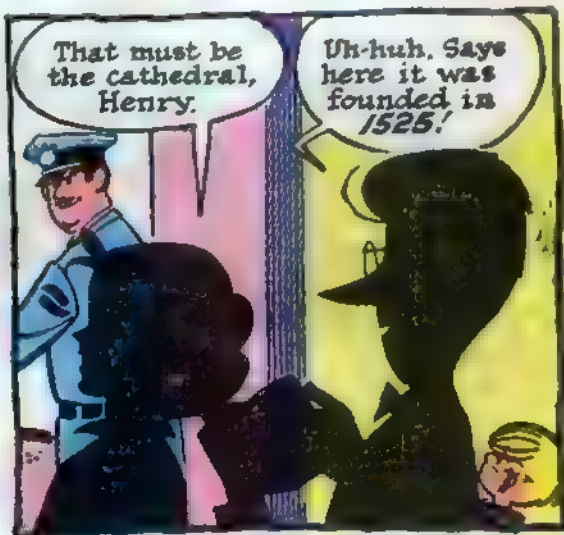
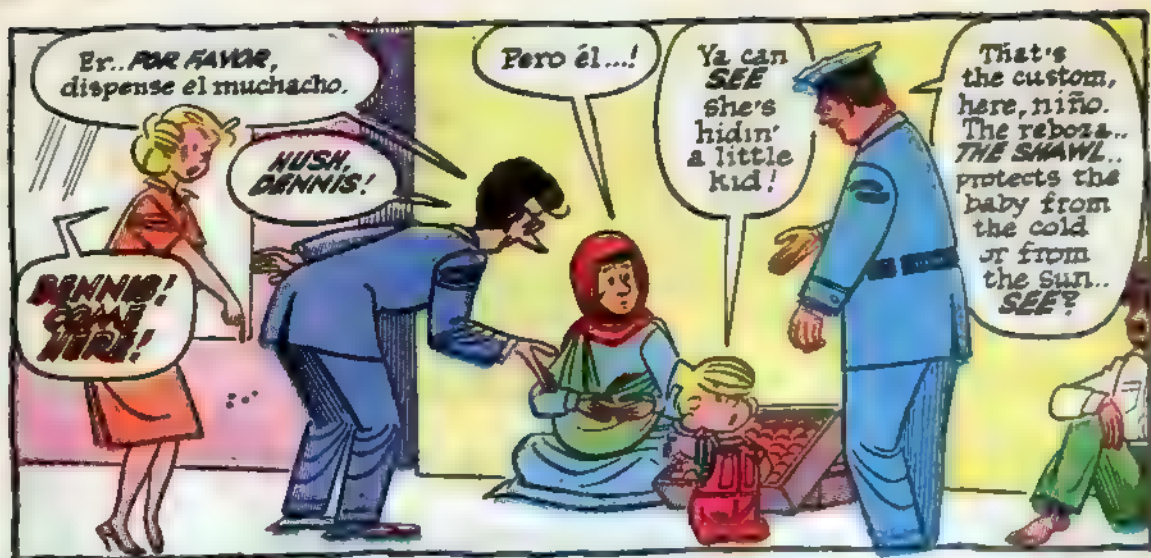


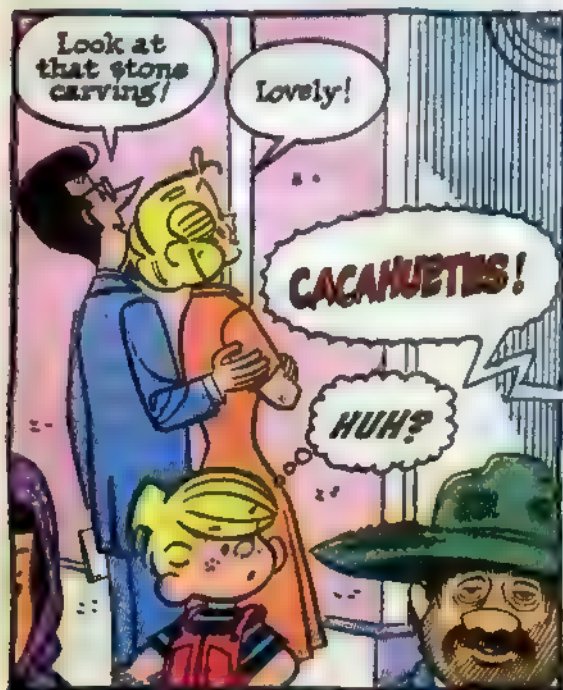


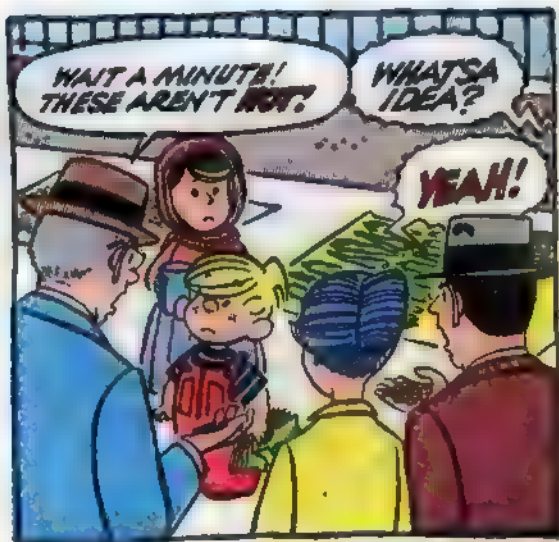
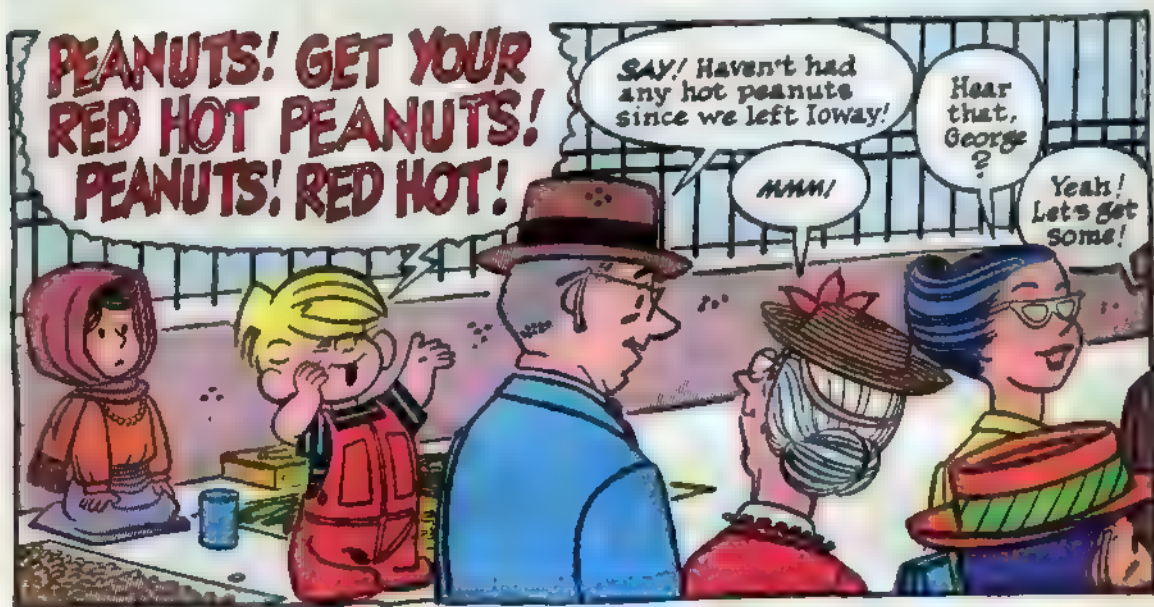
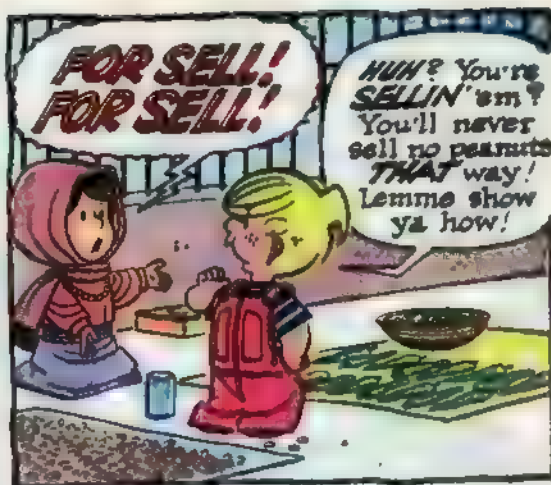
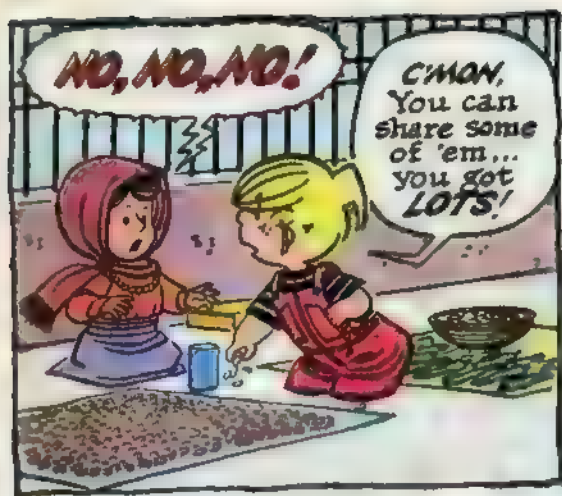


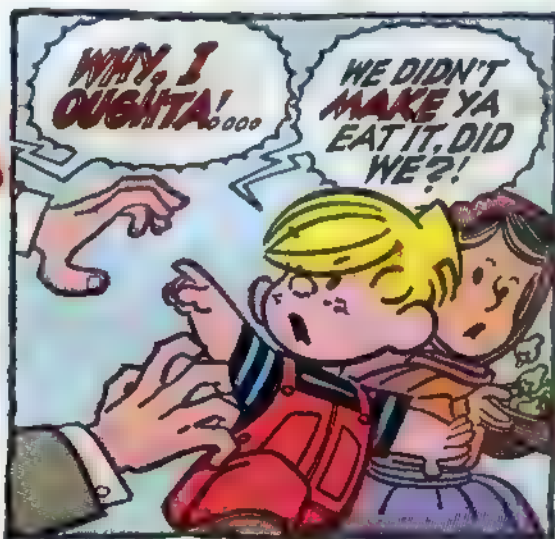
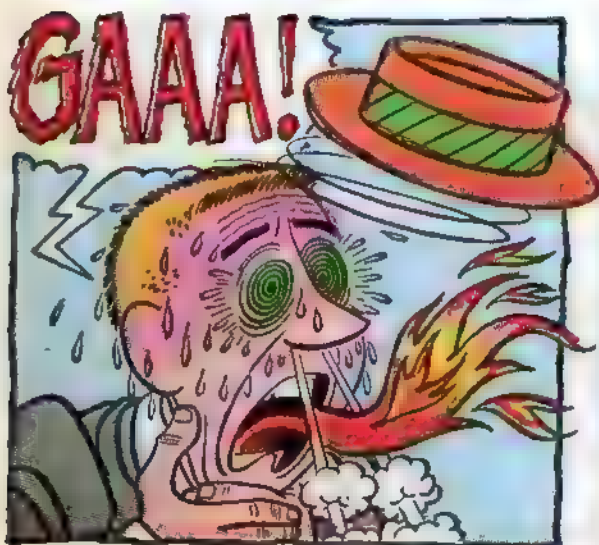
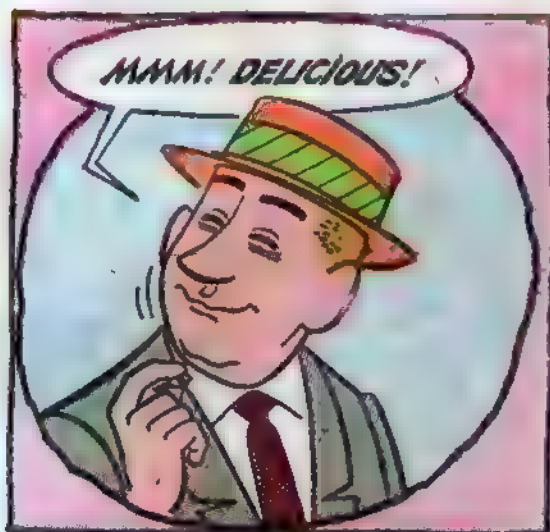
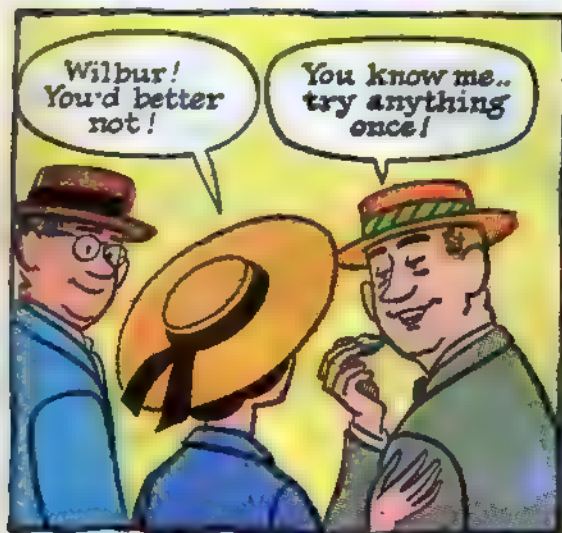
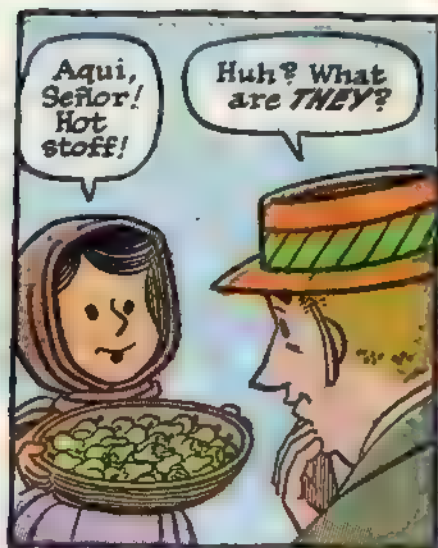
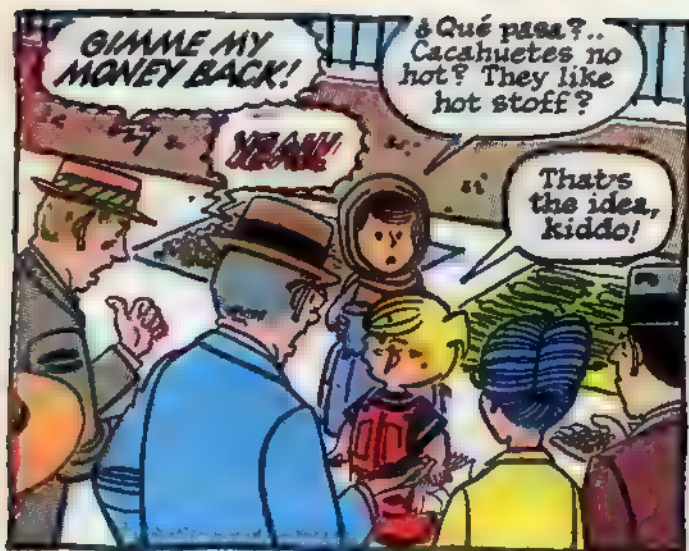


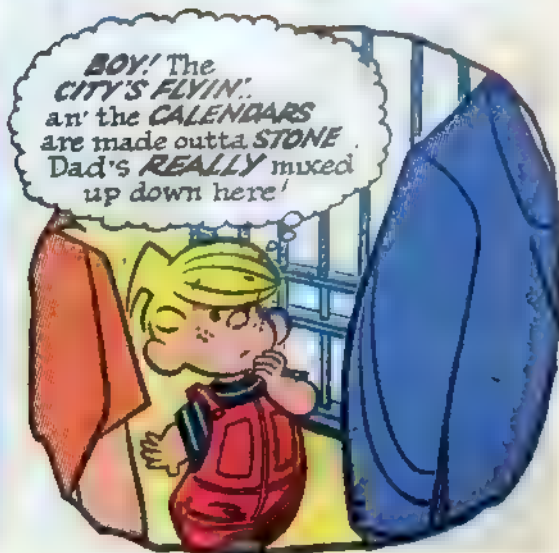
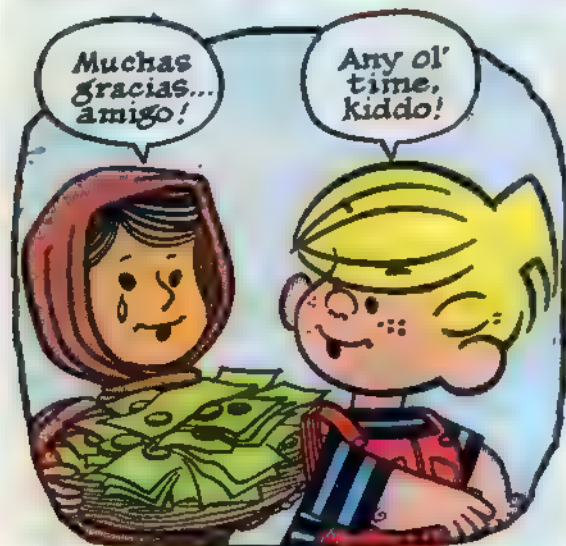
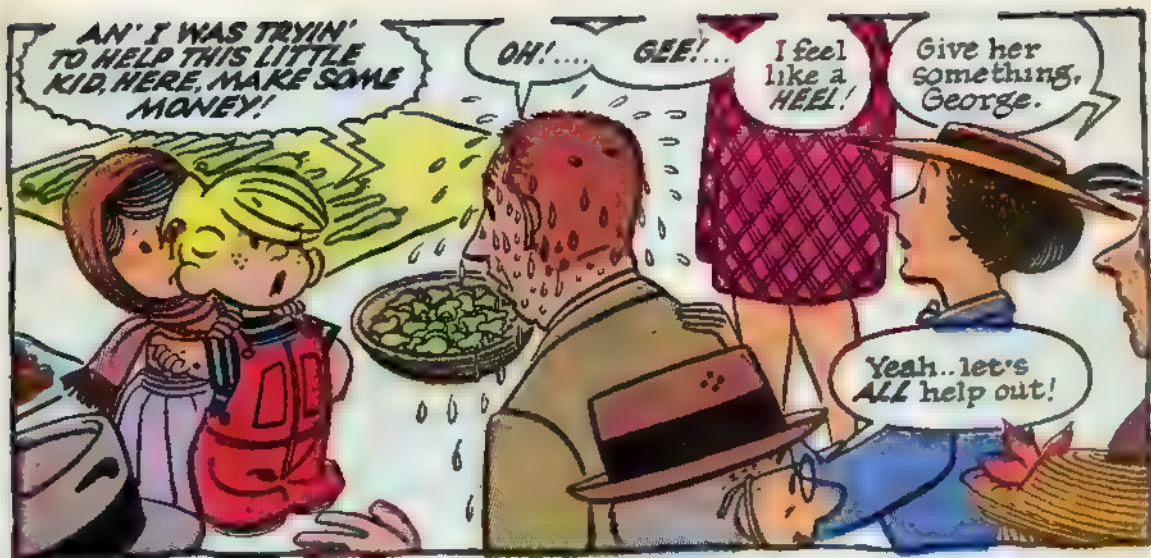






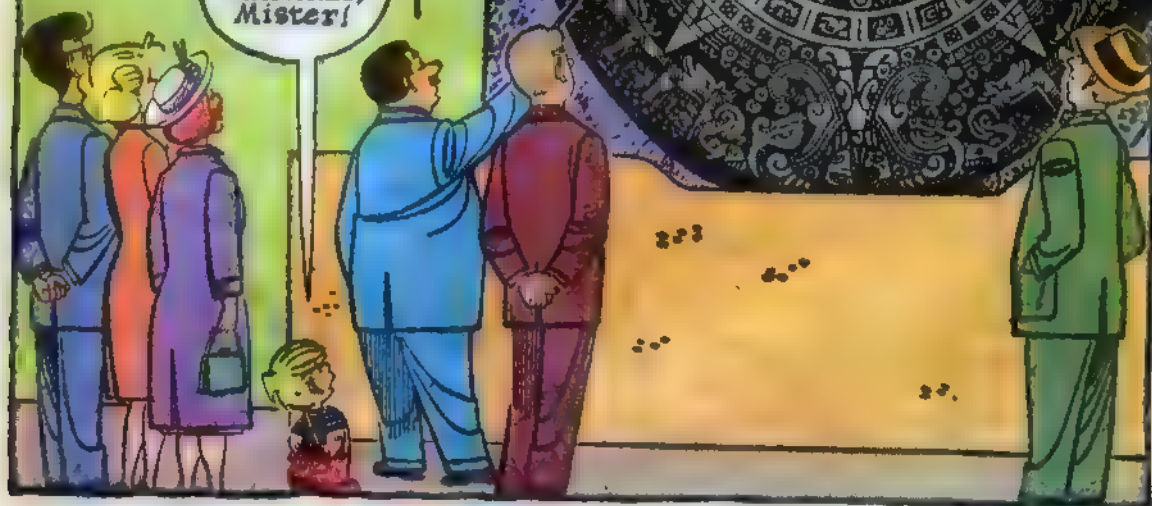






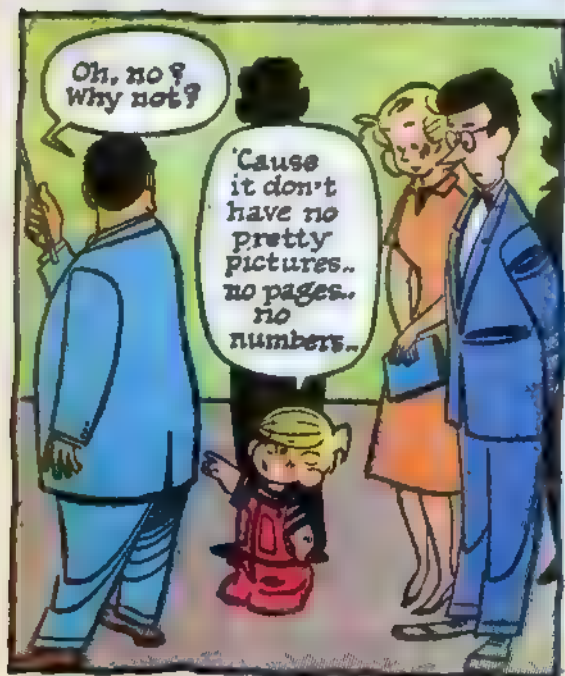
This is the Aztec calendar stone, weighing 57,000 pounds. It took the Aztecs 52 years to carve, and was completed in 1479. So it was in use 103 years before the calendar we use today. The Aztecs had a year of 18 months, of 20 days each. Here we see the day of the Snake, the Lizard, the House, the Wind...

That **CAN'T** be a calendar, Mister!



Oh, no? Why not?

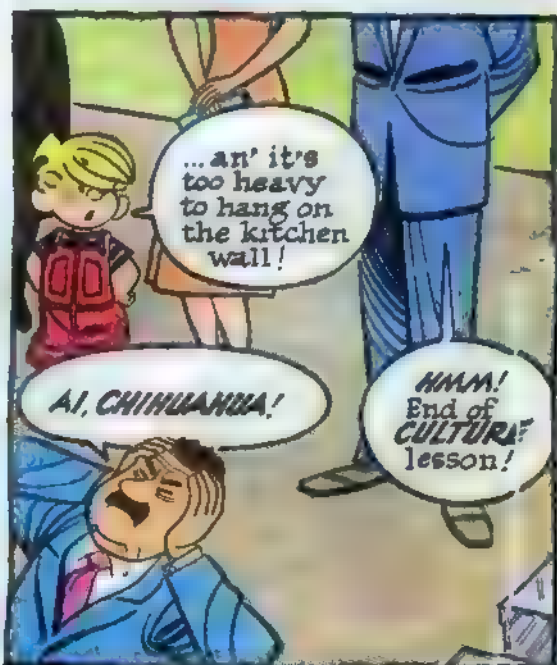
'Cause it don't have no pretty pictures.. no pages.. no numbers..

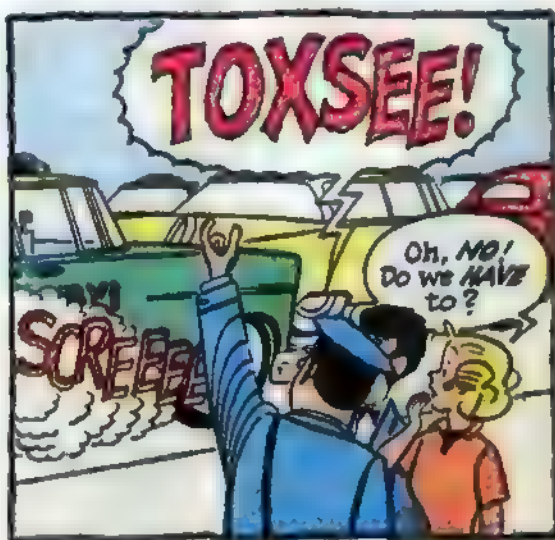
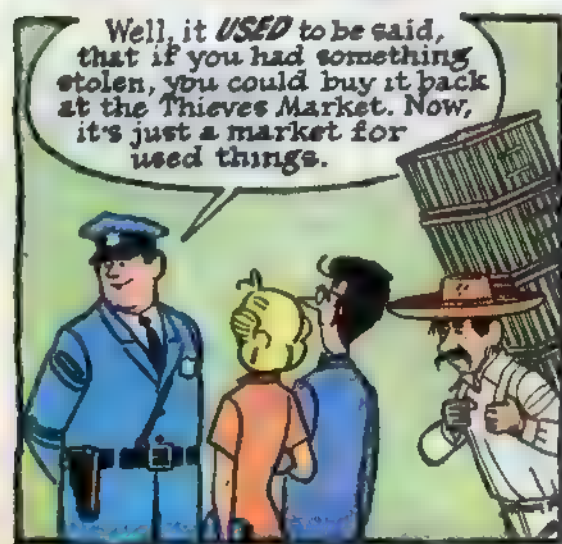
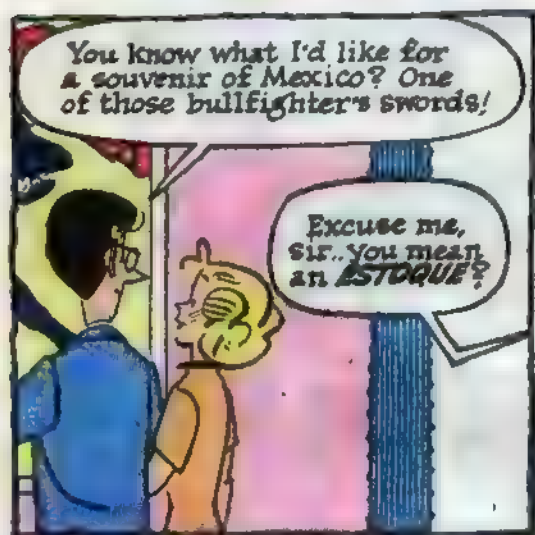
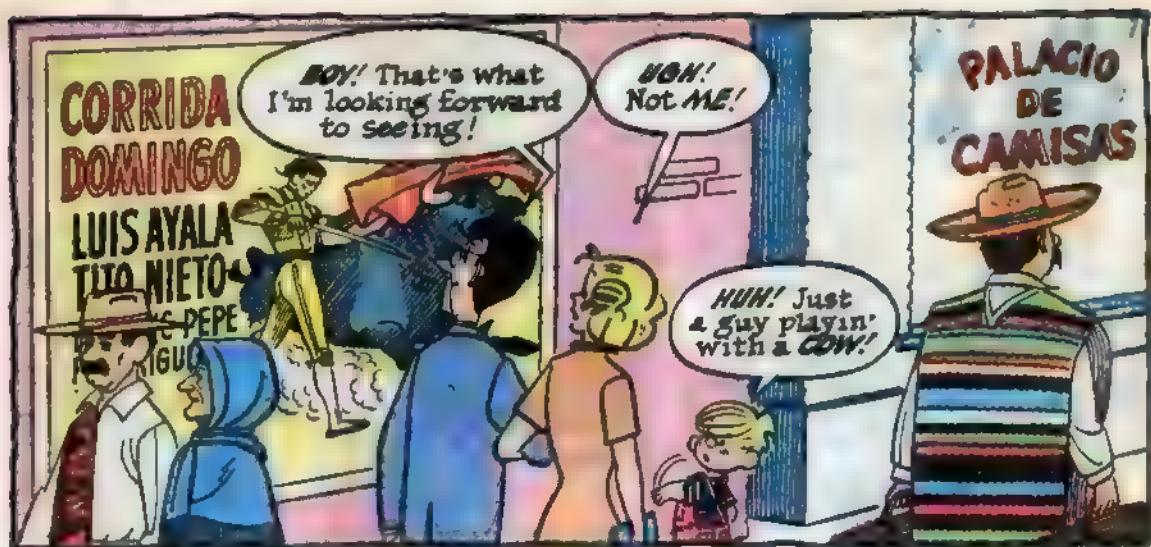


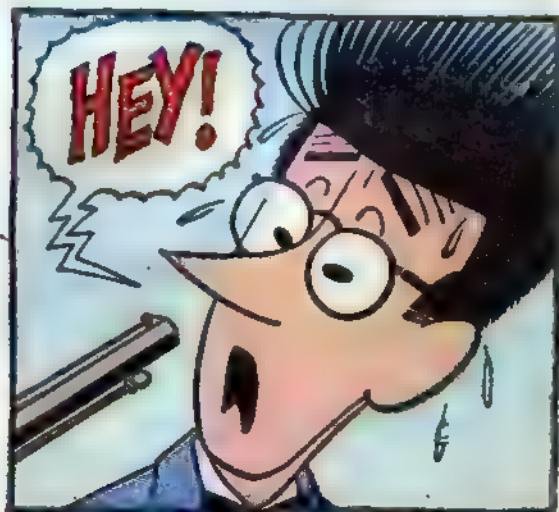
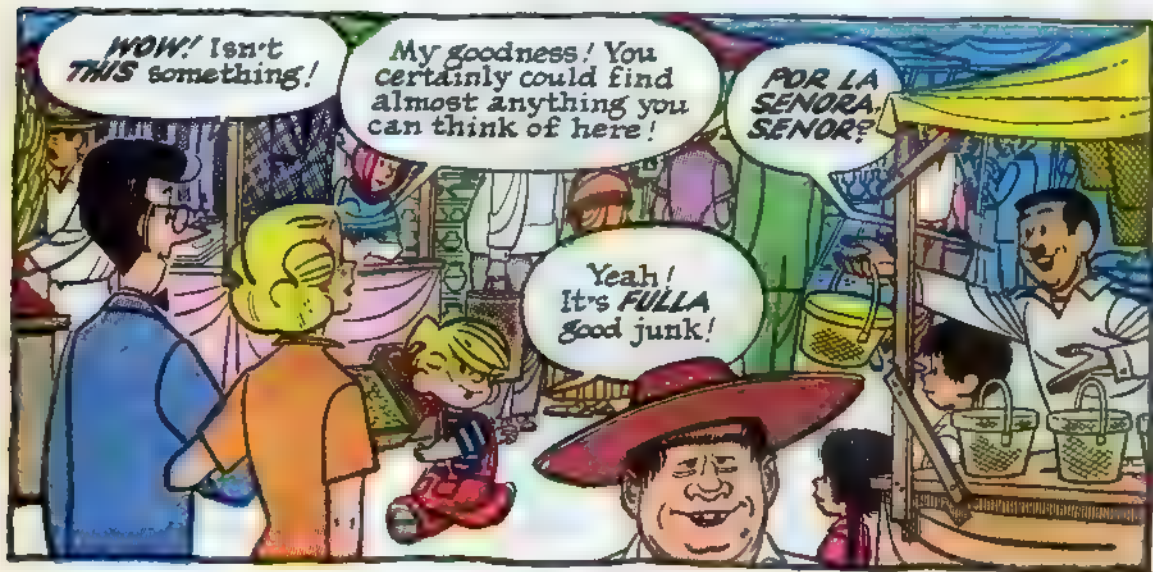
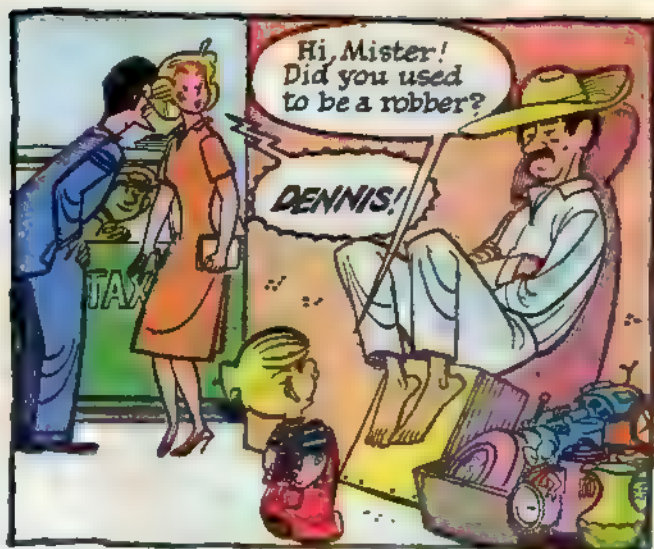
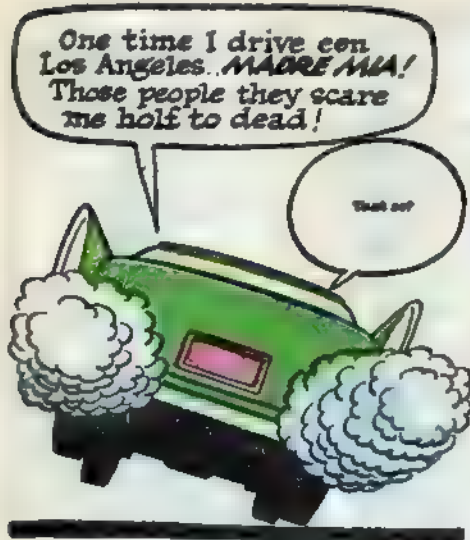
...an' it's too heavy to hang on the kitchen wall!

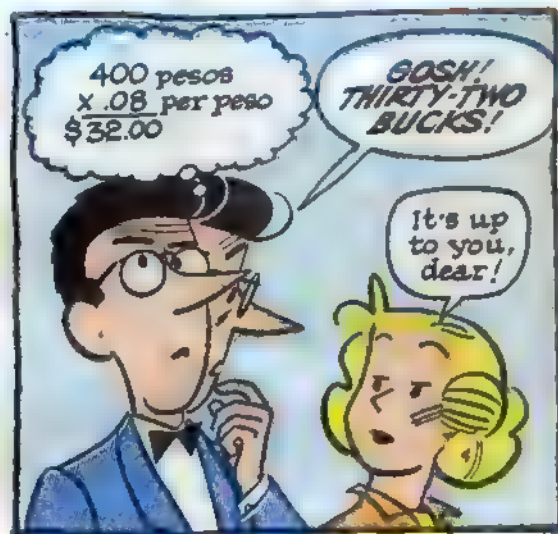
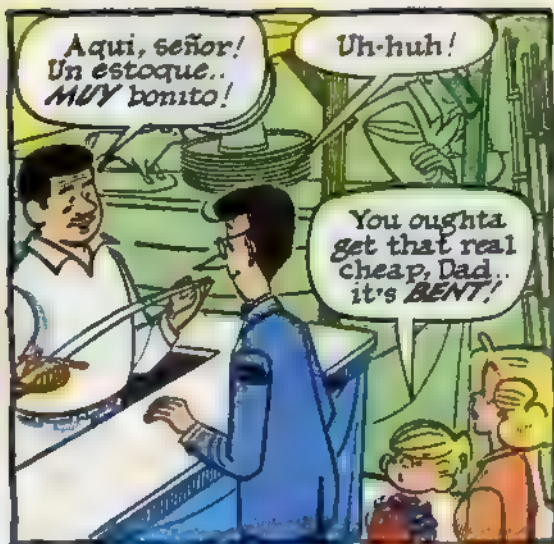
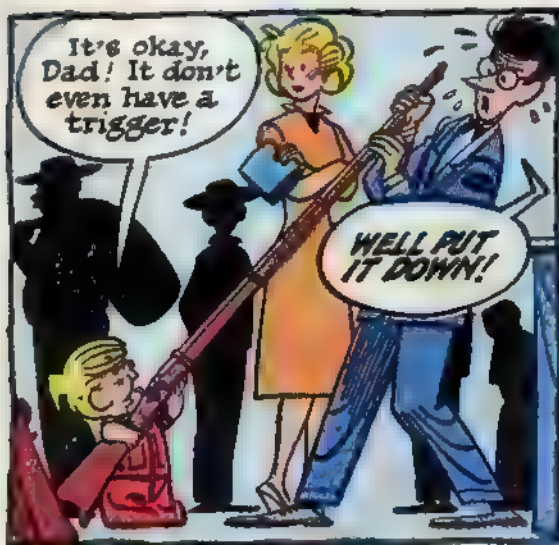
AI, CHIHUAHUA!

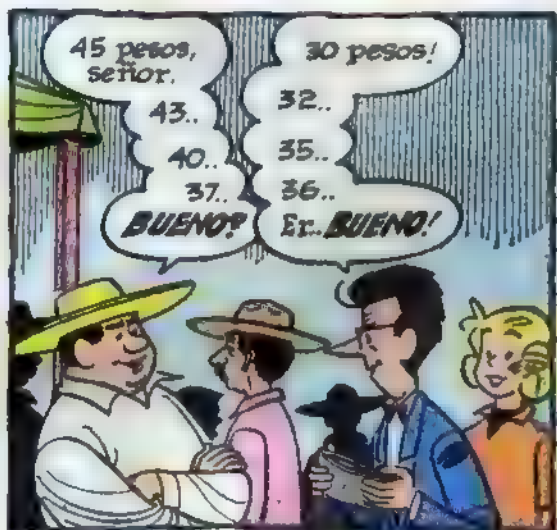
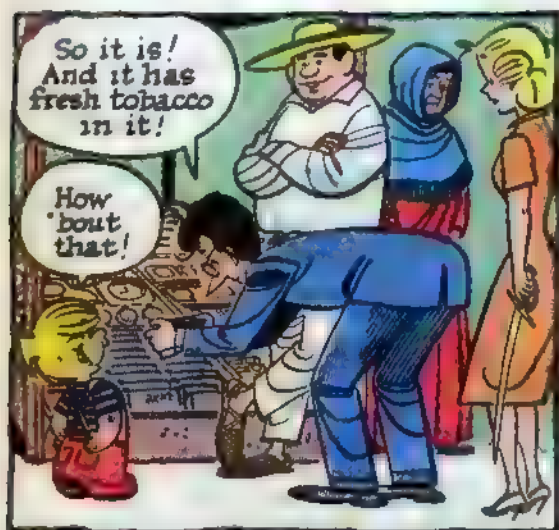
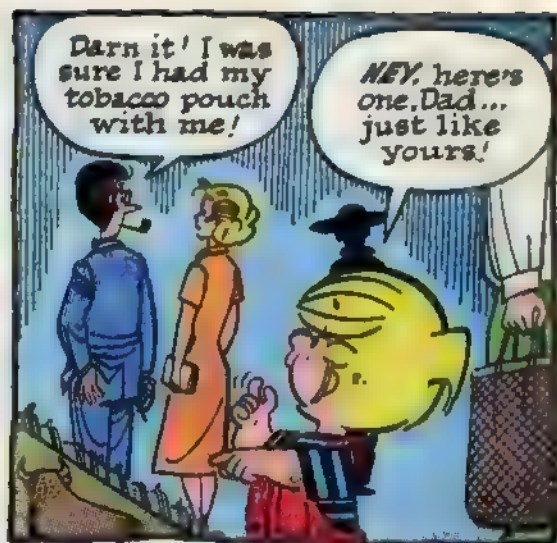
HMM! End of **CULTURE** lesson!





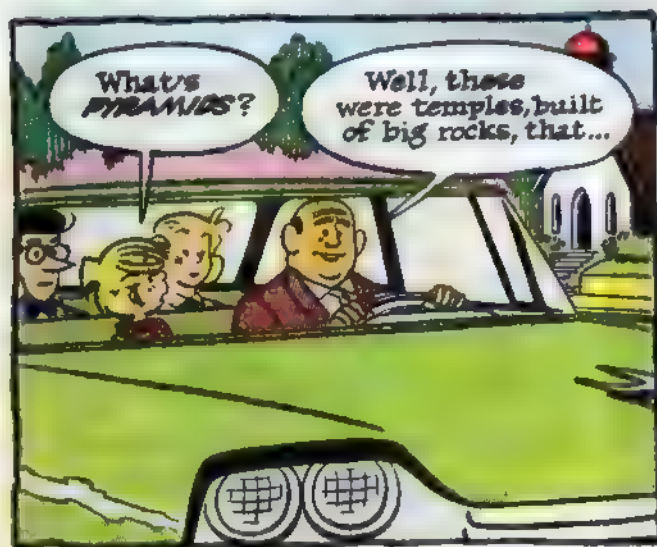
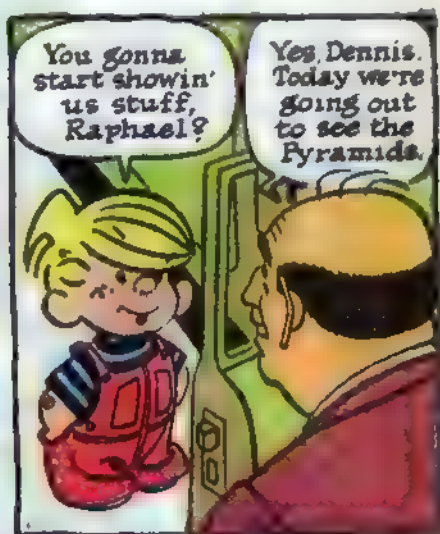
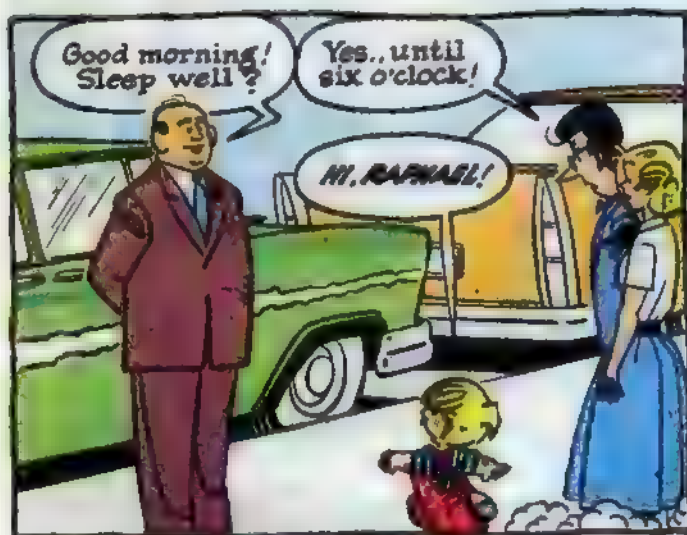
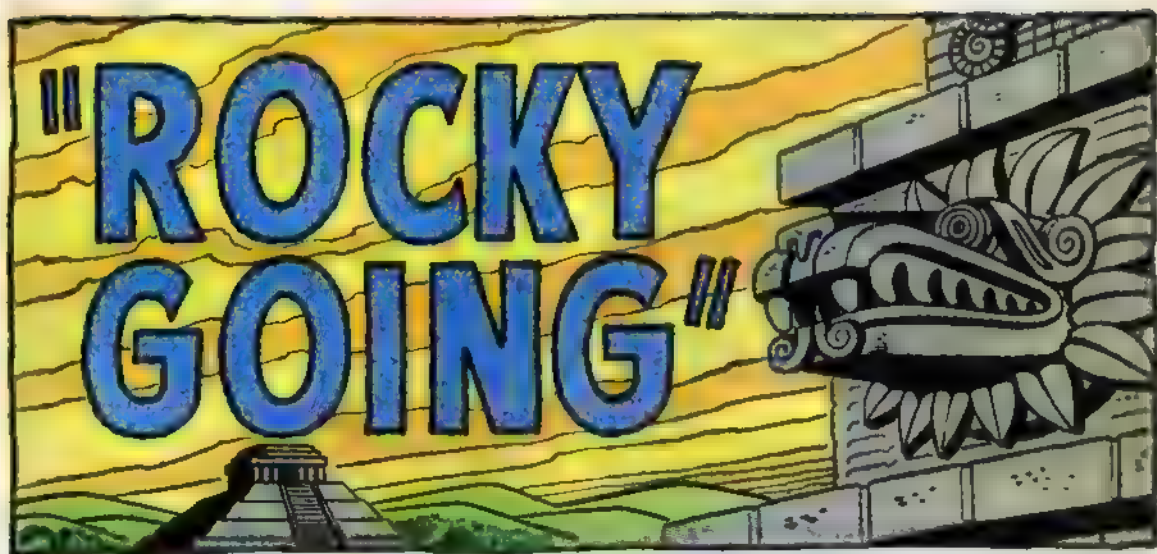


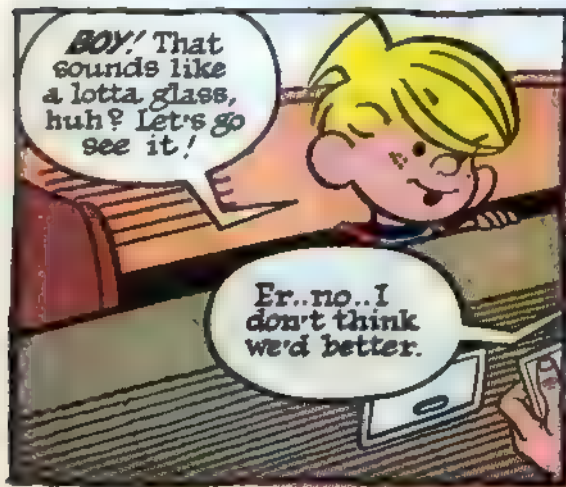
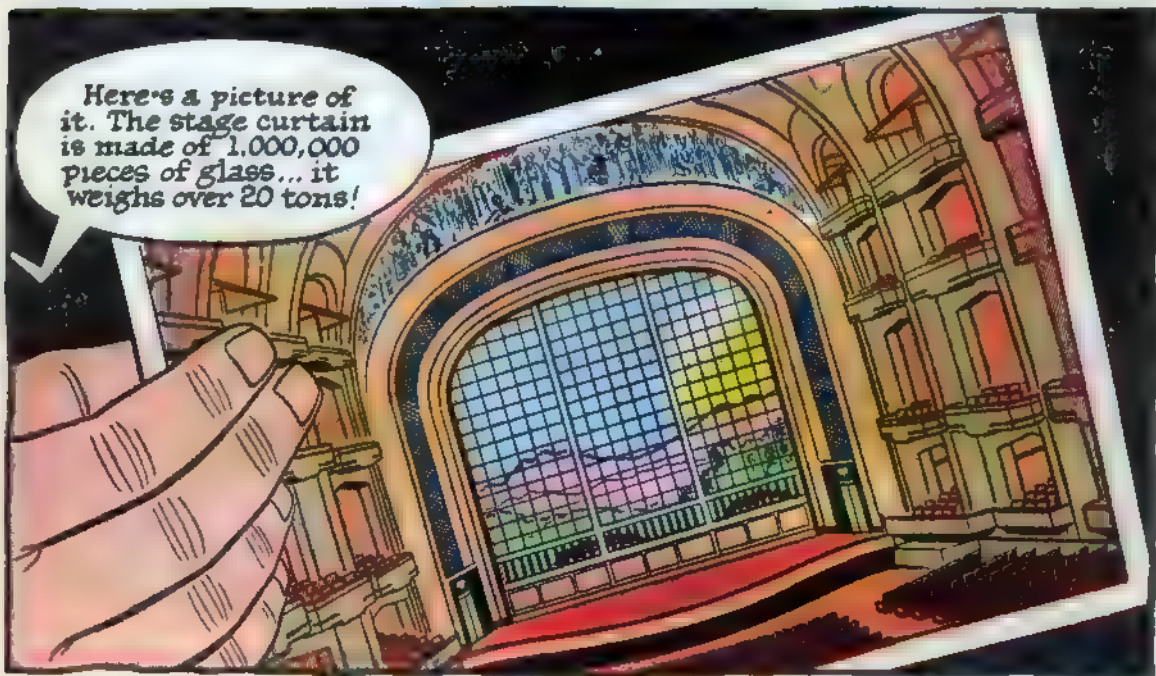
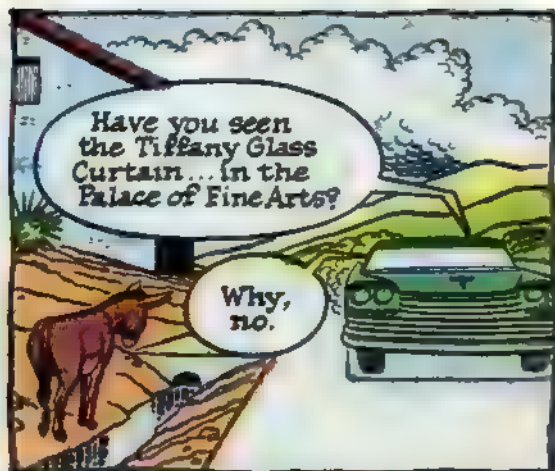
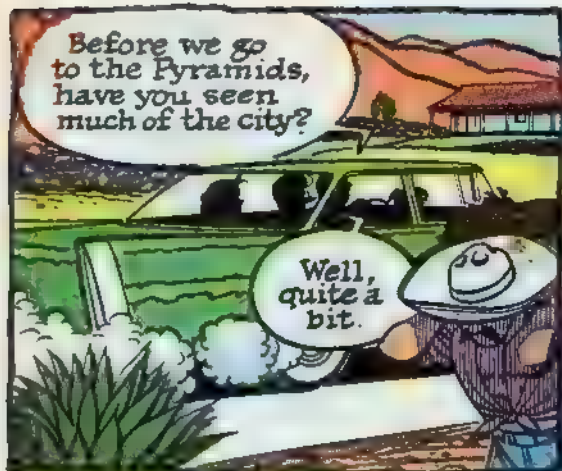


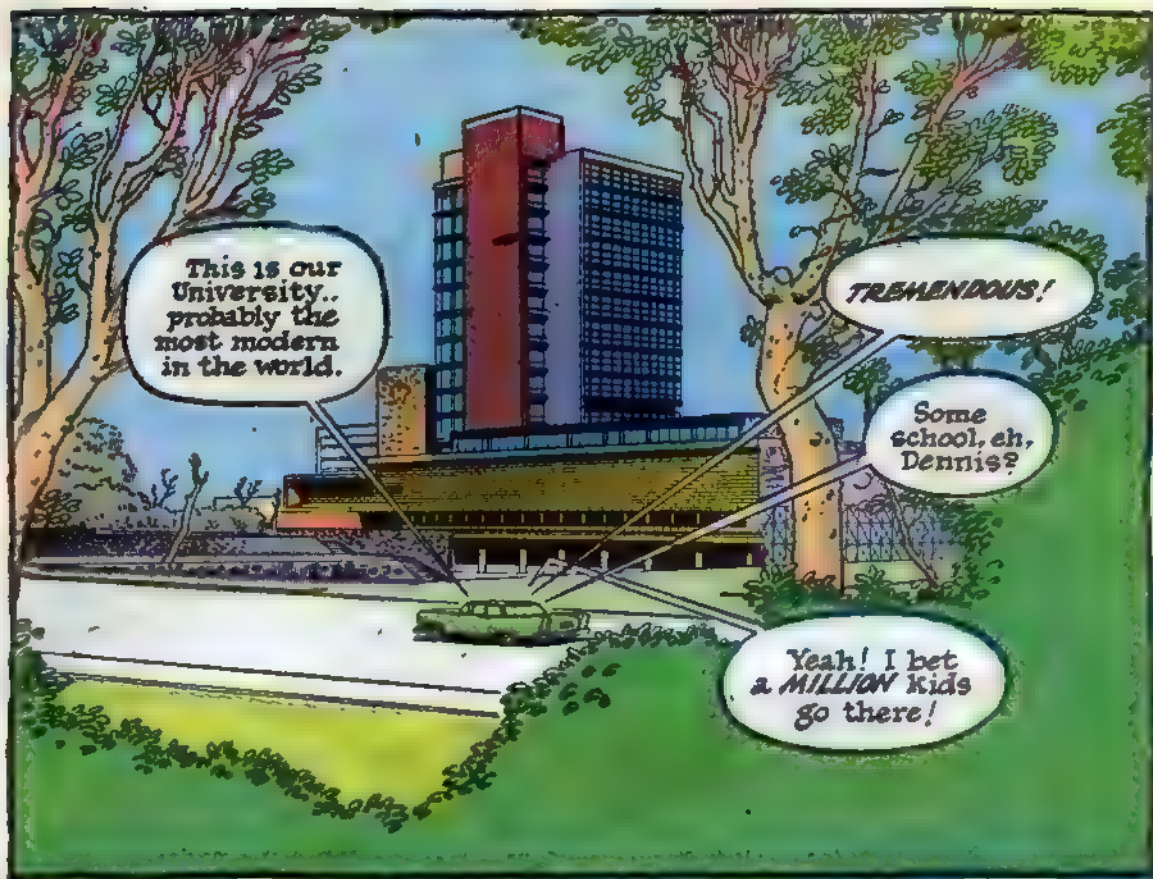


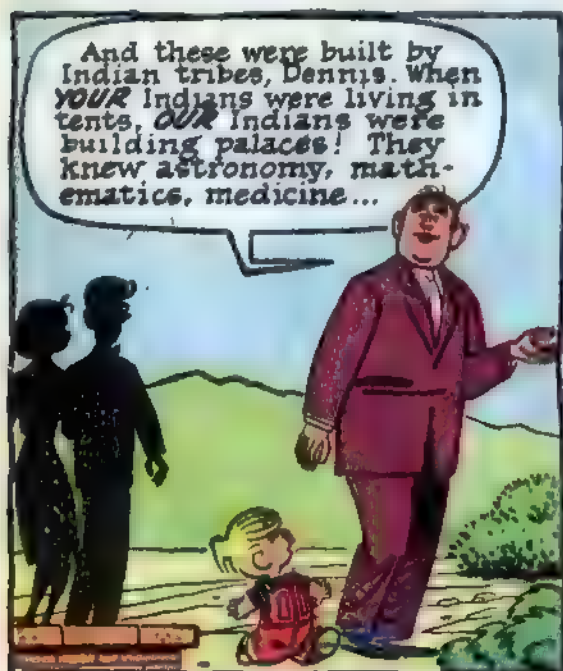
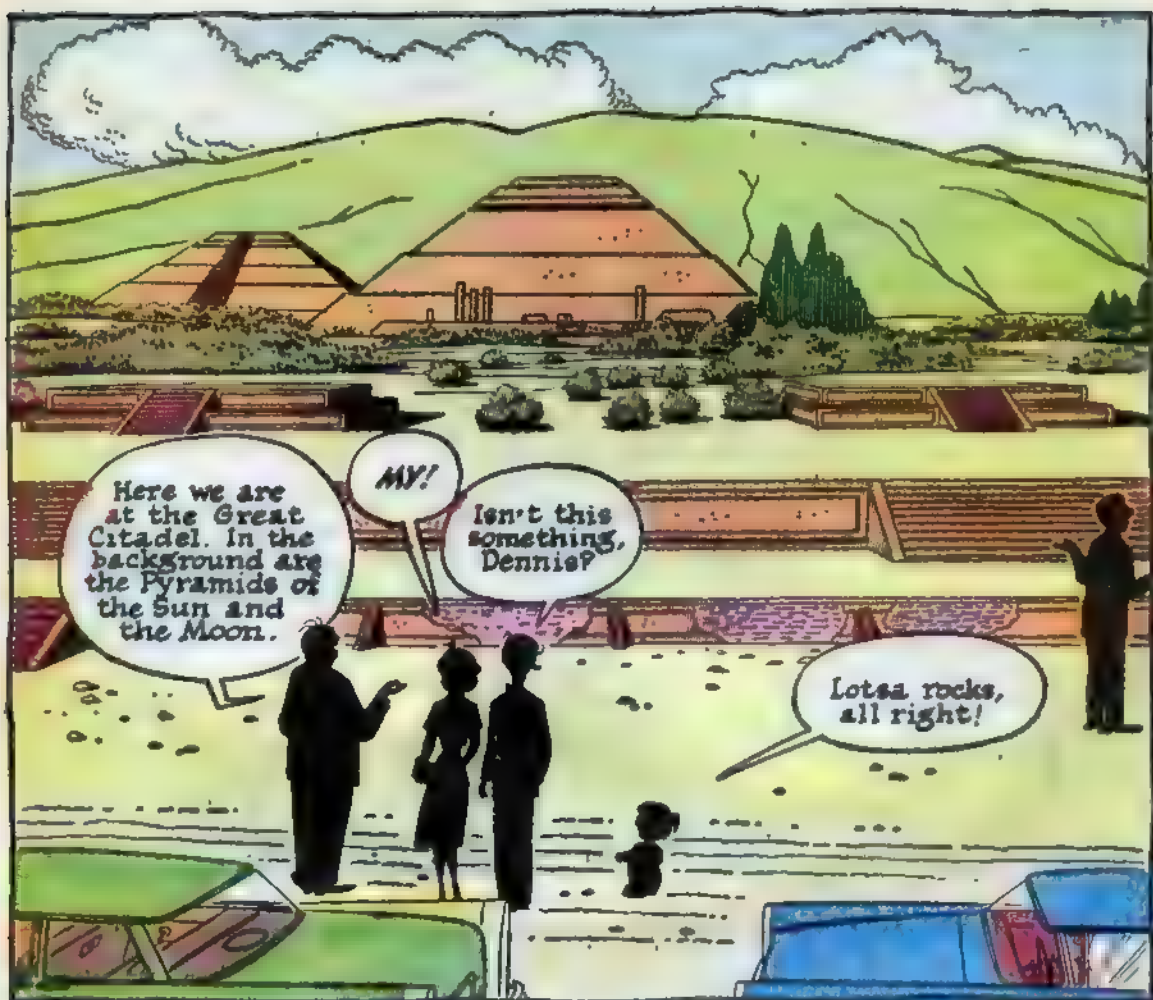
END

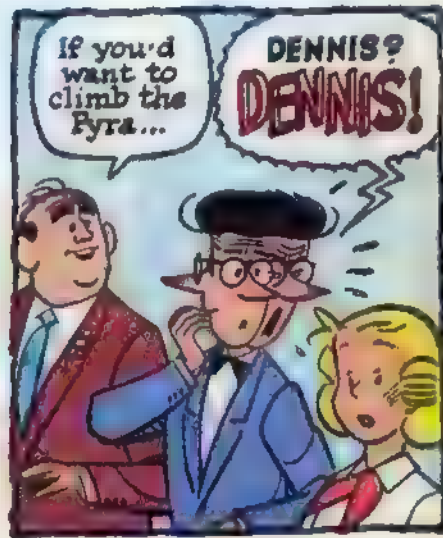
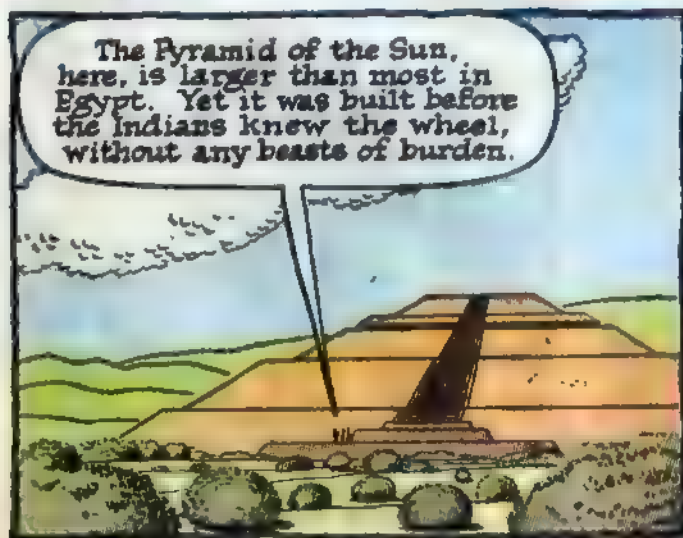
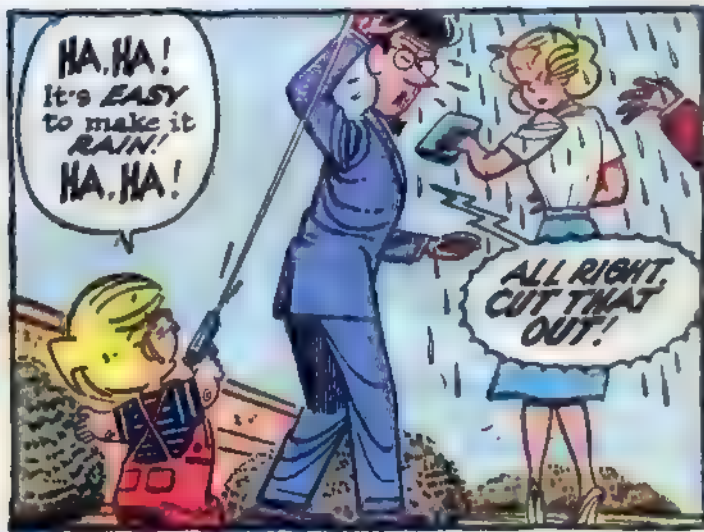
"ROCKY GOING"

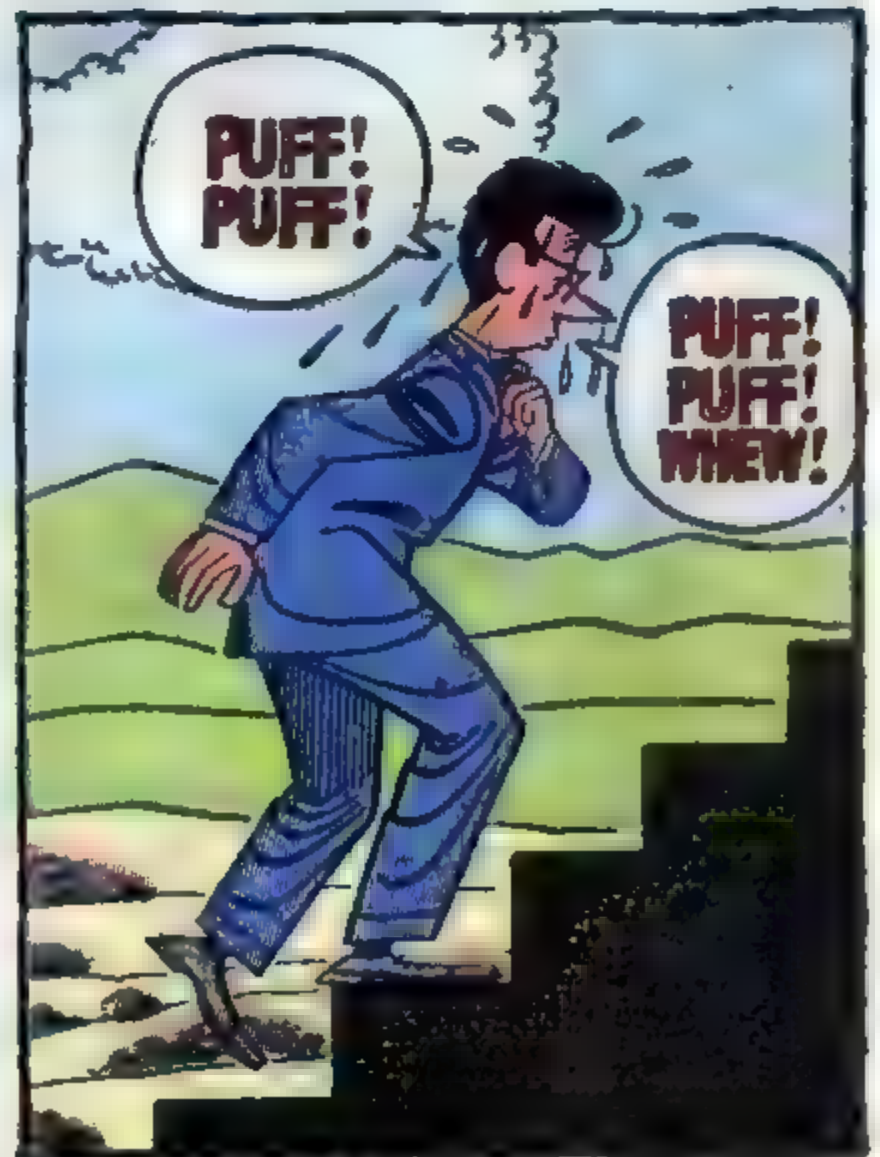
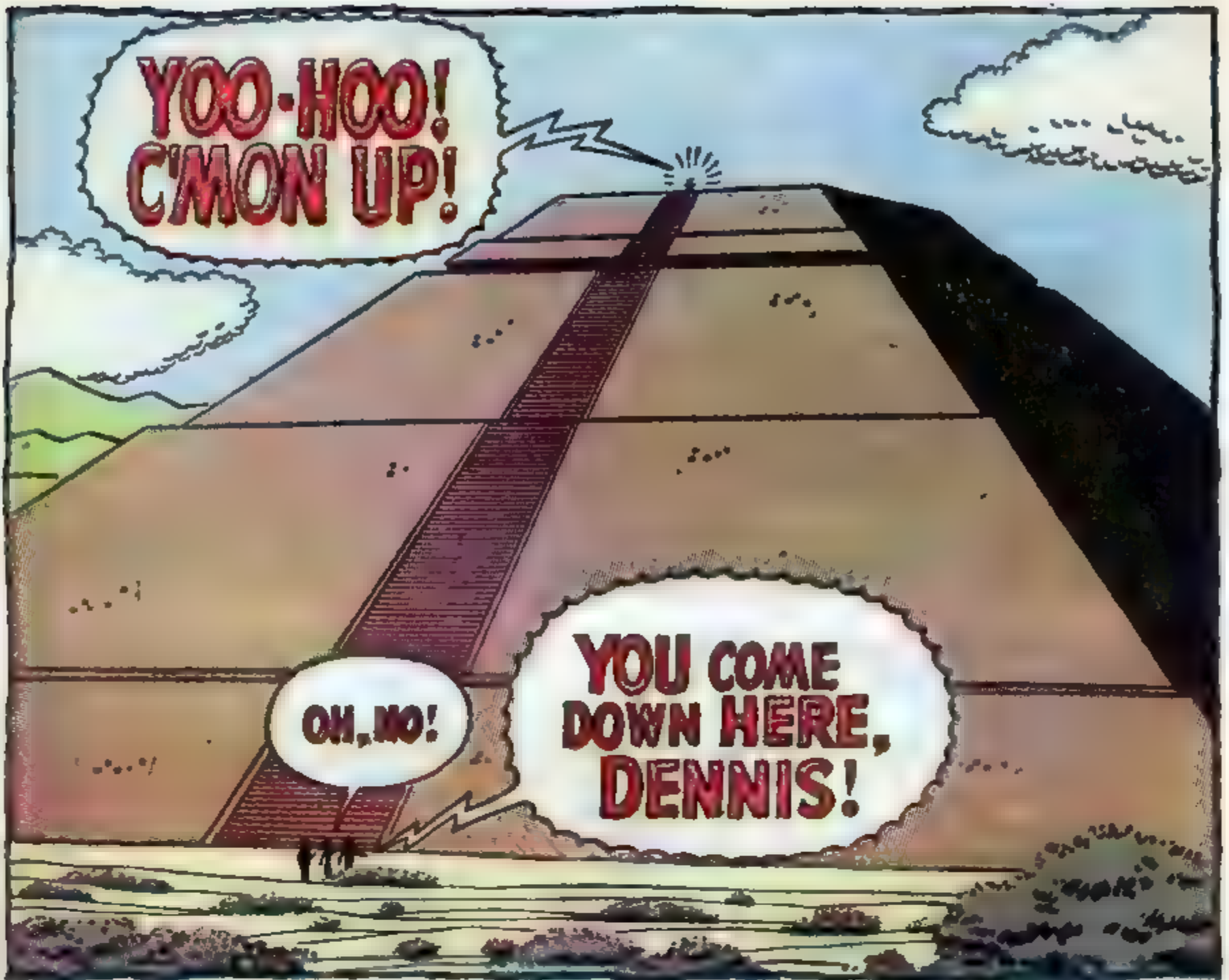


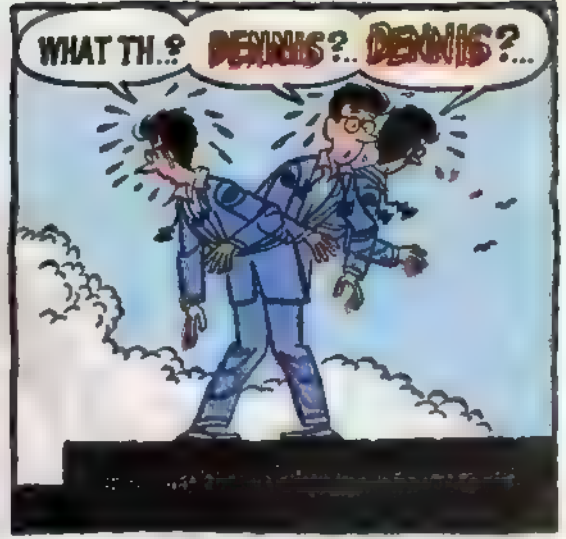








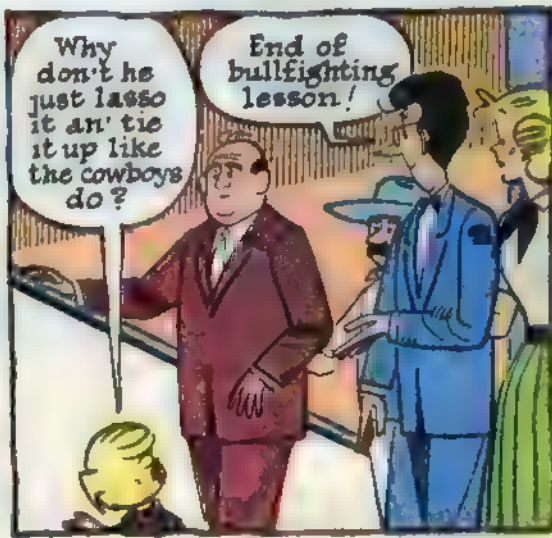
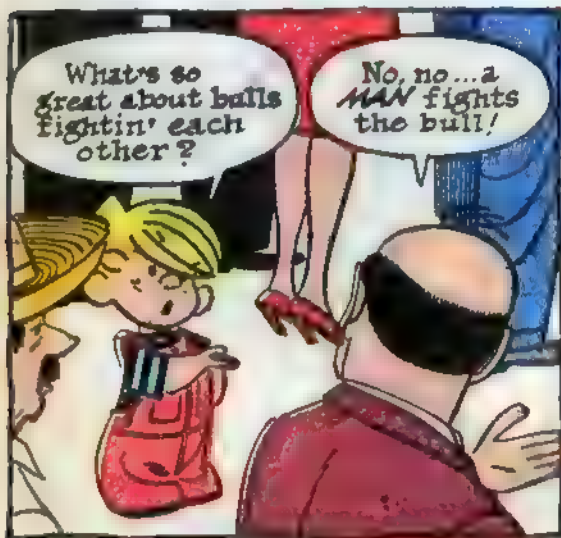
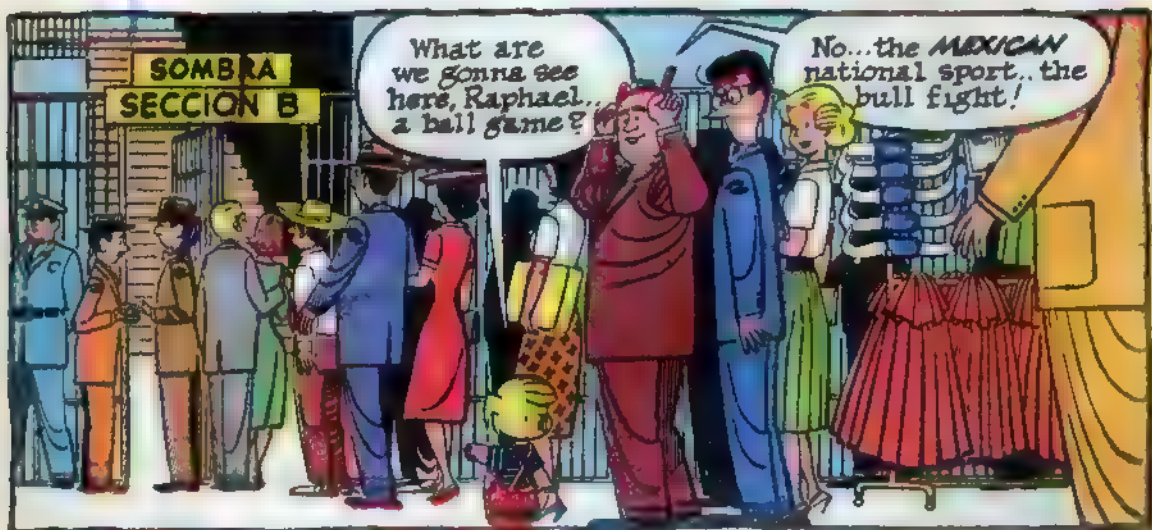


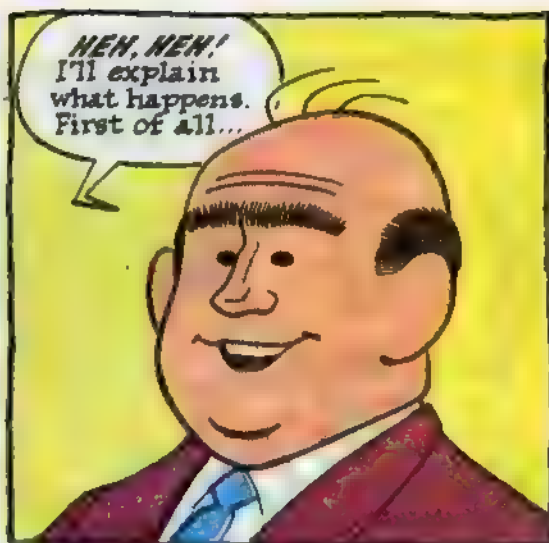
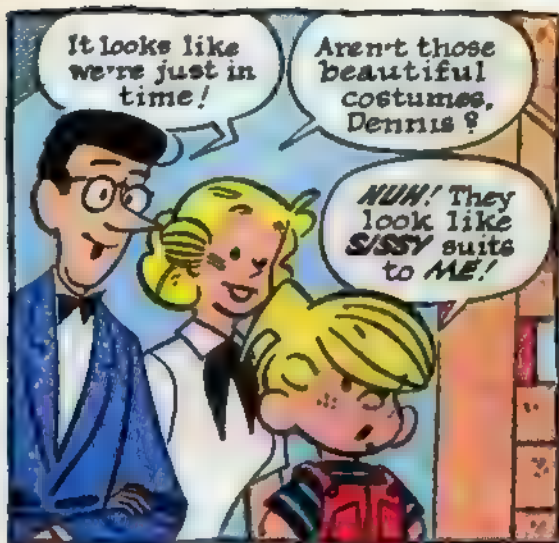


TORO!

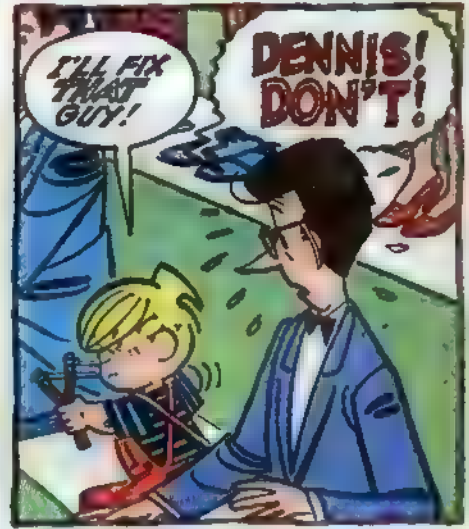
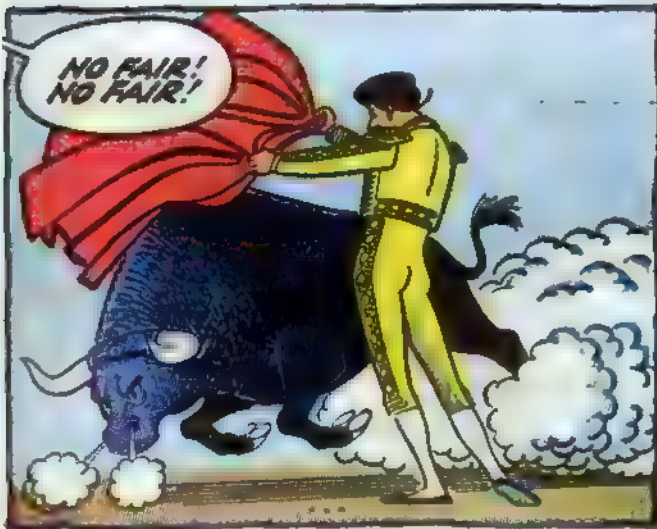
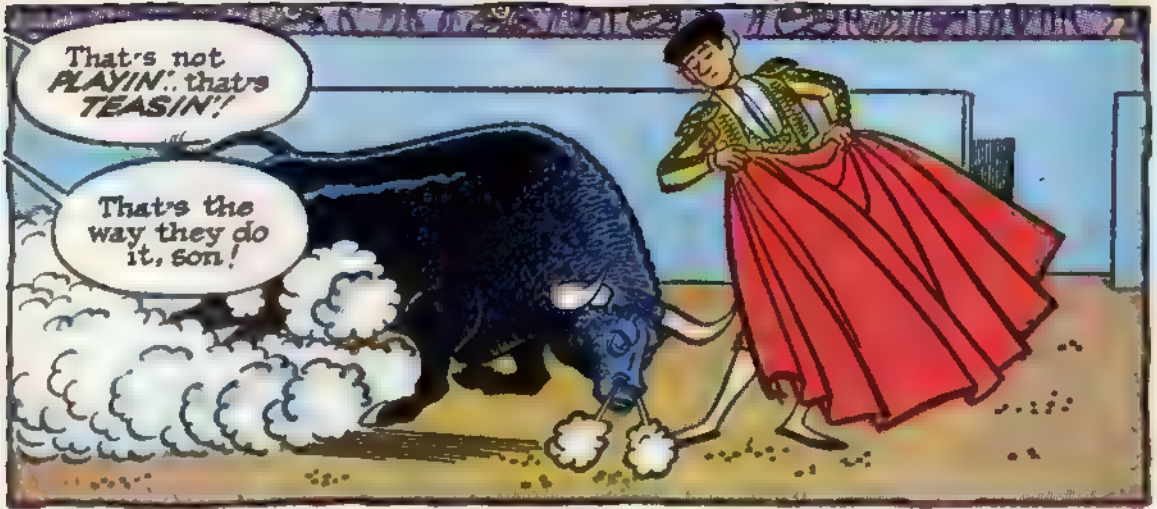


(SPANISH WORD FOR *BULL*)





... the Matador plays the bull to see how he charges. watch, now, Dennis...

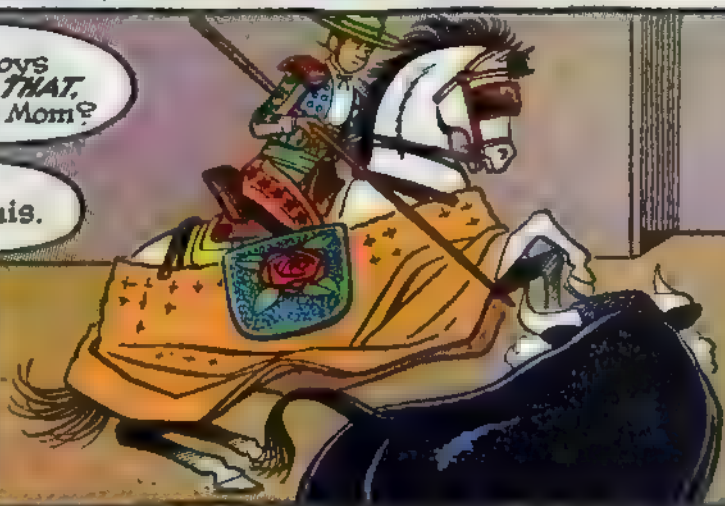


... Next, the Picadores, with their lances, test the bull.

OUR cowboys
wouldn't do *THAT*,
would they, Mom?

No, Dennis.

The **PLAZA
MEXICO** is
the largest
bull-ring in
the world
its seating
capacity is
50,000!



... then, the Banderillero places his darts..called Banderillas.

...an' our *INJUNS*
would *SHOOT* them
arrows with a *BOW*,
wouldn't they?

Yes, dear.

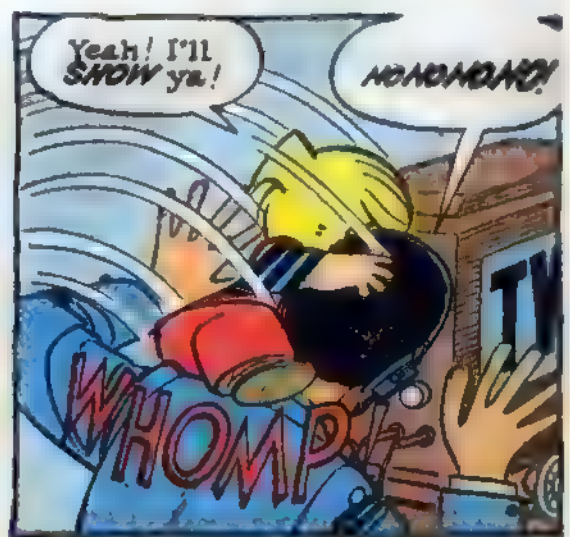
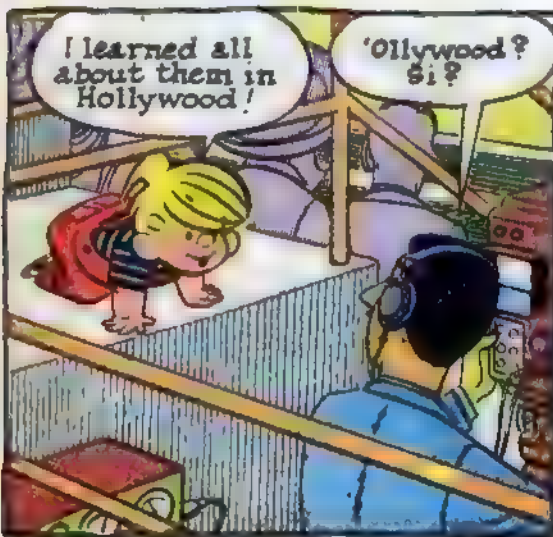
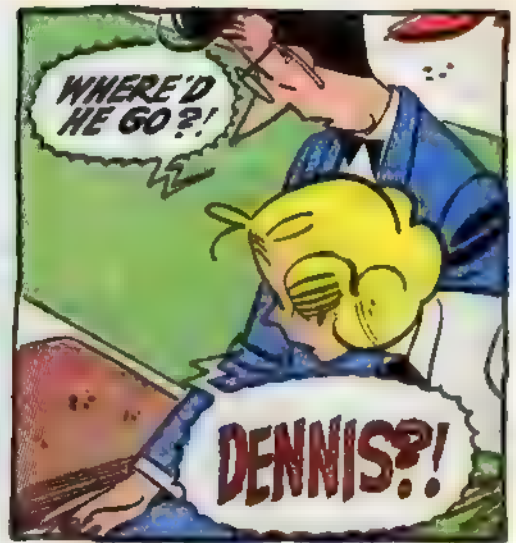
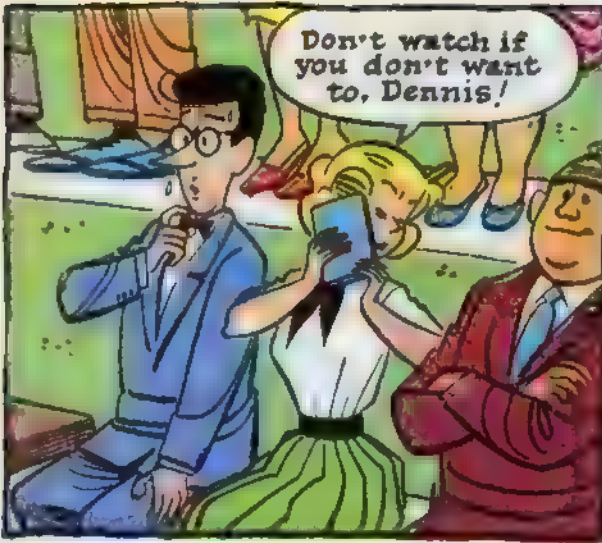


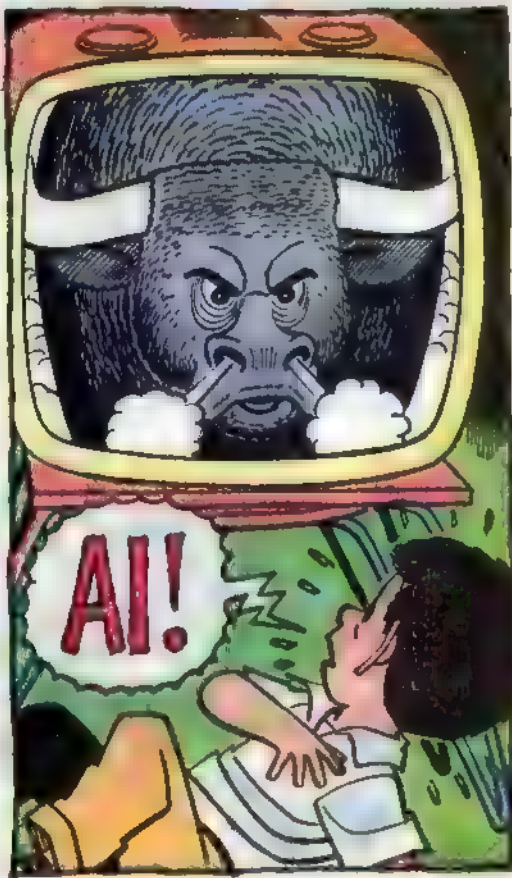
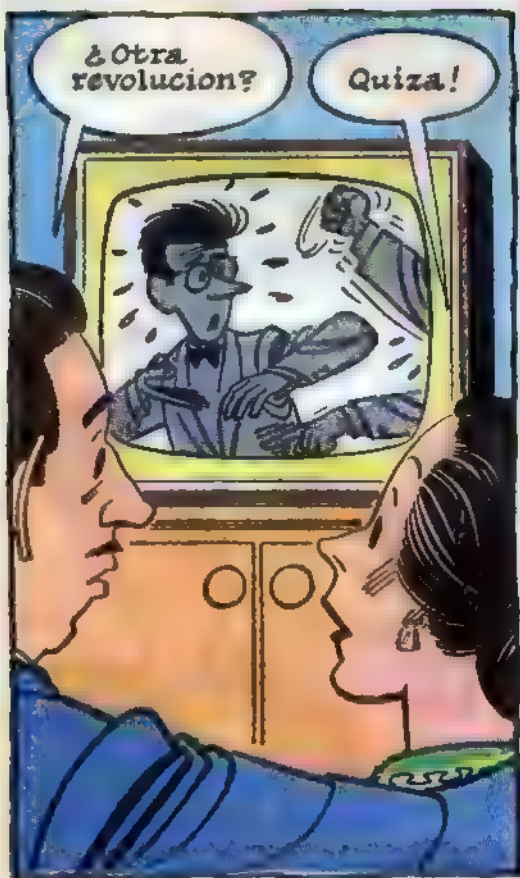
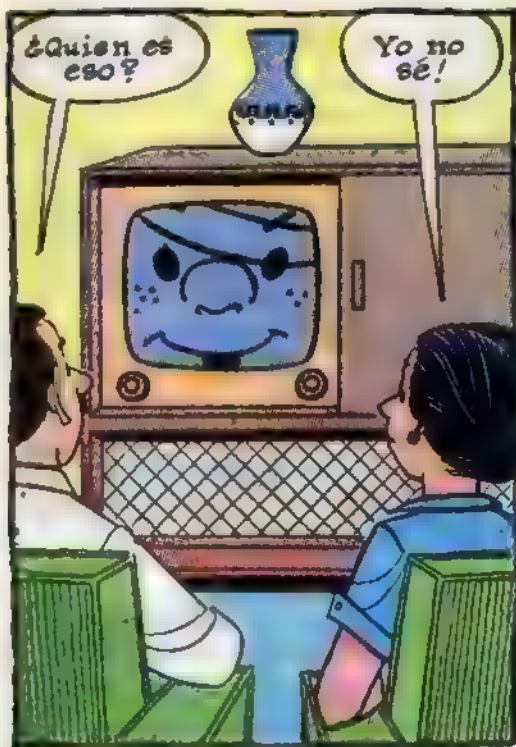
... finally, after many daring and graceful passes, the Matador ...

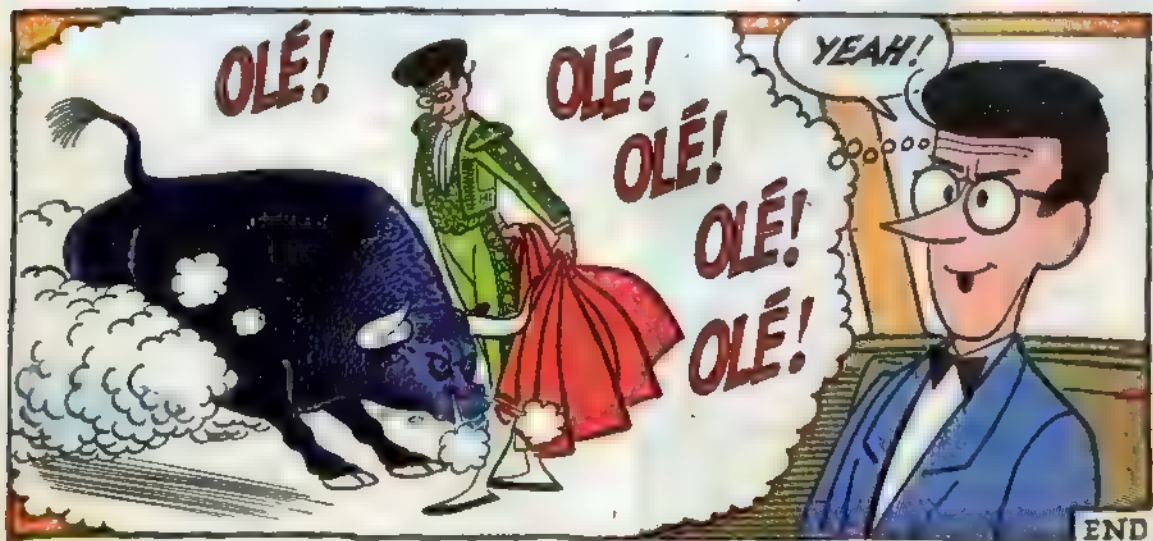
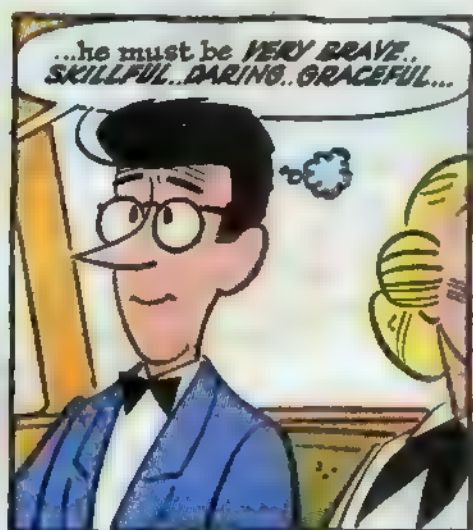
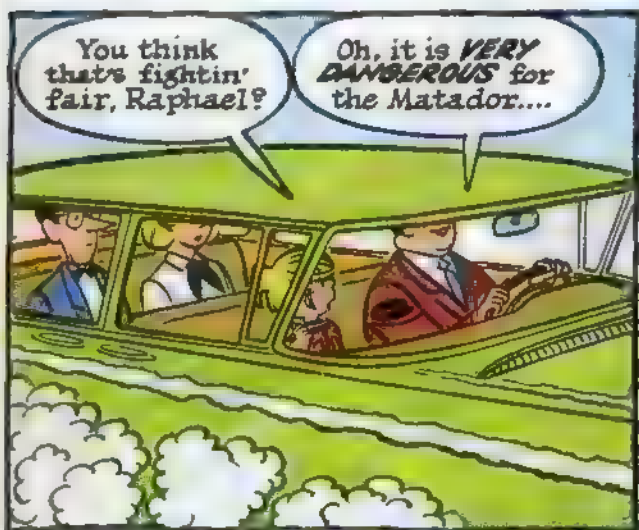
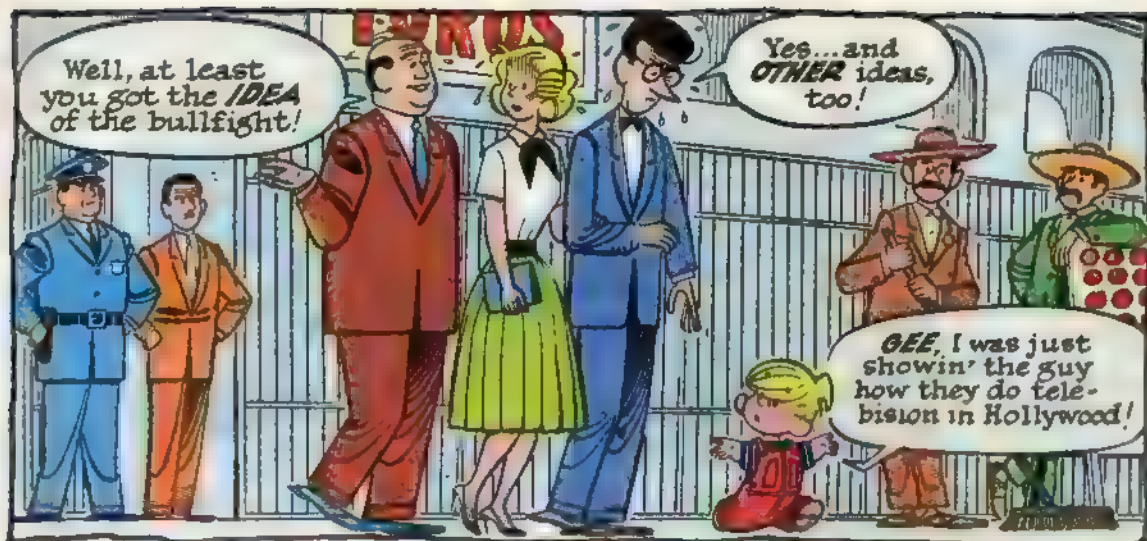
DAD! You gonna
do *THAT* with the
sword you bought?

Of course not!









Spanish for fun!

JUST FILL IN THE
CLUES AND YOU'VE
LEARNED SOME
SPANISH WORDS

WHERE

TO SUM UP	A	D
OPPOSITE OF COLD	H	T
FINISH	E	D
UNUSUAL	O	D
SHE	N	R

AIRPLANE

HEAD COVERING	H	T
ADAM'S WIFE	E	E
A METAL	T	N
COOKING UTENSIL	P	T
THE FIRST NUMBER	O	E

AFTERNOON

CONSUMED	A	E
RODENT	R	T
NOAH'S BOAT	A	K
TO SUM UP	A	D
OPPOSITE OF DRY	W	T

HOW

HIGHEST PLAYING CARD	A	E
PLAYTHING	T	Y
AMOUNT (ABBR)	A	T
OPPOSITE OF GIRL	B	Y

IN

EGG-LAYER	H	N
FINISH	E	D

EYE

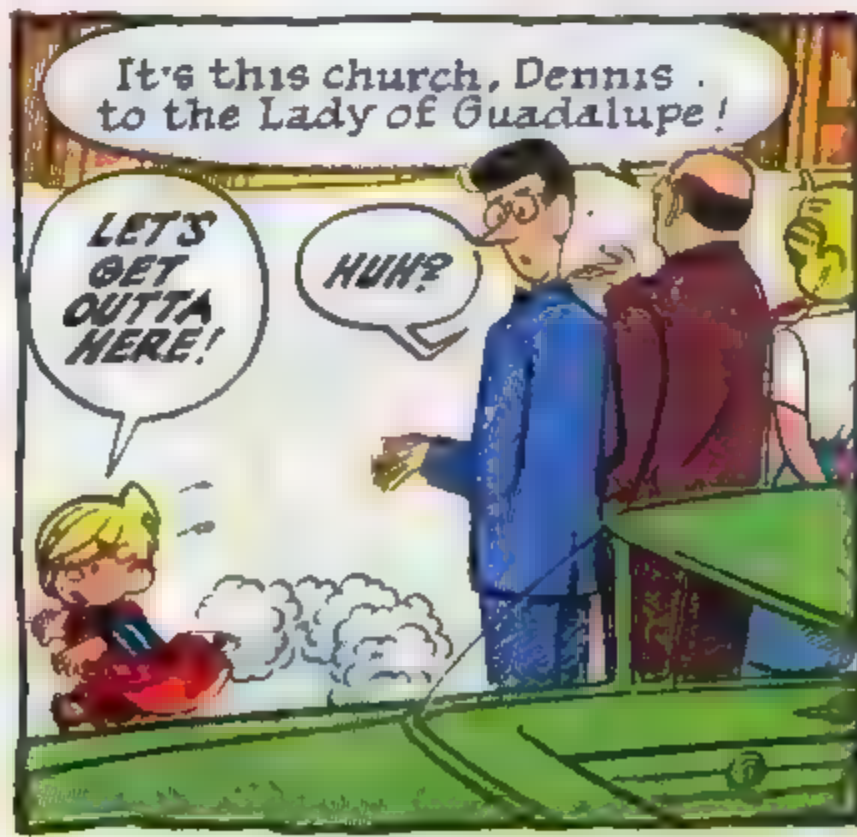
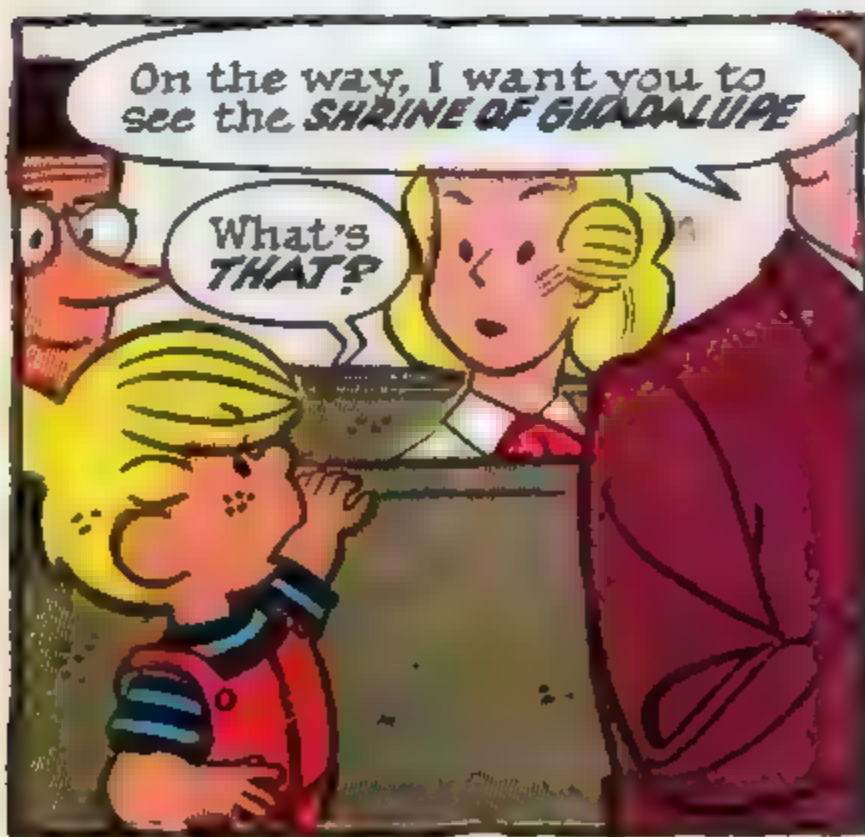
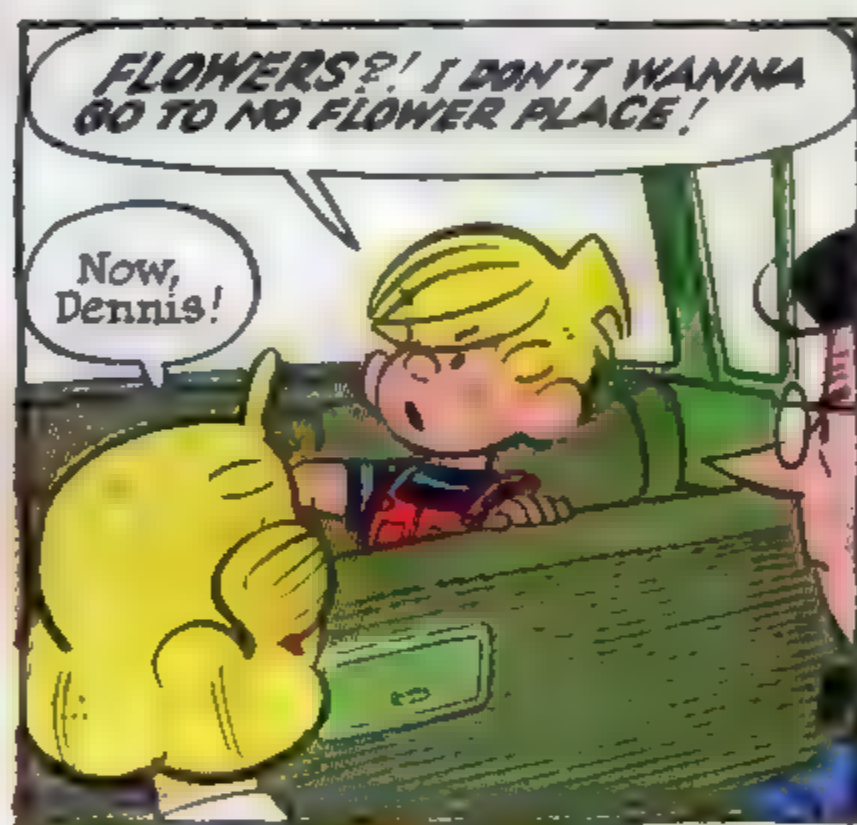
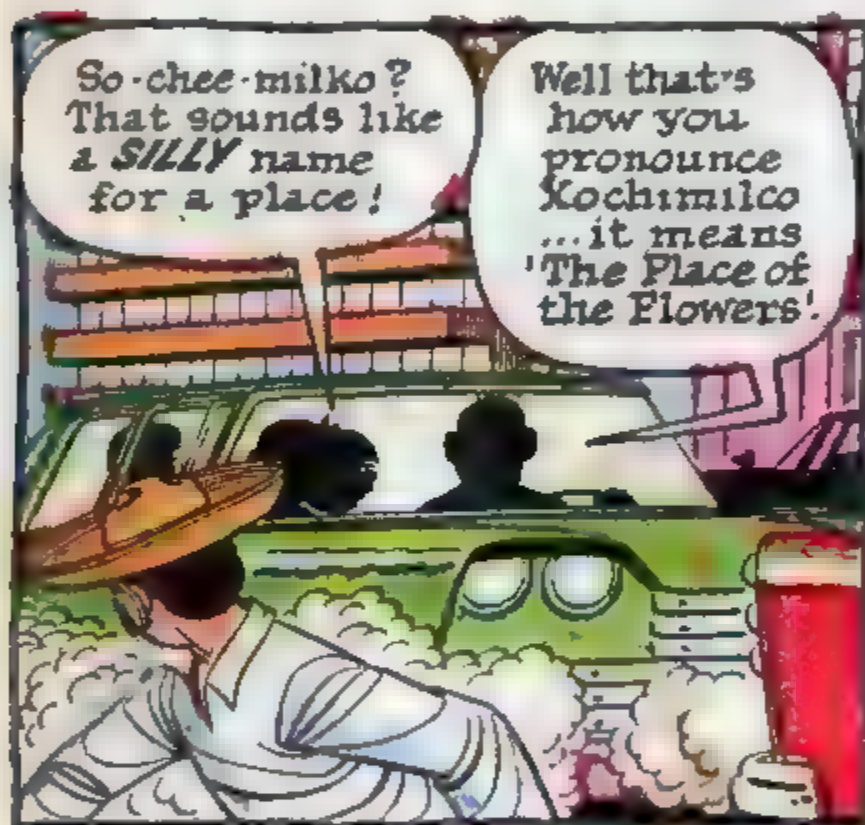
OPPOSITE OF COLD	H	T
LIEUTENANT JUNIOR GRADE (ABBR.)	L	G
2000 POUNDS	T	N

More Spanish...

I AM HUNGRY *TENGO HAMBRE*
 WHAT IS WRONG? *& QUE PASA?*
 GOOD NIGHT *BUENAS NOCHES*
 I AM COLD *TENGO FRIO*
 I AM HOT *TENGO CALOR*
 HOW MUCH IS THIS *& CUANTO VALE ESTO?*
 I AM VERY SORRY *LO SIENTO MUCHO*

SUNDAY *DOMINGO*
 MONDAY *LUNES*
 TUESDAY *MARTES*
 WEDNESDAY *MIÉRCOLES*
 THURSDAY *JUEVES*
 FRIDAY *VIERNES*
 SATURDAY *SABADO*







WHY?
We just
GOT here!

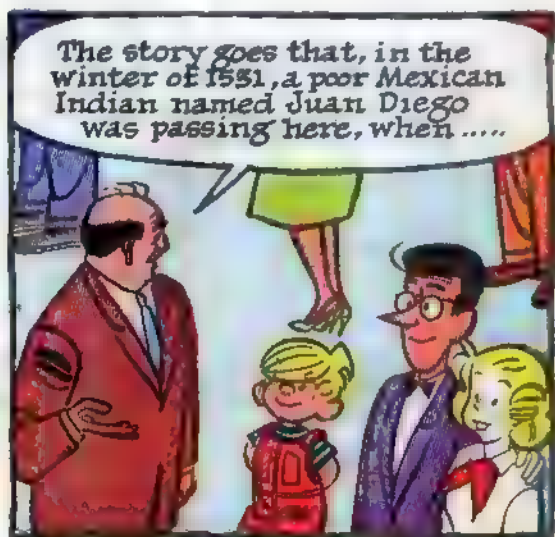
THE PLACE IS
FALLIN' DOWN!
WE MIGHT
GET HURT!

HEH, HEH!
That building
has been settling
for many years,
Dennis.



There's an interesting story
about this place, if you'd like
to hear it.

Yeah!
I LIKE
stories!



The story goes that, in the
winter of 1551, a poor Mexican
Indian named Juan Diego
was passing here, when

THE LEGEND

... he came on a beautiful Lady, who seemed to glow with a heavenly light. This light turned the stones she stood on, and the trees near her, into precious jewels.

Juan Diego fell to his knees, and the Lady told him that she was the Virgin Mary, and that she wanted a church built on this spot in her honor, so that all might know her love for the Mexican people. And Juan Diego saw, with wonder, that her skin was brown, like his own. "But what can I do, Holy Mother?" Juan asked. "I am only a poor peasant!"



"But what can I do, Holy Mother?" Juan asked. "I am only a poor peasant!"

Then the Lady told him to carry her message to the Bishop of Mexico, in nearby Mexico City, and Juan hurried all the way to the palace of the Bishop. After much difficulty, he was allowed to see the Bishop, and he poured out the story of the vision he had seen. The Bishop was sympathetic, but very busy, and could hardly believe Juan's story. "It is possible," he said, "but I cannot be going off to investigate miracles until I have proof. Bring me some sign of this vision you have seen, and I will gladly investigate."

Faithful Juan hurried back to the spot where he had seen the Lady, and found her there waiting for him.

OF GUADALUPE

"I have seen the Bishop, Señora Mia," he said, "but he says he cannot come until I bring some proof that I have seen you. I do not think he believes me."

Then the Lady told him to take his cloak, and go up the hill, and gather roses in it. Juan could hardly believe his ears. It was winter, and bitter cold... roses could not be blooming now! Obediently, though, he went, and was amazed to find the hillside covered with beautiful roses of Spain, blooming in the icy ground.

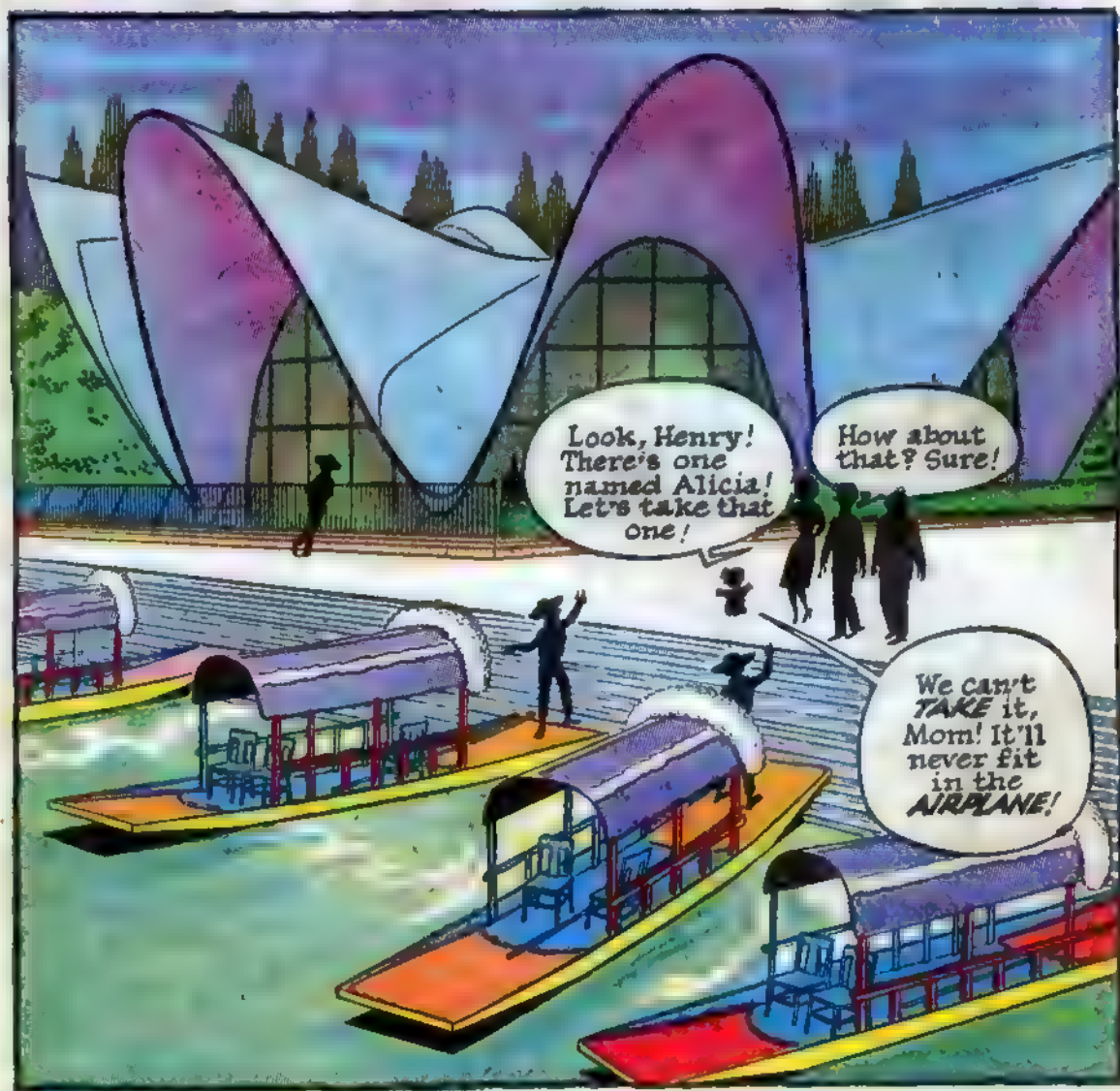
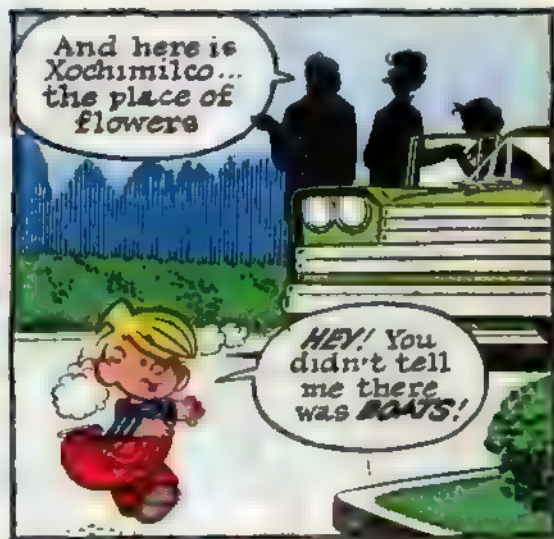
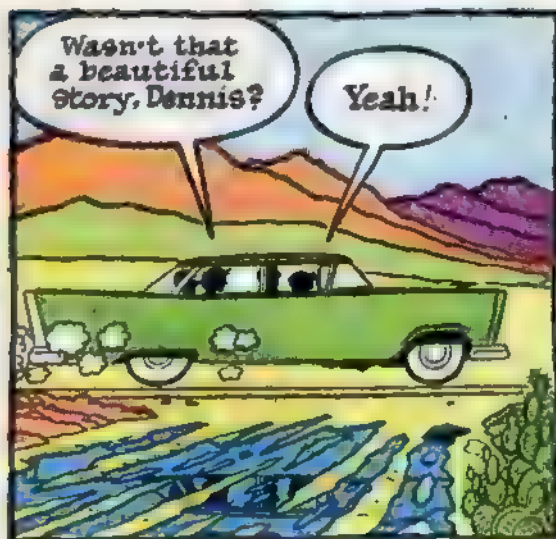
He filled his cloak with roses, and returned to the Lady. She told him that these miraculously blooming roses were her sign to convince the Bishop that she had appeared here, her sign to have the church built in her honor. With his bundle of roses, Juan Diego returned to the palace of the Bishop.

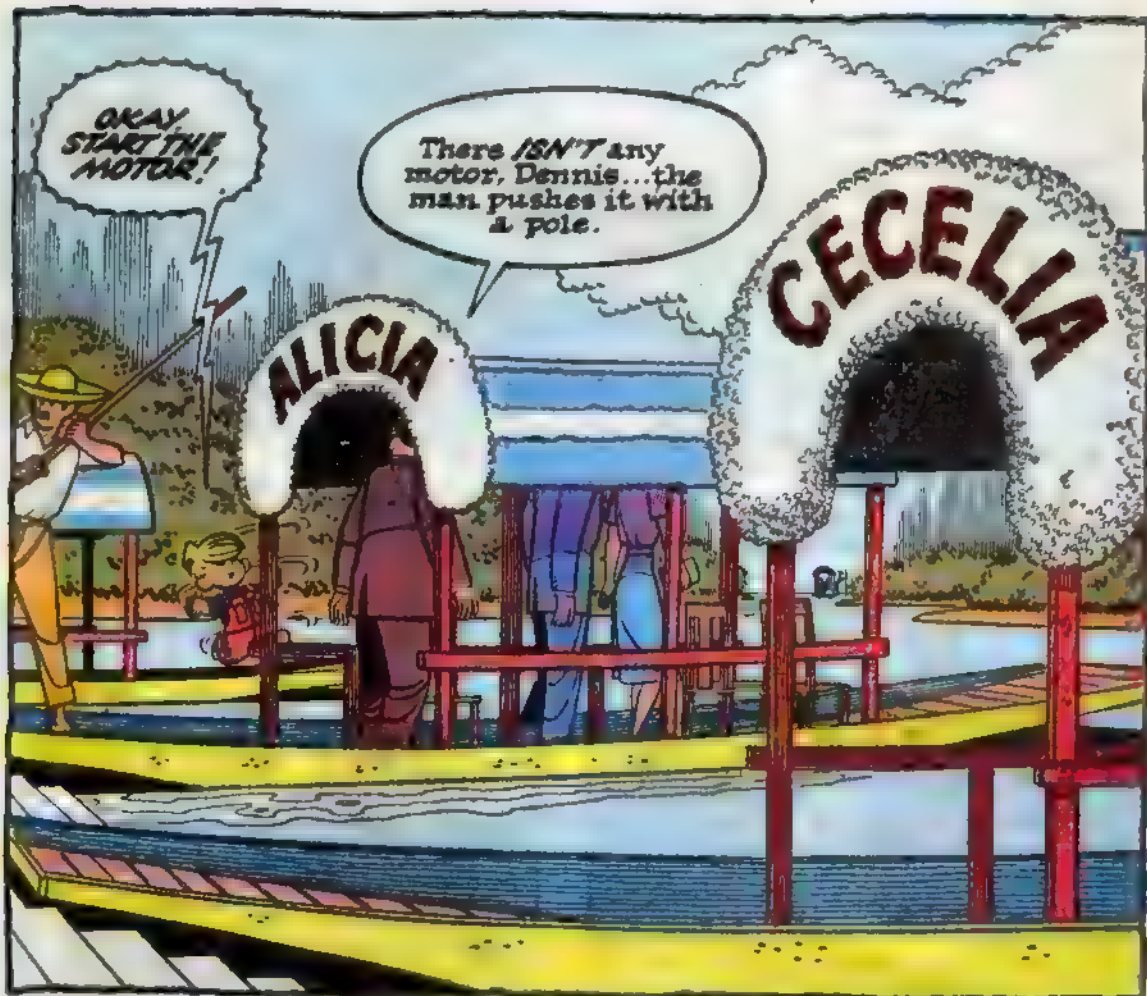


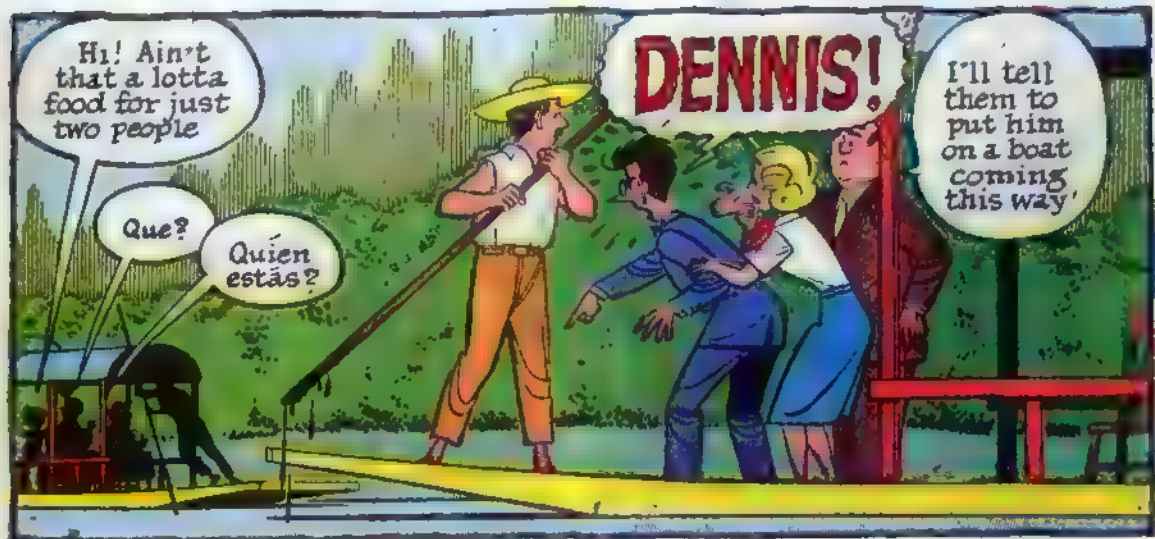
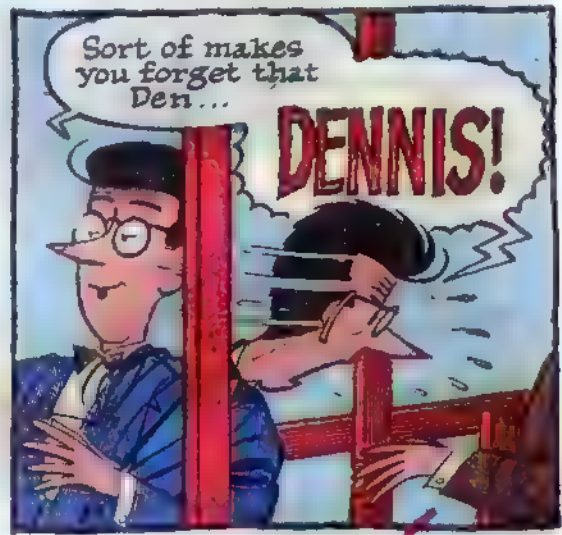
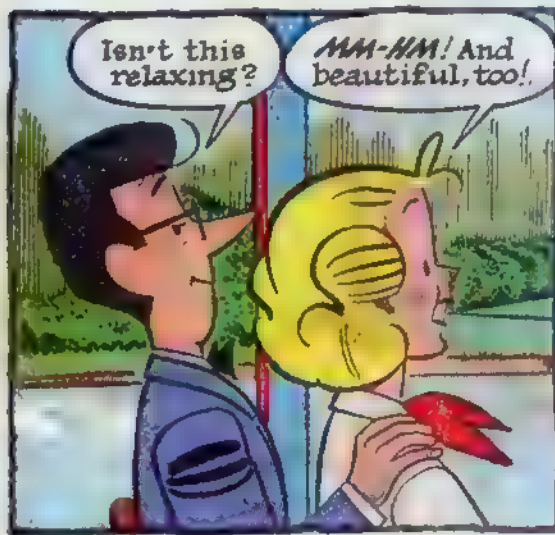
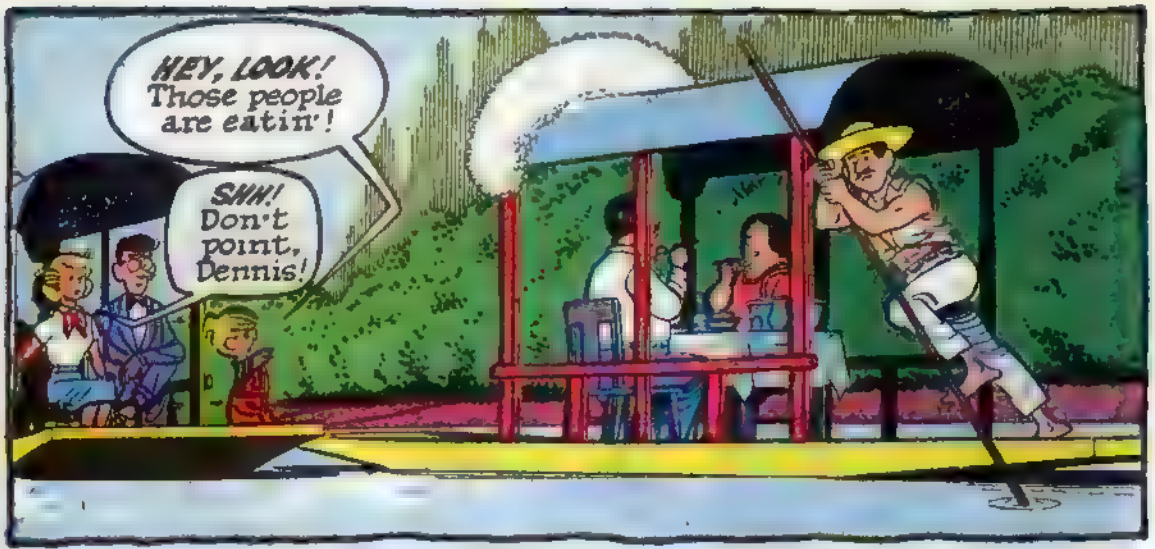
The Bishop was amazed when the beautiful roses tumbled from the peasant's cloak. But even more amazed when he saw what had happened to the cloak itself... For there was now imprinted on the cloak, as if colored by the roses, a beautiful picture of the Lady. The Bishop was convinced, and the church was built. The beautiful picture of the Lady, on Juan Diego's poor cloak, was framed and placed in the church for all to see.

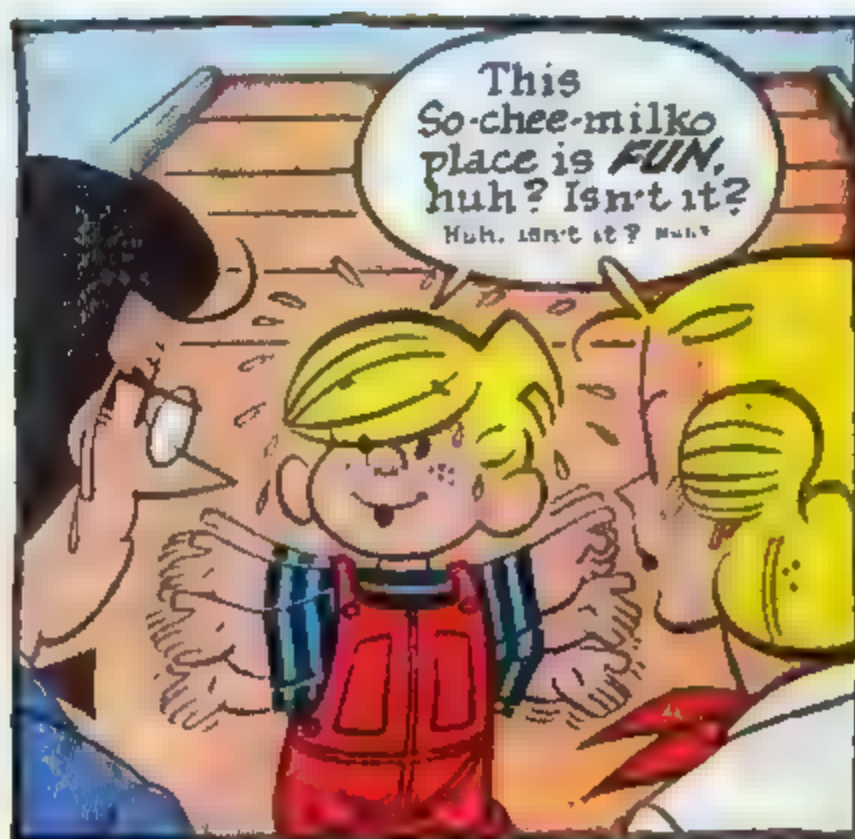
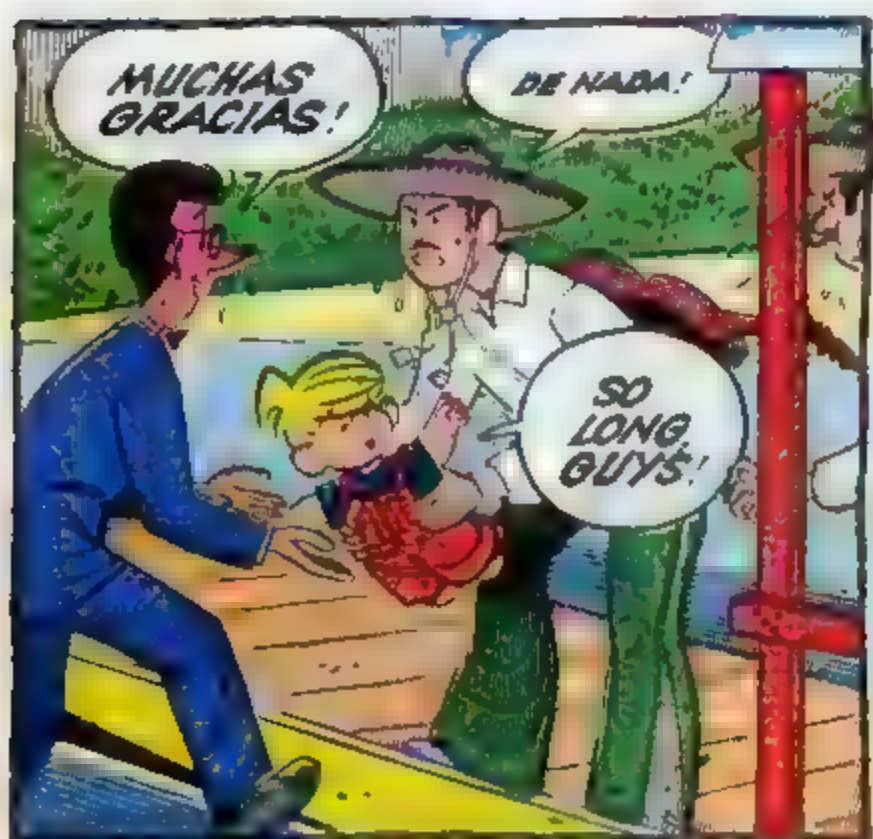
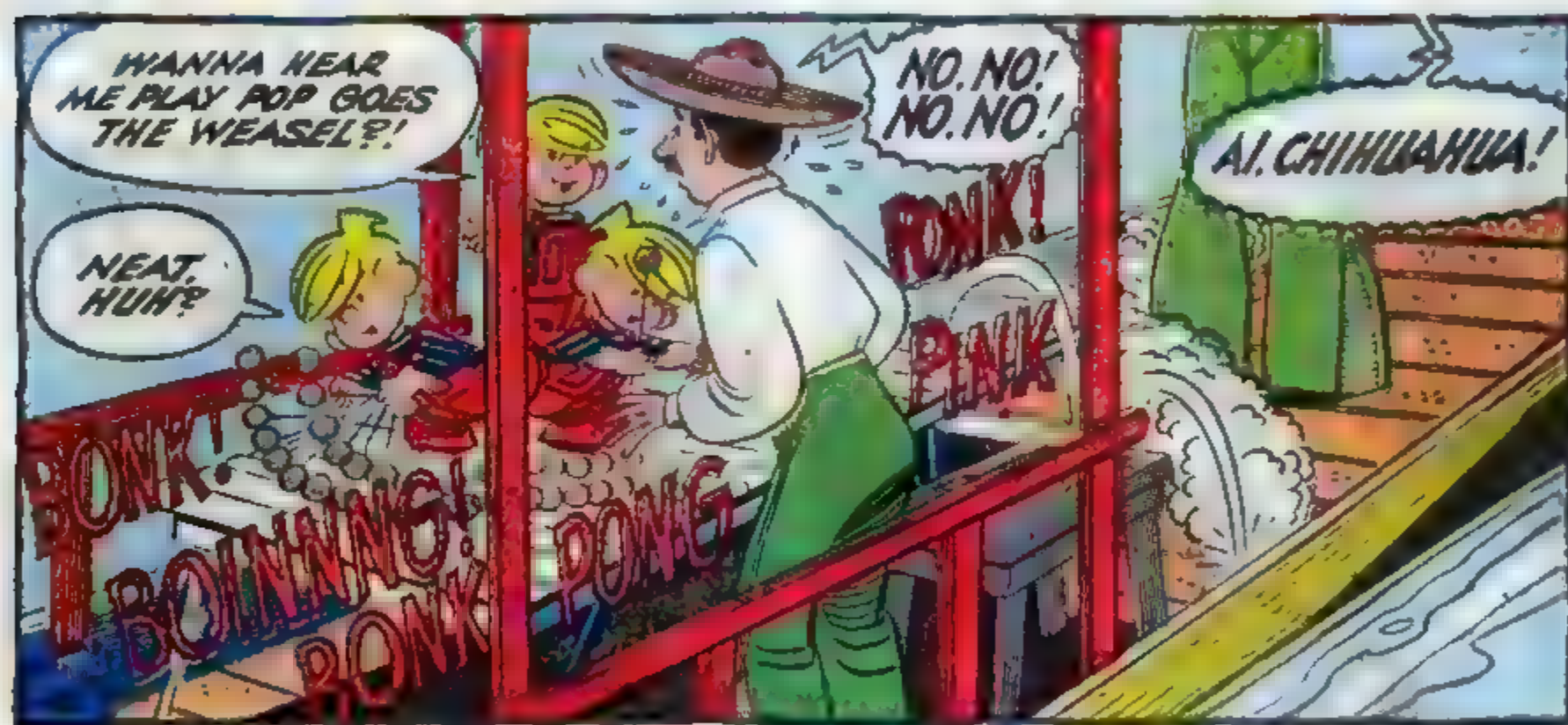
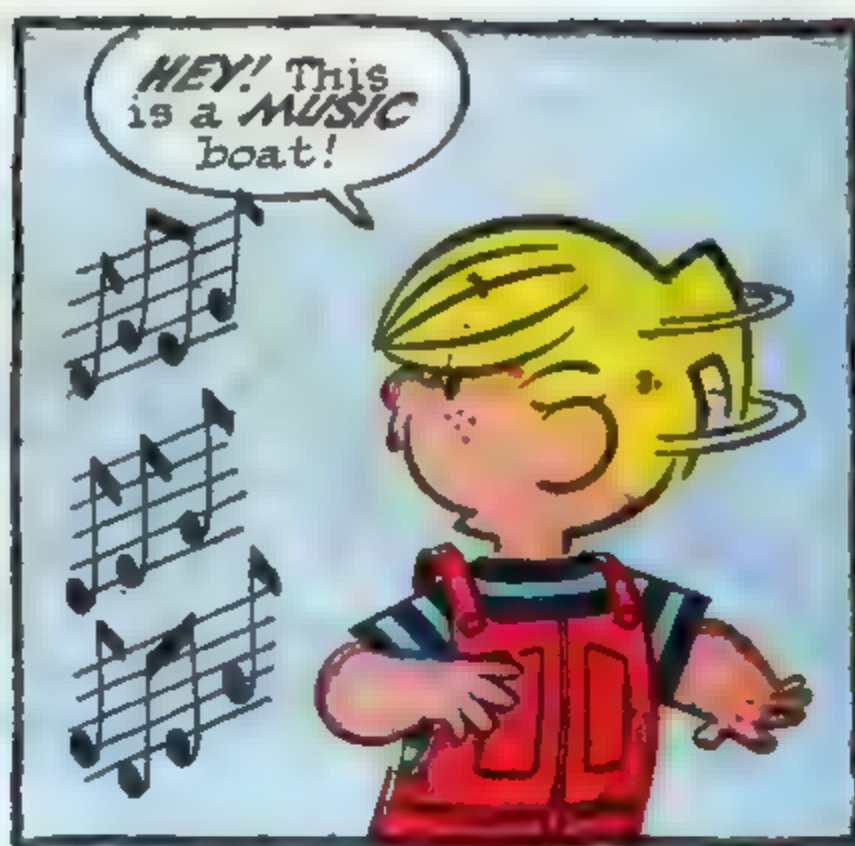
The picture is still there, and people come from all over Mexico to see it, to ask the Lady for help, and to thank her for help received. In their love and devotion, many come walking on their knees.

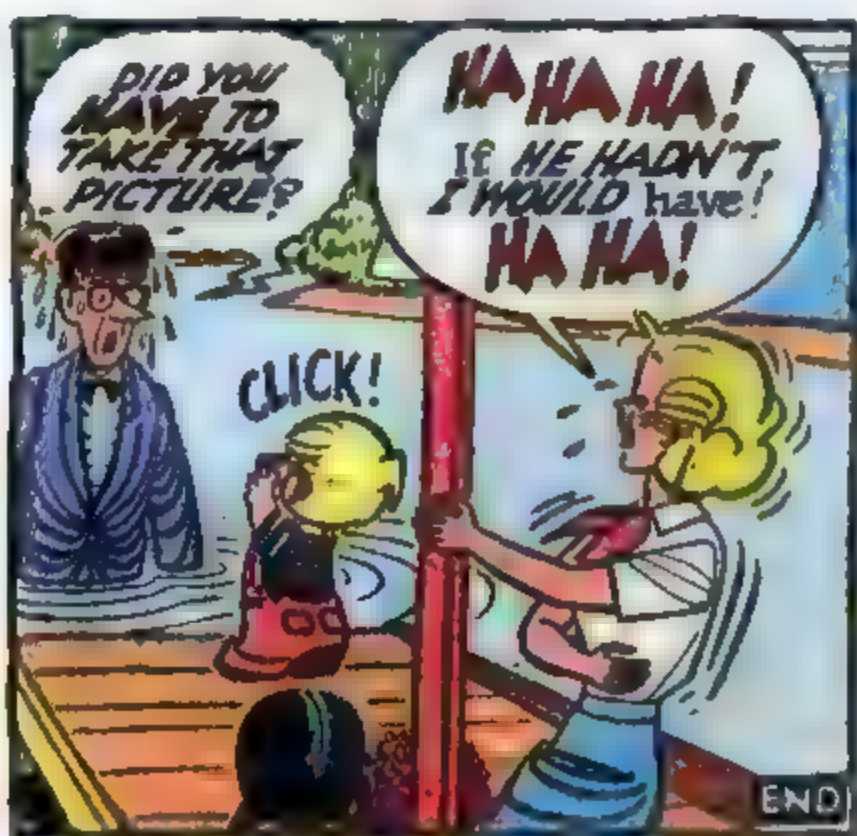
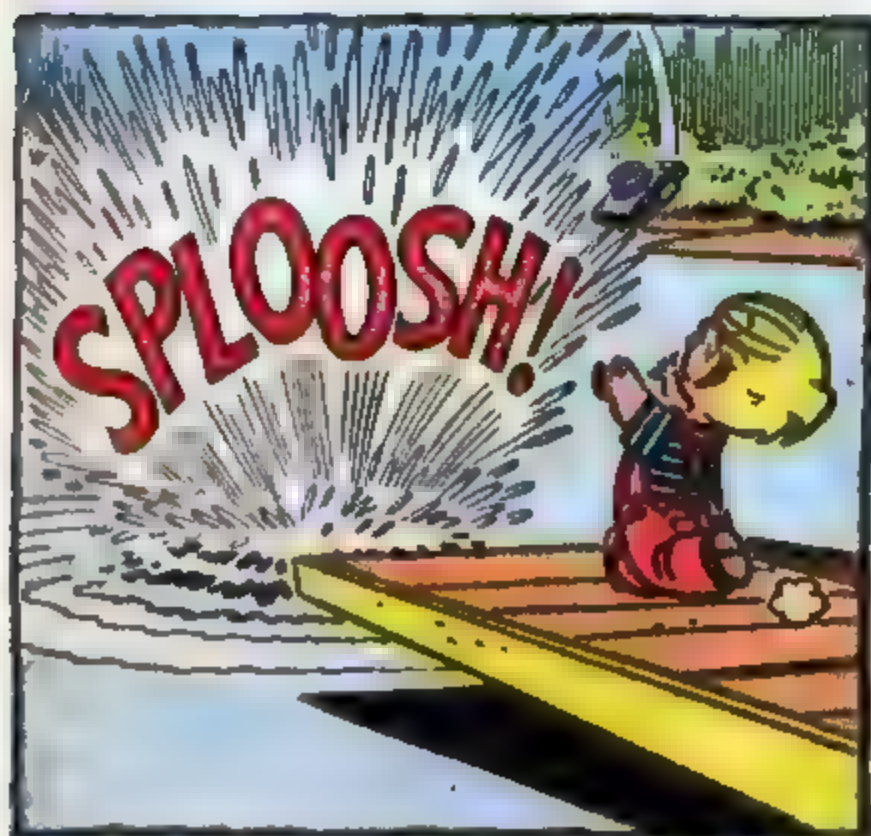
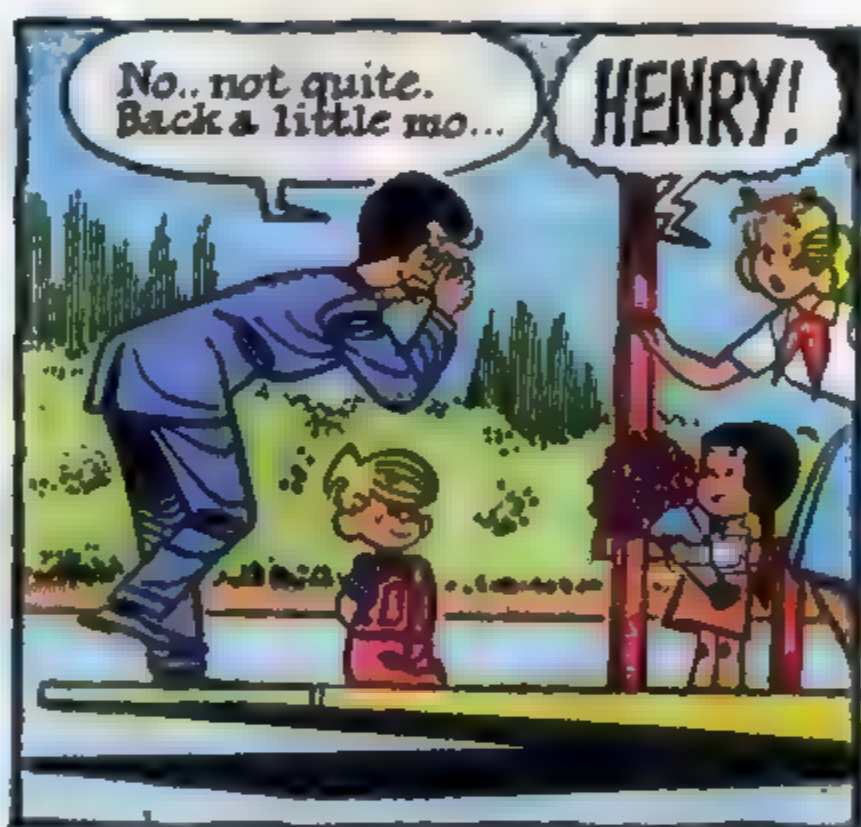
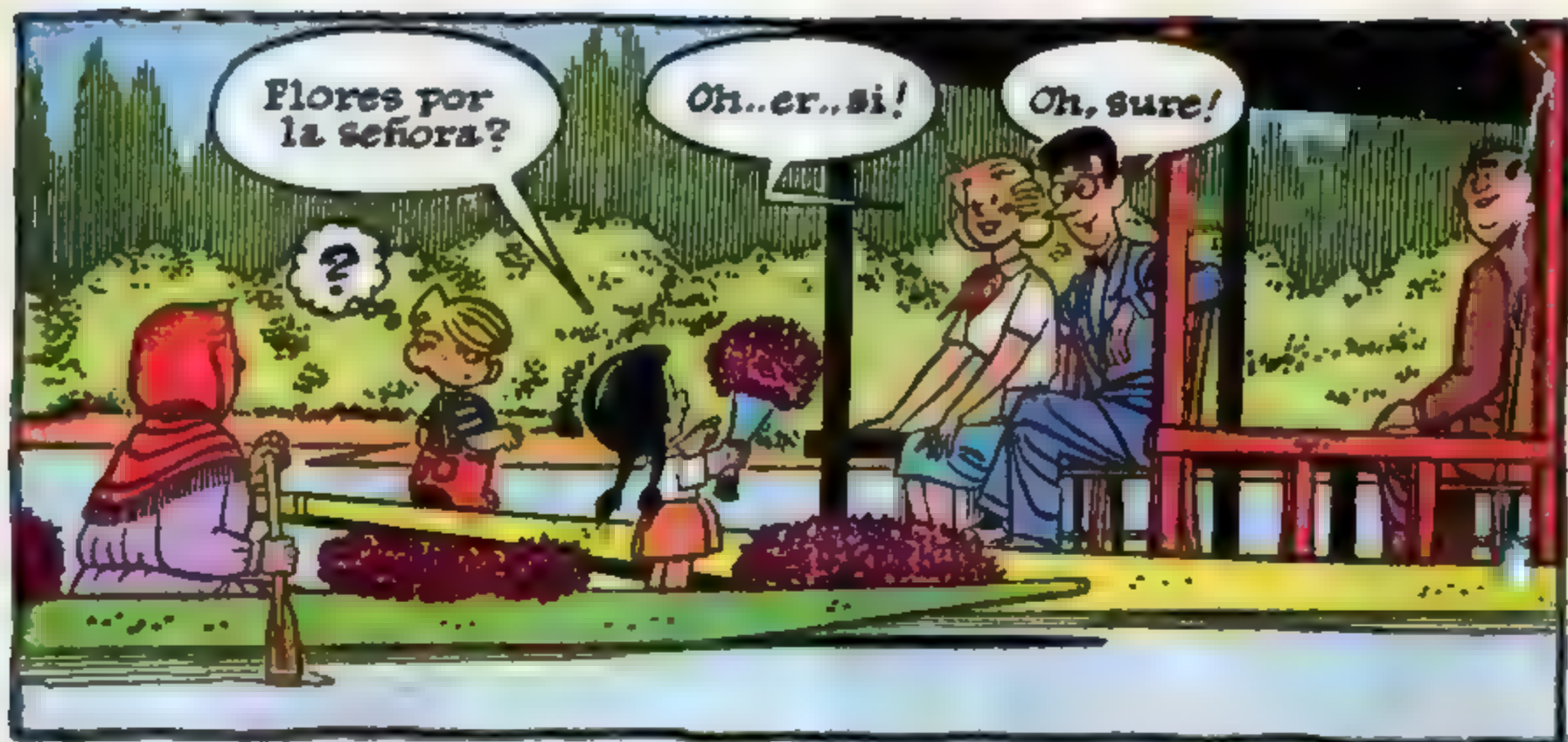
The Lady of Guadalupe is very deep in the hearts of the Mexican people.



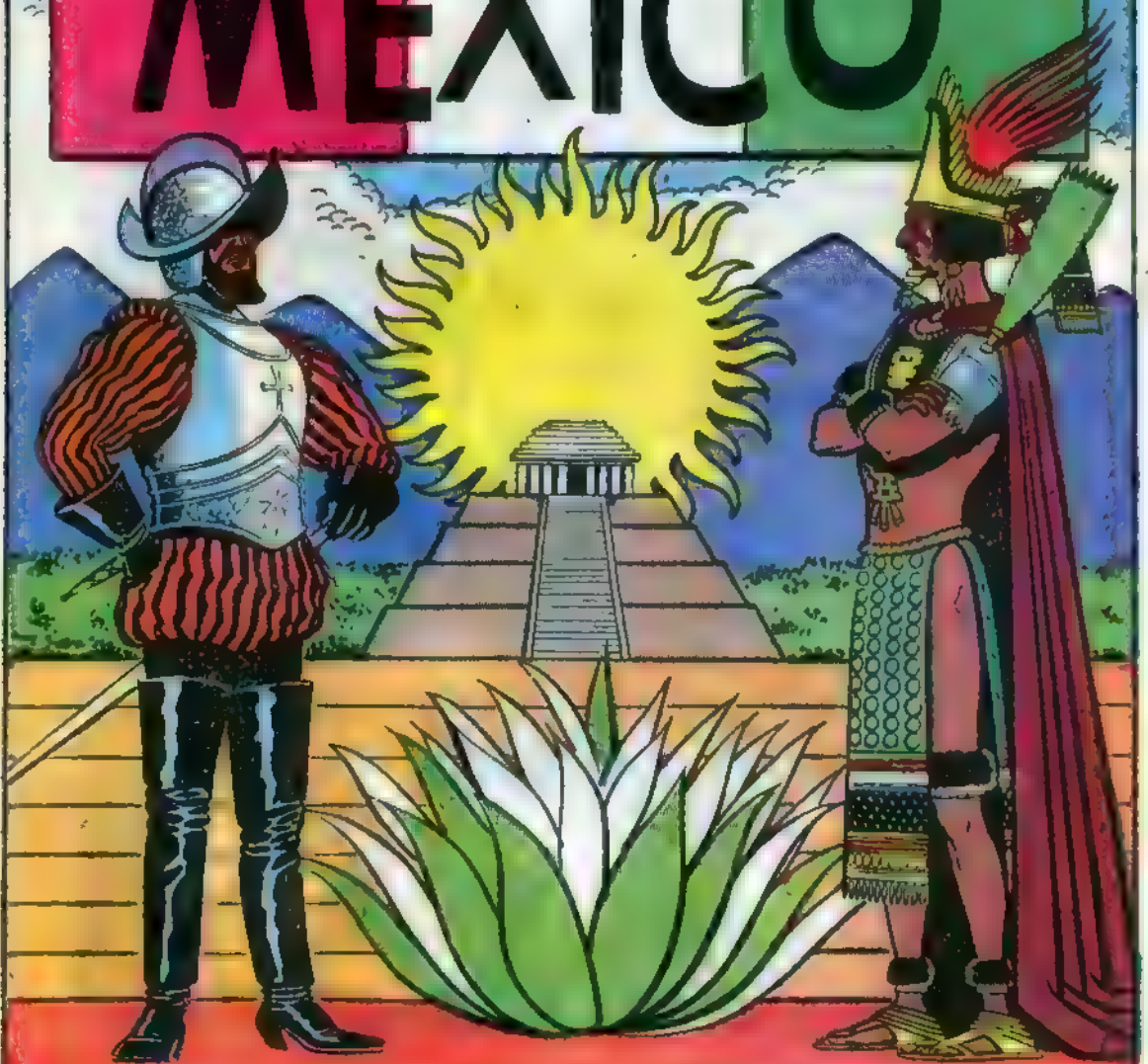








THE STORY OF MEXICO

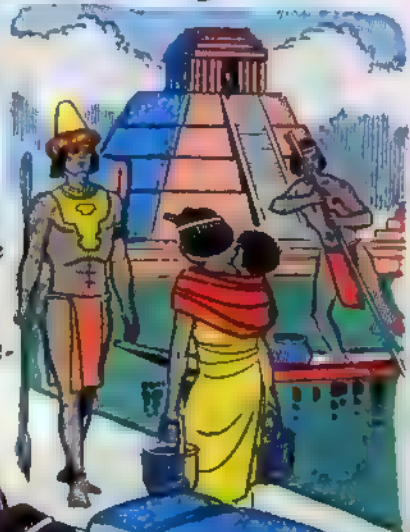


When Christopher Columbus landed in Cuba...which he believed was China!...little did he or the world realize that, just a few hundred miles away, in what is now Mexico, there lay a rich city of over 200,000 people, the heart of a great Empire. This Empire was that of the Aztecs, and they had founded their city in 1325.

They had come down from the North, a ragged, hungry people, searching for a place where their gods had told them to settle... a place where they would see an eagle perched on a cactus plant, with a serpent in its mouth. They saw this sight... which you can still see on the flag of Mexico... near present-day Mexico City, and obtained permission from the local Indians to settle there.

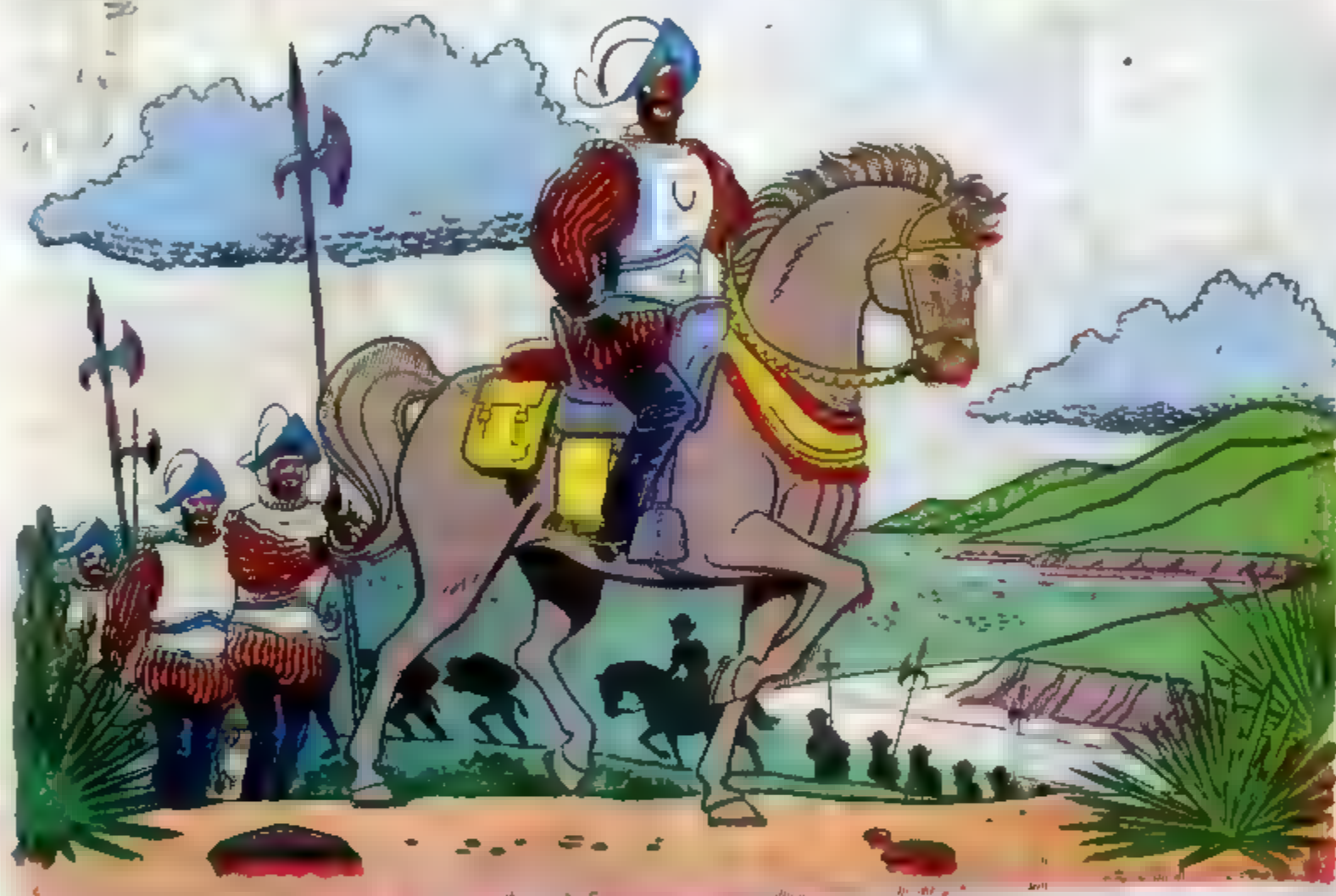
The Aztecs were fierce and warlike...they believed that their god, Mexitli, demanded human sacrifices, and so they constantly raided other tribes for prisoners to slaughter on his altar. But as they conquered other tribes, they learned from them, too... and there was much to learn. Because, at the very same time that our American Indians were living in skin tents, the Indian races of Mexico were building palaces, and pyramids larger than any in Egypt.

Thousands of years before Columbus, the Mexican Indians were making fabulous jewelry, beautiful paintings; they were masters of geometry, astronomy, and medicine. All this is what the Aztecs took over. But they gained two other things which led to their downfall. One was the hate of the tribes that they conquered. And the other was a strange persistent legend that new gods would come to rule them... gods from over the sea, with beards and white skins. And the gods did come... white gods on horseback...the men of Cortés!



Hernando Cortés was one of the many young Spaniards seeking their fortunes in Cuba, but he differed from all the rest in his intelligence, spirit of adventure, and great energy. These were the qualities that caused the governor of Cuba to select him to lead the expedition to conquer Mexico. The army that sailed from Cuba in eleven ships was a tiny one to conquer a great nation... only 508 foot soldiers, 32 archers, 13 musketeers, 16 horses for the officers, and 200 Cuban Indian burden-bearers. But Cortés was counting on the surprise and fear he would cause with his muskets and horses, neither of which the Indians had ever seen.

Landing, he founded the city of Vera Cruz; and there to prevent any possibility of retreat, he burned all his ships and headed inland.

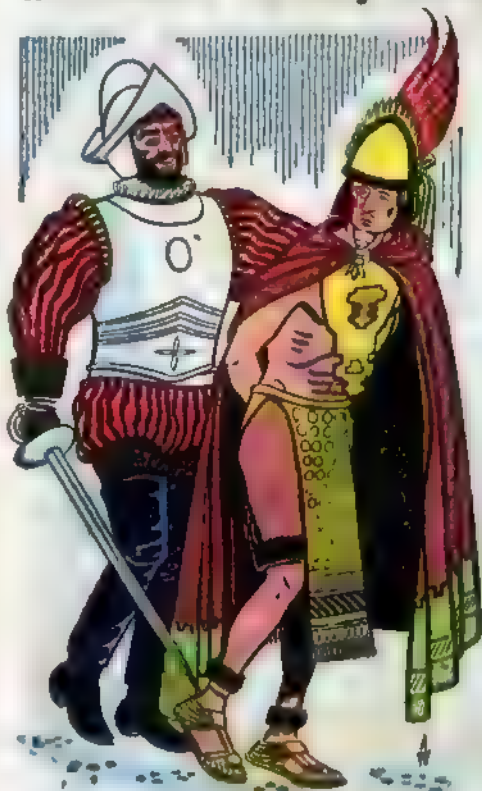


The little army met some hostile tribes and defeated them, but Cortés was surprised and delighted to find that most of the Indians hated the ruling Aztecs, and wanted to help conquer them! So it was that when he finally reached the great Aztec capitol, it was not with just a few hundred men but with thousands of allies. When Cortés saw the city of Tenochtitlan, with its broad avenues and glittering palaces, he saw what a rich prize it was. But as a soldier, he saw how difficult it would be to take. For the city was built on an island in the middle of a large lake, and could only be reached by easily-defended bridges. Then he saw an amazing sight... the Aztec Emperor himself, Montezuma, coming out to welcome him! Montezuma and his people thought that the Spaniards were the white gods that their ancient legend had said would come. Cortés had conquered the Aztec empire without firing a shot!

The Aztecs showered the "white gods" with gifts of gold and jewels, but Cortés knew that they would soon discover that he and his men were only humans, so he seized the Emperor, Montezuma as hostage, and held him prisoner in his own palace. Then bad news came. An Aztec scout reported that 1200 more Spaniards had landed...an army sent to capture Cortés by the governor of Cuba, jealous of Cortés' success.

Leaving a few men to guard the Emperor, Cortés took his army to meet the new arrivals, and defeated them with a surprise attack.

Then he persuaded them to join him. Just as he was preparing to go back to the capitol with his new, larger army, a new blow fell.



Cortés had left his guard in the royal palace under the command of a lieutenant, Pedro de Alvarado.

While Cortés was away, an Aztec holy day occurred, a day on which they were to make human sacrifices. Alvarado, trying to prevent this, killed some of the Aztecs. Enraged, they attacked the palace, and lieutenant Alvarado was barely able to hold off the mob until Cortés returned.



Cortés forced Montezuma to go out and speak to the crowd to try to calm them. But the Aztecs were furious at their Emperor, thinking that he had betrayed them. Stones, spears, and arrows flew, and Montezuma fell...dead. Now Cortés had no hostage, and was surrounded by a fierce people determined to kill the invaders they now knew were not gods. Cortés was forced to retreat in the night. That night has gone down in Mexican history as the "Noche Triste"...the sad night.



Fighting their way along the narrow bridges that linked the island-city to the mainland, the Spaniards were attacked from all sides by Aztecs in boats. They threw away their treasures, and still the showers of spears and arrows came.

Only their courage and desperation, and Cortés' fierce leadership, allowed them to reach the mainland. As it was, over 800 Spaniards were killed, 80 horses, and unknown thousands of Indian allies, in that Sad Night.

Reaching the mainland at last, Cortés looked at the bodies of his comrades, and saw others being led back to the city to be sacrificed, and he wept. The battered army, not one soldier without a wound, withdrew to rest. But Cortés had left behind in the city his greatest soldier, one that was to kill more Aztecs than any army could... smallpox! One of his men who had been taken prisoner had a mild case of smallpox. This had not affected the Spaniards, because most of them had had the disease, and were immune. But the disease was new to the Aztecs, and spread like wildfire among them. As Cortés was gathering new Indian allies, the Aztecs were dying by the thousands in their city.



When Cortés again attacked, this time by means of small boats he had built, the city held out for 73 days, then surrendered.

Cortés entered to find the once-beautiful city in ruins, the palaces leveled, littered with bodies, infested with disease.

It was to be 300 years before so great a city would rise on the American continent.

The fall of the Aztec Empire marked the real beginning of the Spanish Empire in the new world. Cortés and his men set up huge ranches for themselves, with the Indians to do the work for them.

Expeditions were sent as far north as Oregon, DeSoto discovered the Mississippi; and the Spanish Empire spread to what is now California, Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, and Florida.

Cortés died in 1547, and was succeeded by other governors of Mexico. As the centuries went on, all the historic buildings and churches we see today were built. Spanish priests founded schools and a University. The Indians were taught to make tools and machines. It was a time of great peace and progress, but trouble lay just under the surface.

There was no democracy in Mexico. The Indians were practically slaves. The middle class, of mixed Spanish and Indian blood, were allowed to hold only minor jobs. Just a handful of powerful Spaniards controlled the huge ranches, the businesses, the Army, the government, and answered only to the King of Spain.

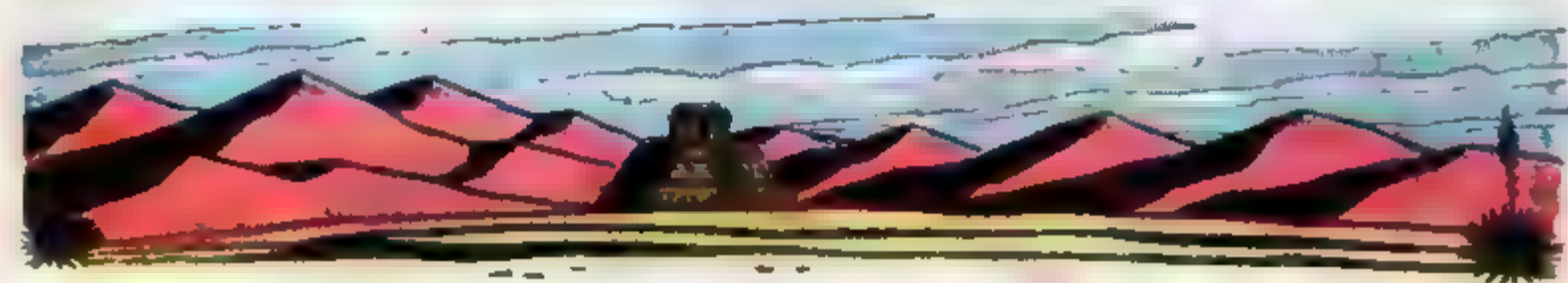
No wonder there was resentment to this system...yet Spain held on to Mexico for 400 years.



Mexico finally became independent in 1821 after many struggles, under the leadership of many heroic men, but still her troubles were not over. She became involved in a war with the United States which resulted in her yielding up all her territory north of the Rio Grande river. The French Emperor attempted to take over the country. Revolutions came and went. One President held office for 30 years...another for less than one hour!

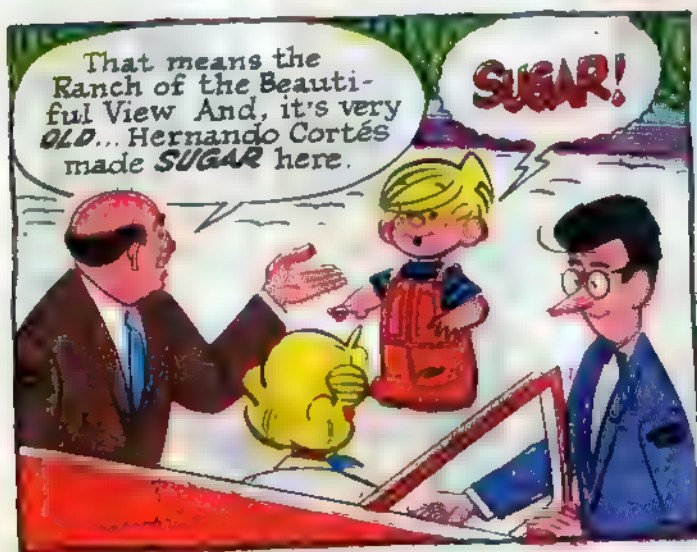
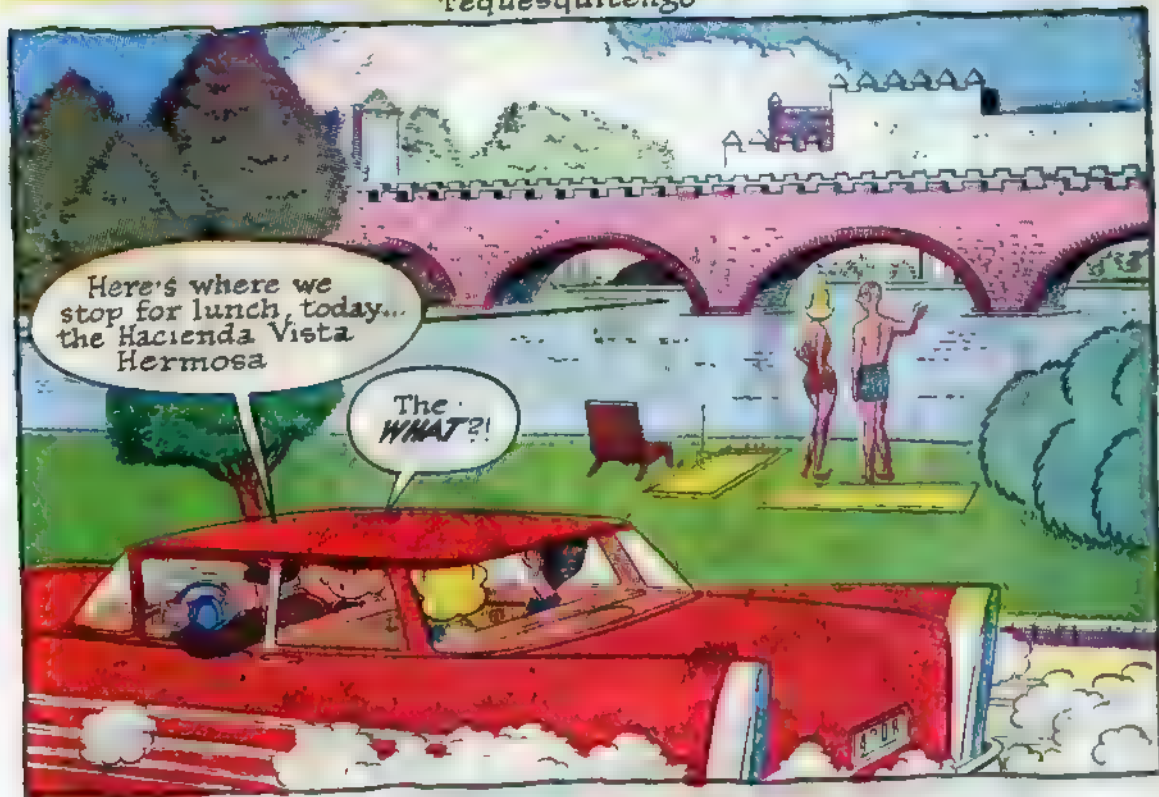
All this you can learn about in the modern history of Mexico, but we wanted to start you with the story of her beginnings.

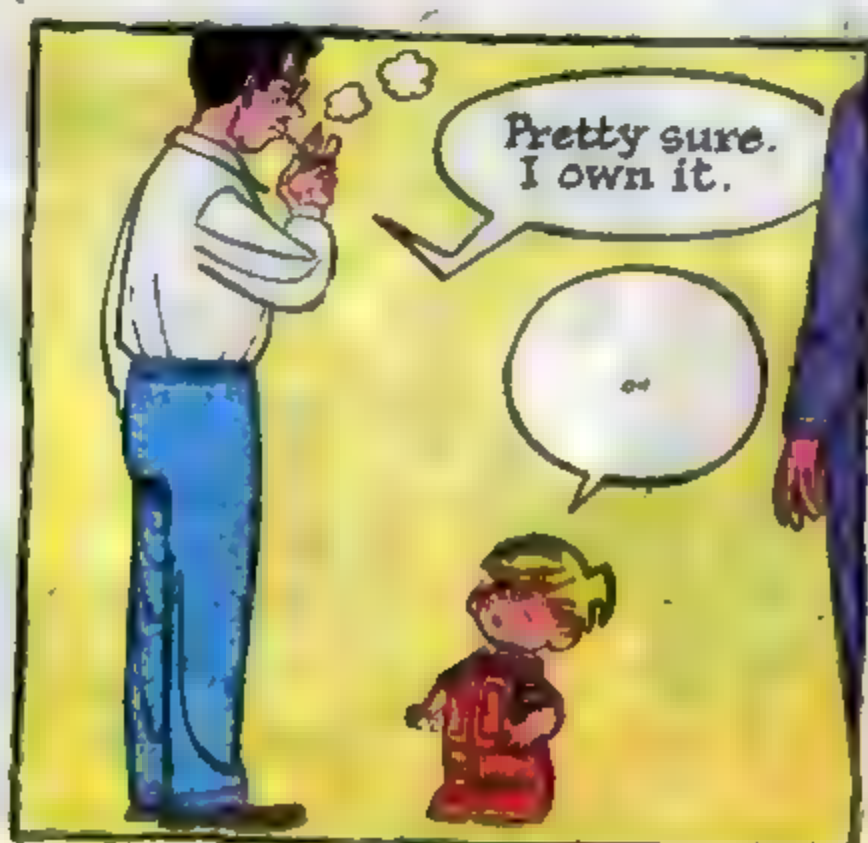
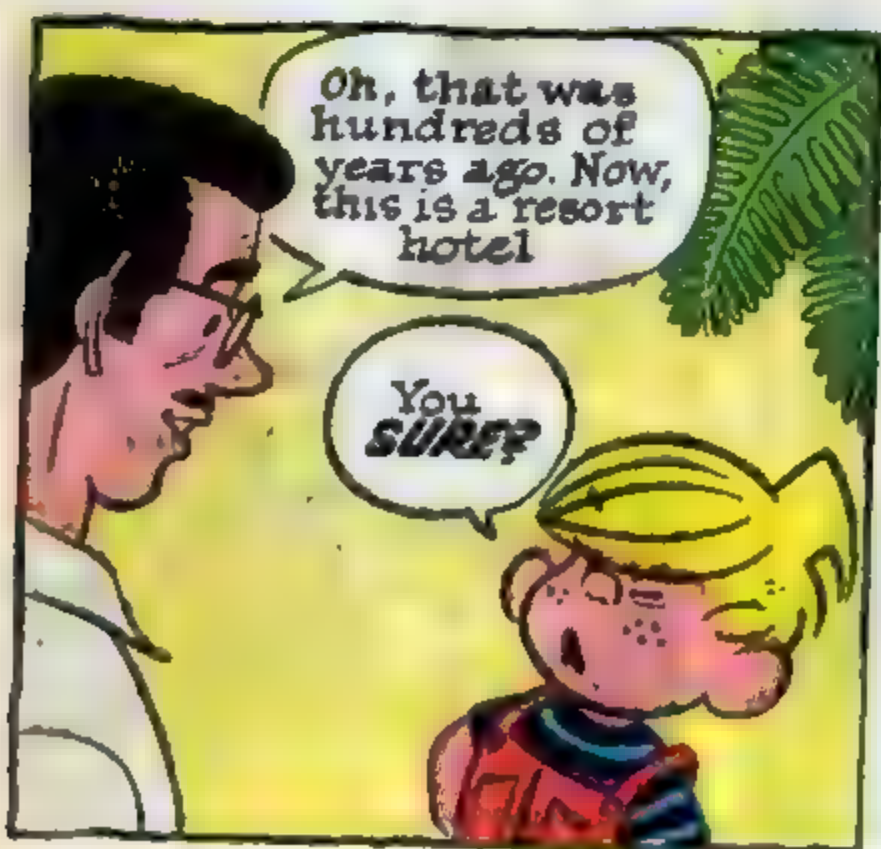
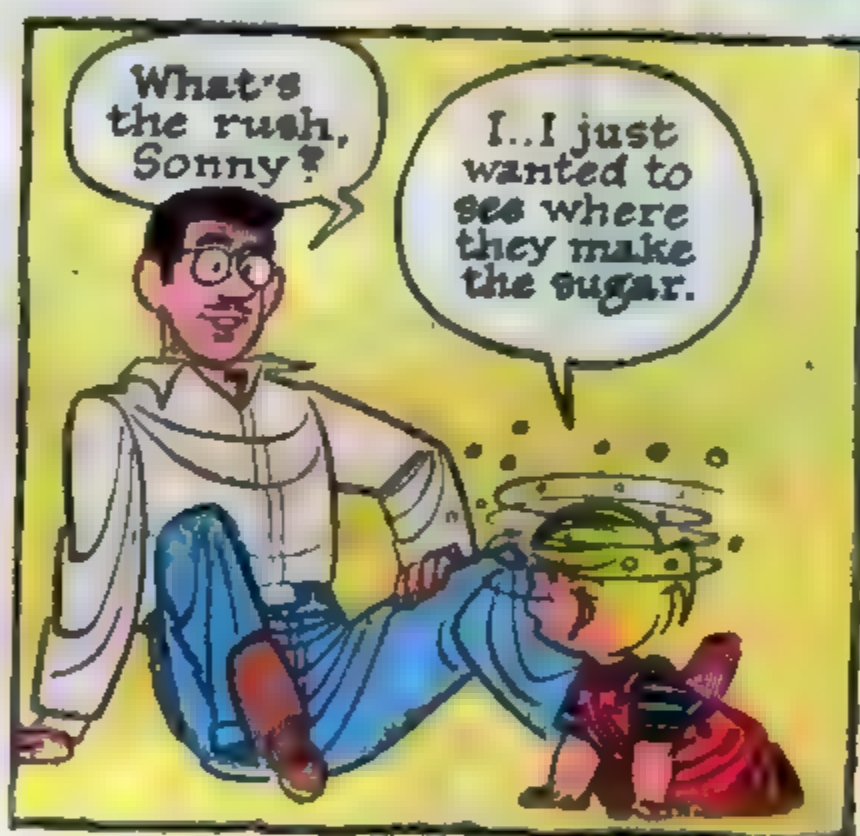
For Mexico is proud of her Indian heritage, and of being the oldest civilization on the American continent.

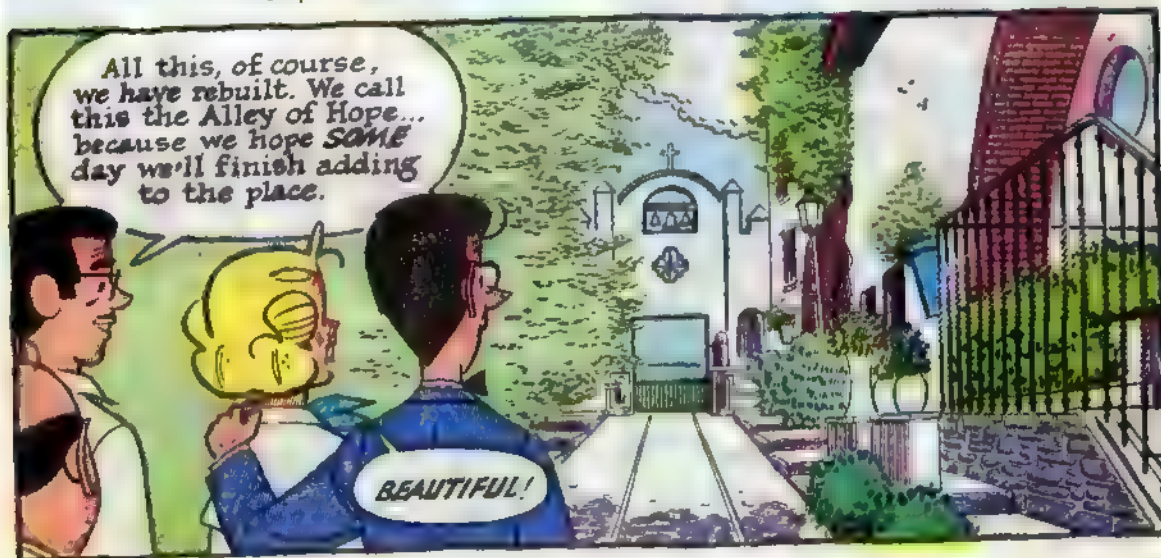
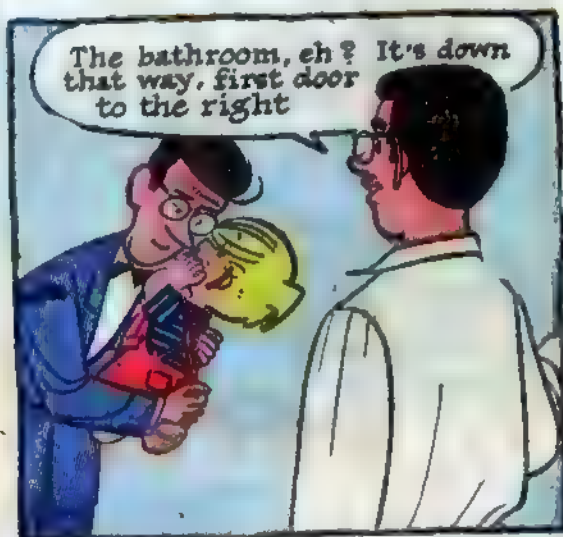
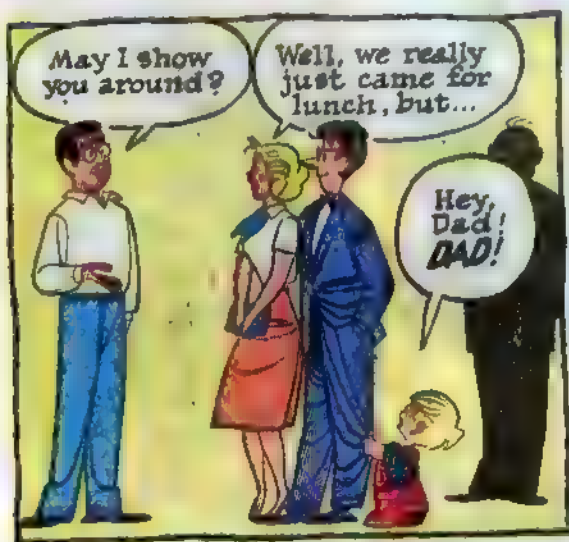
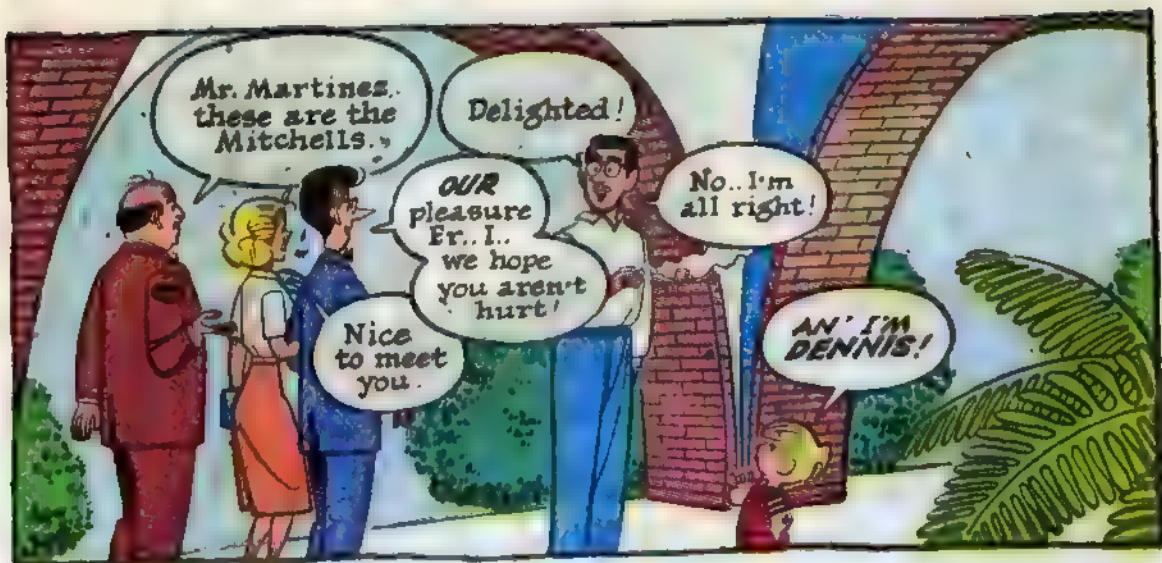


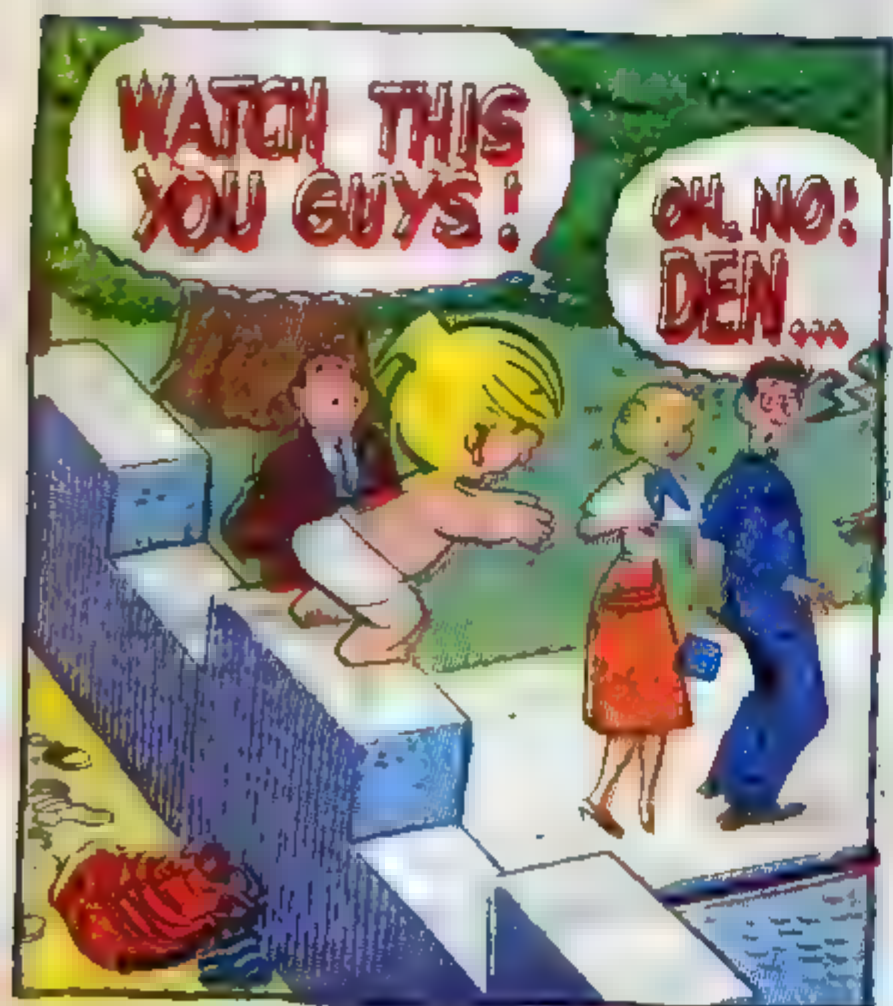
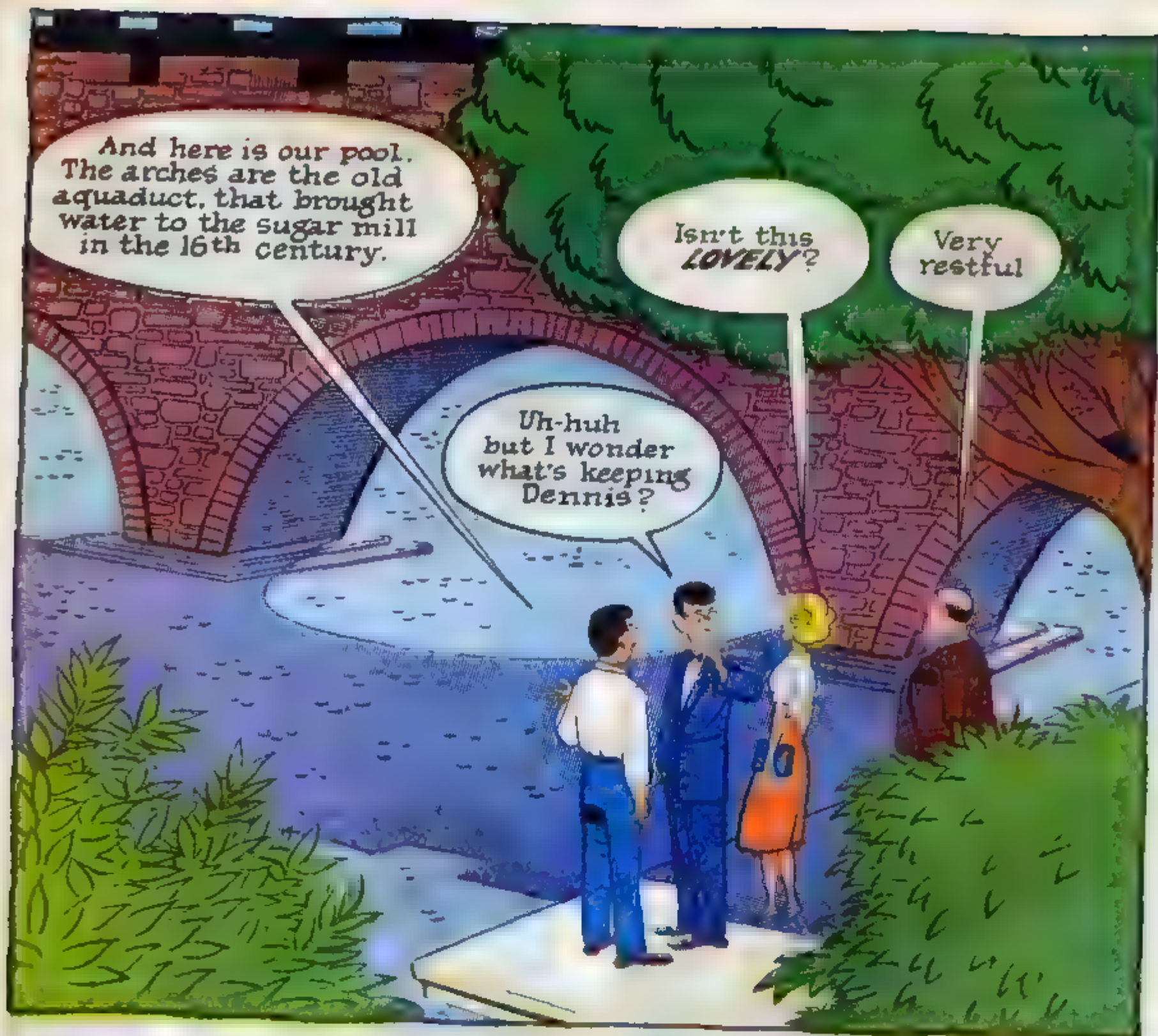
DENNIS...THE HACIENDA-ENDER

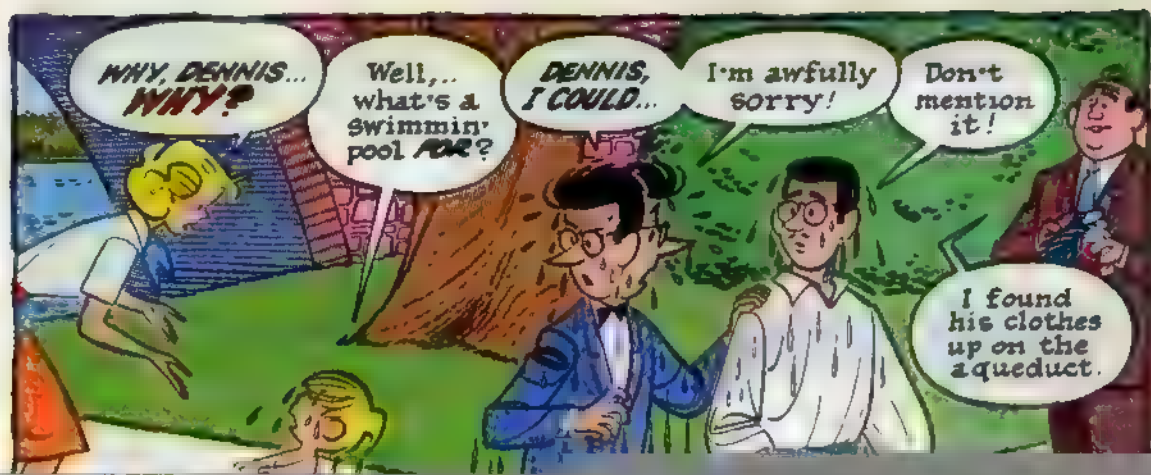
Tequesquitengo

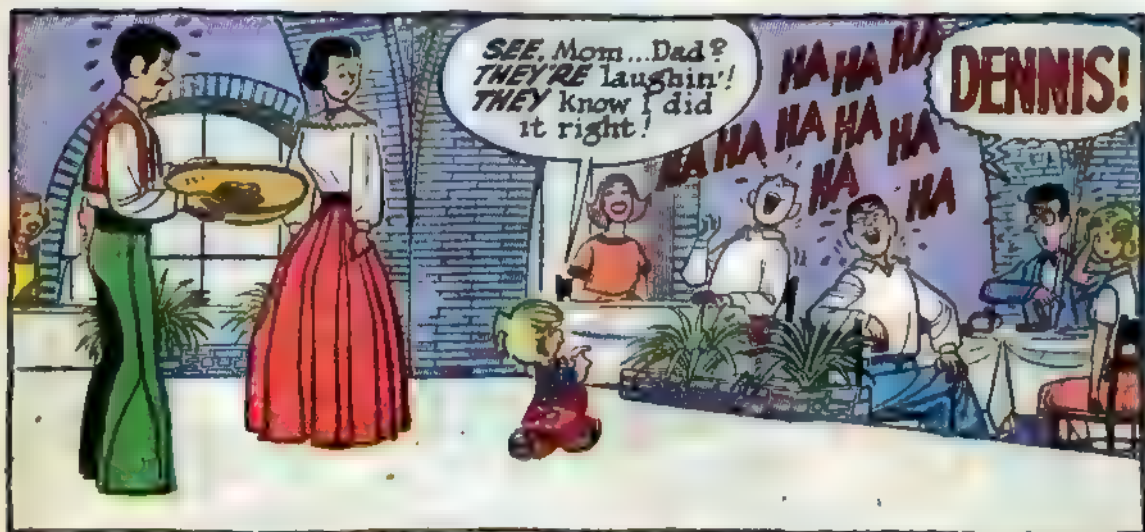
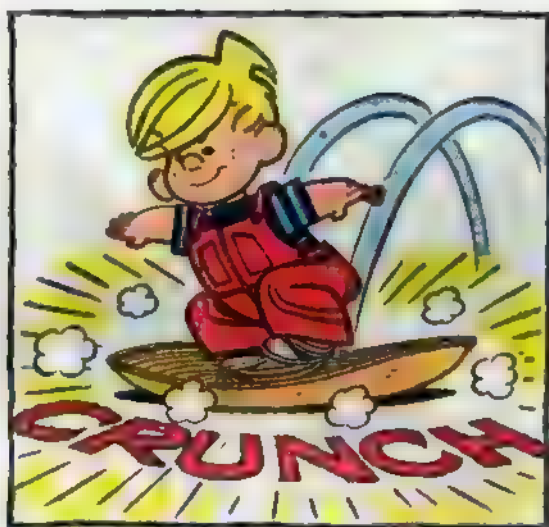


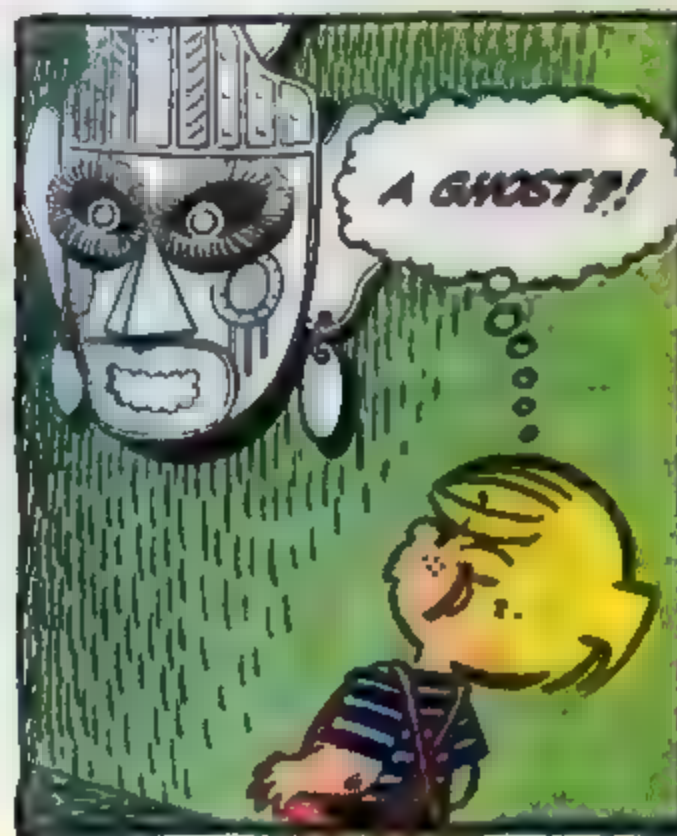
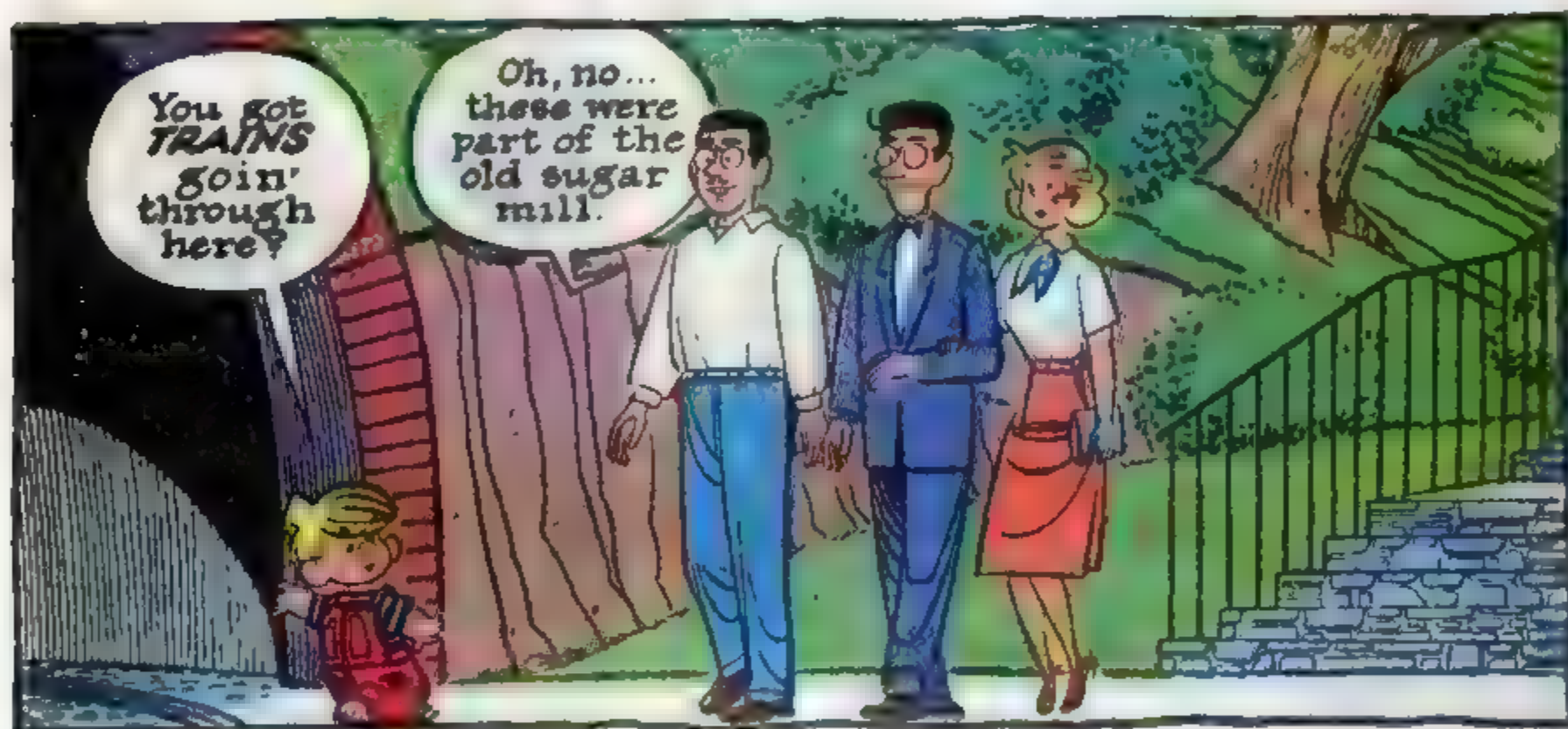


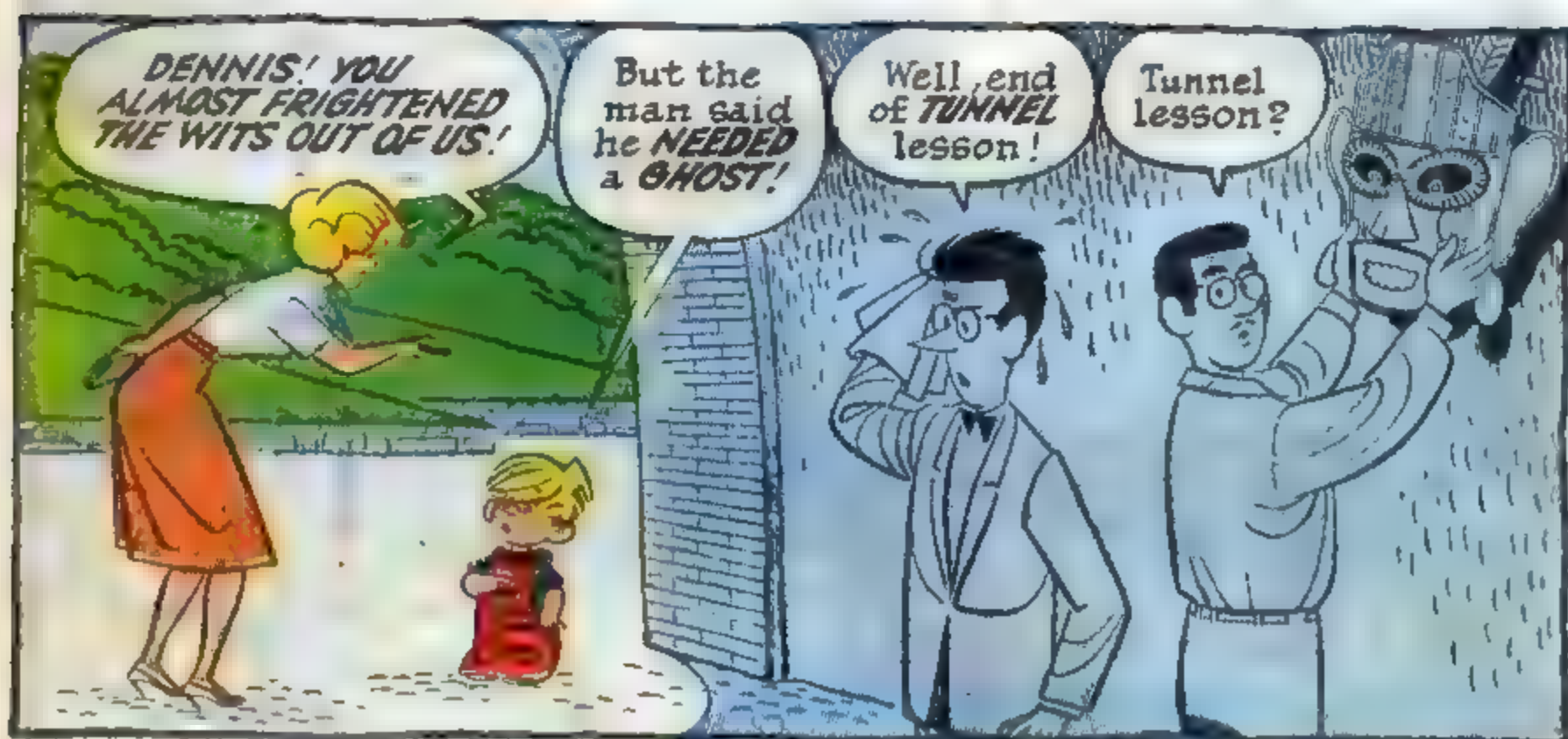
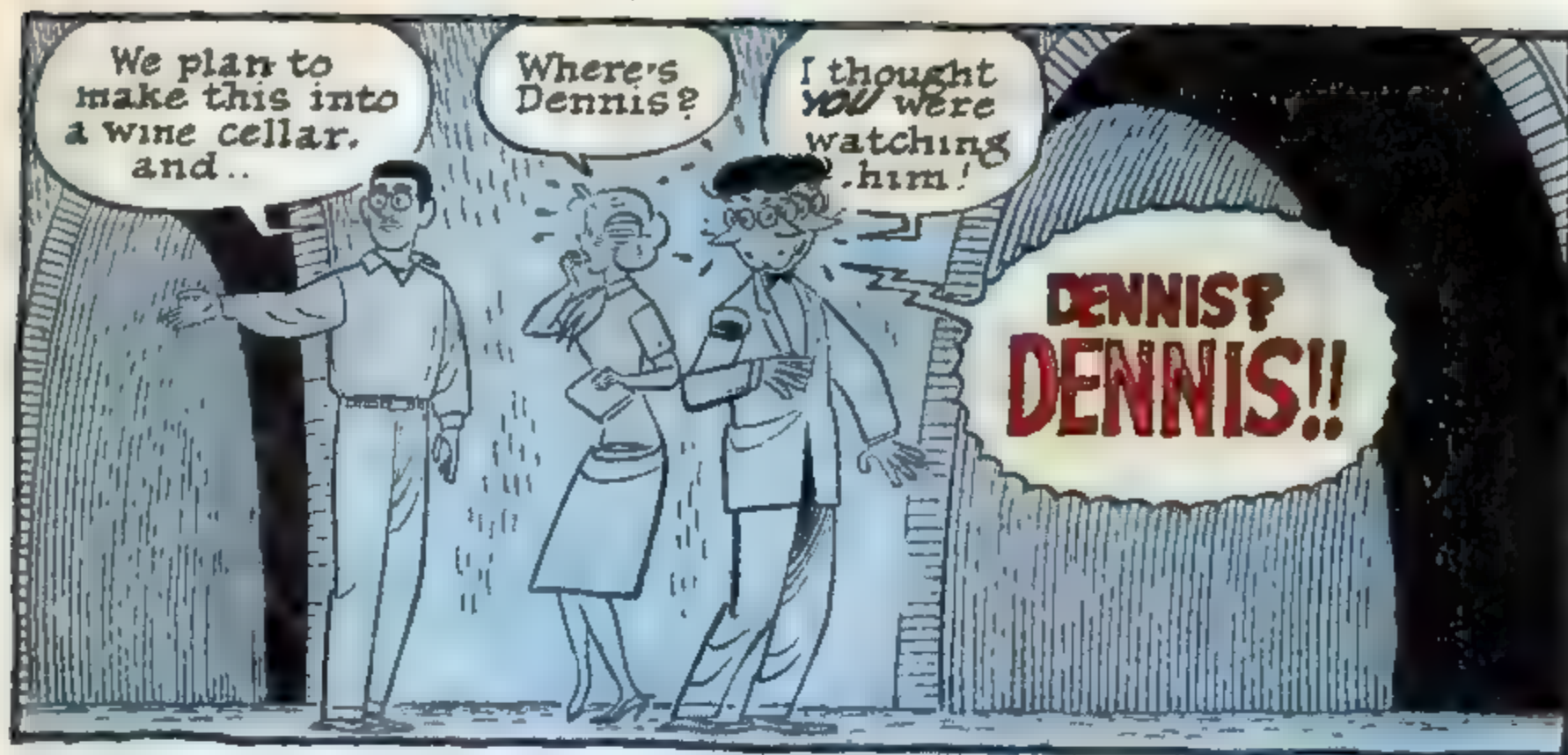


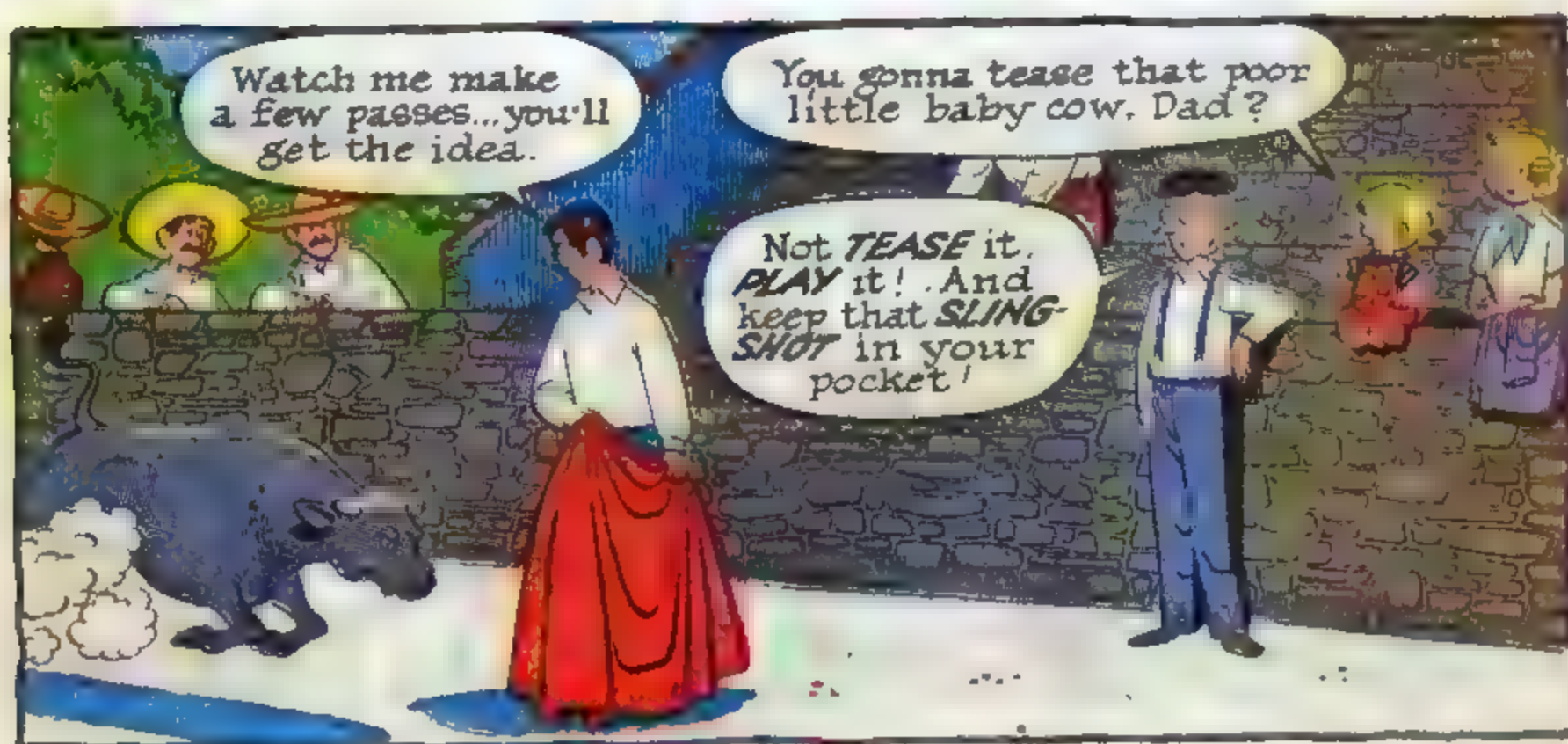


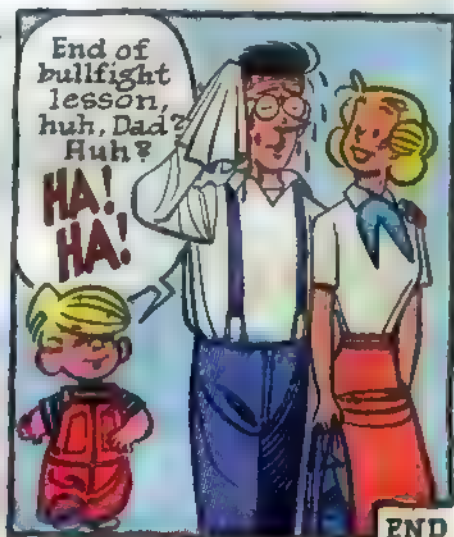
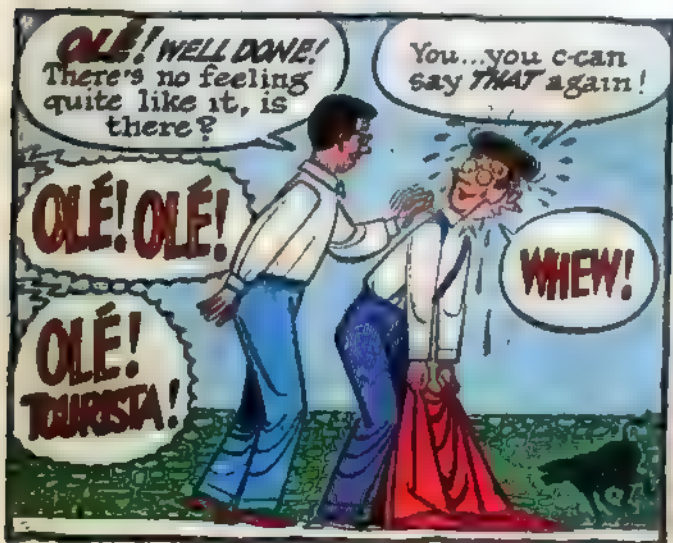
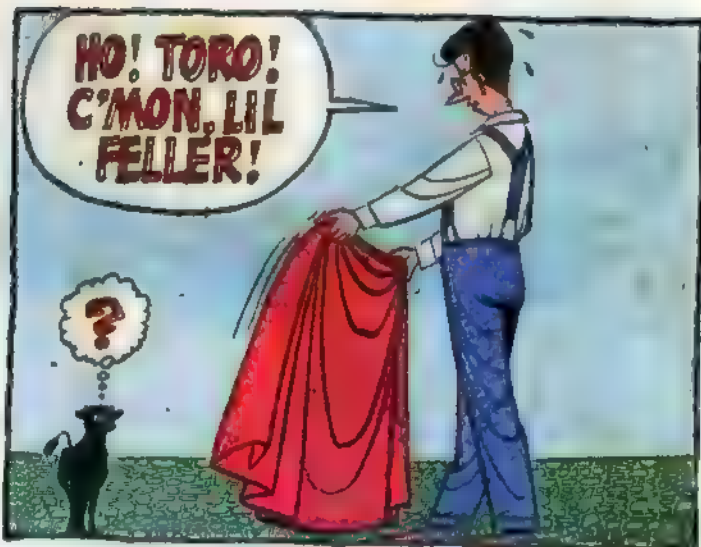




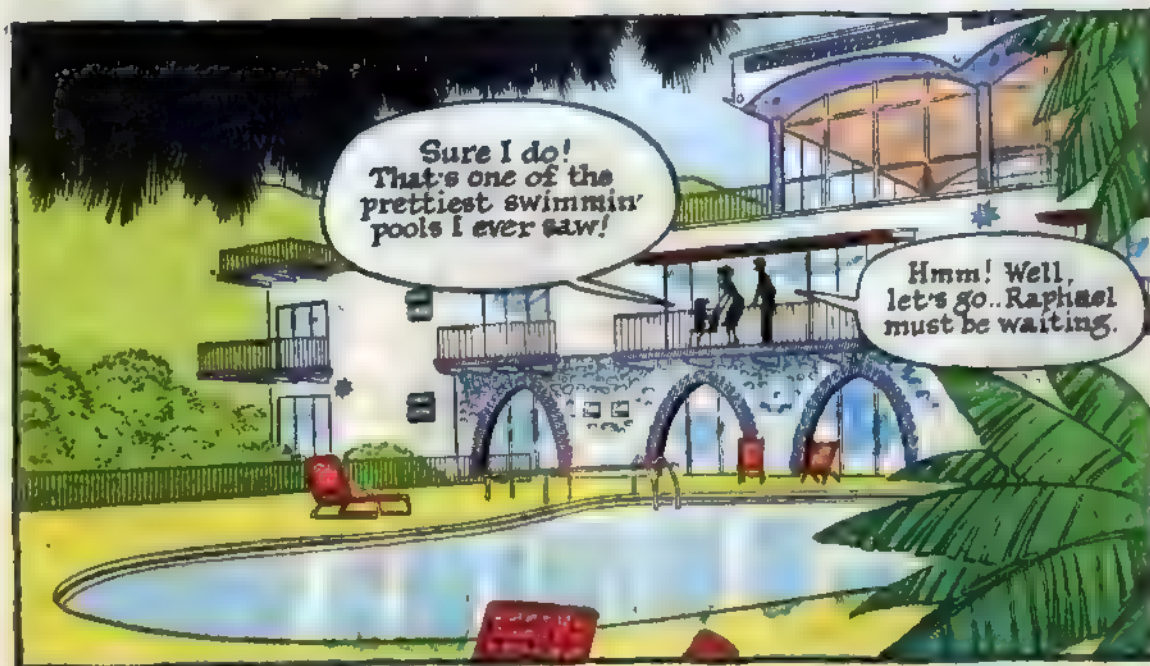
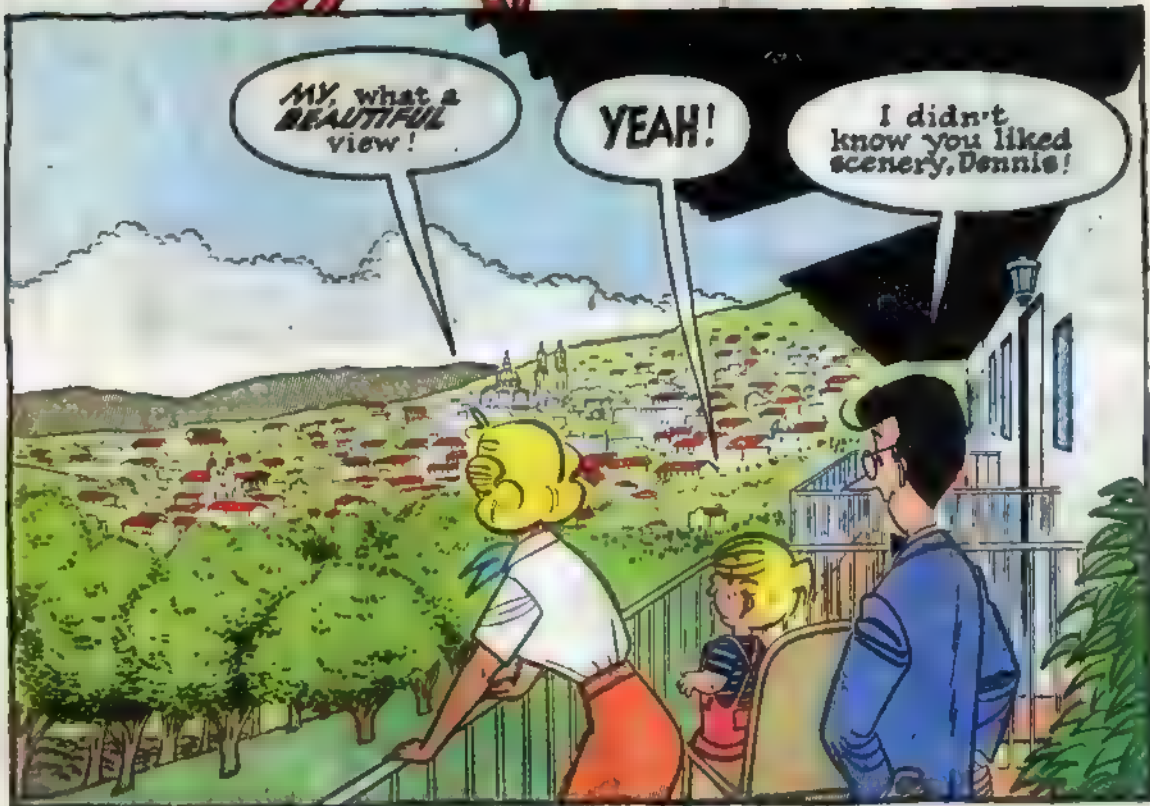


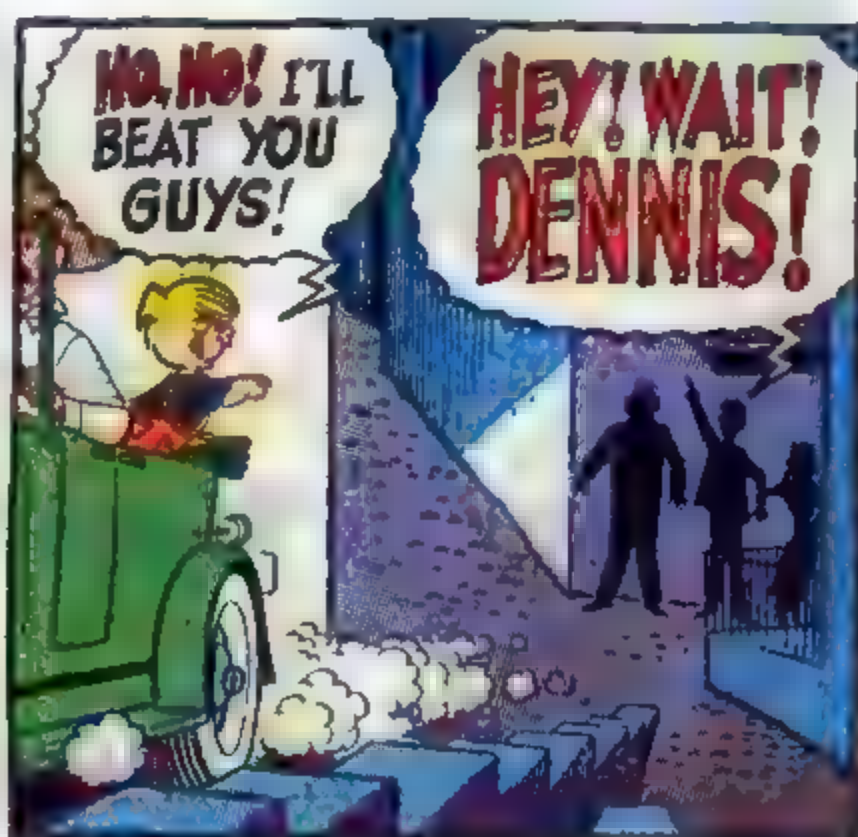
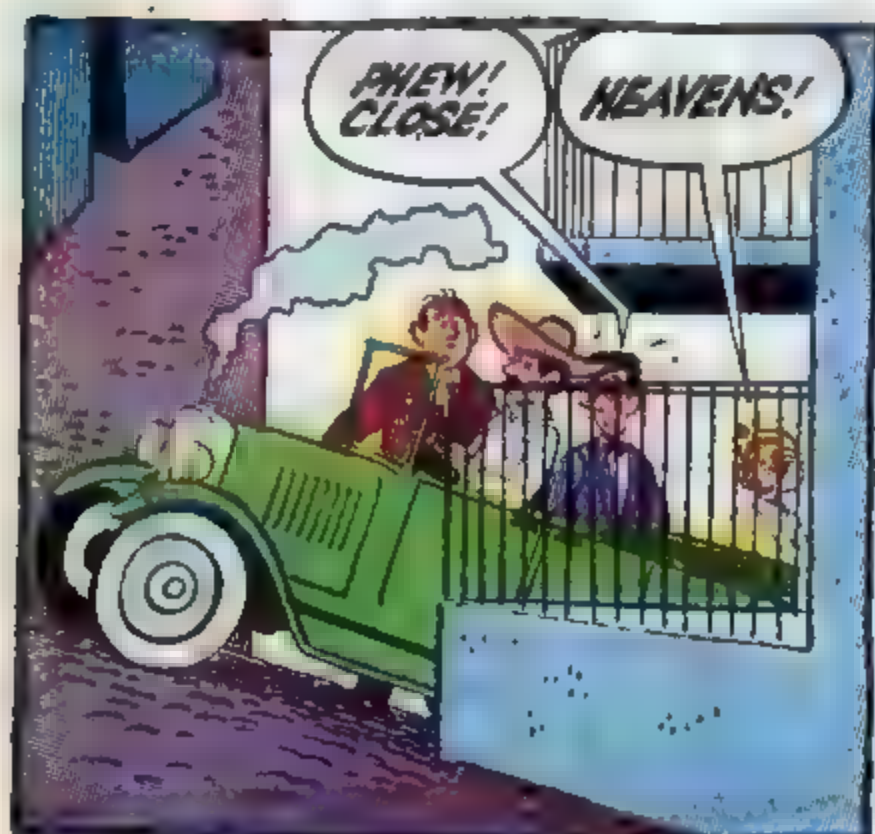
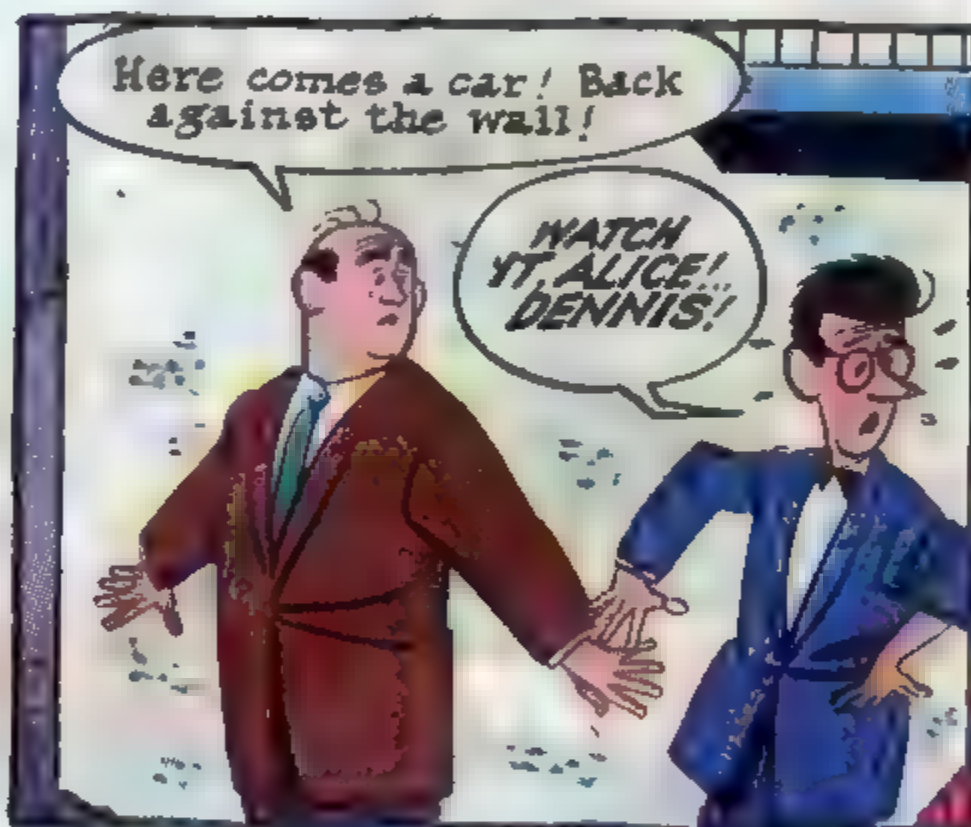
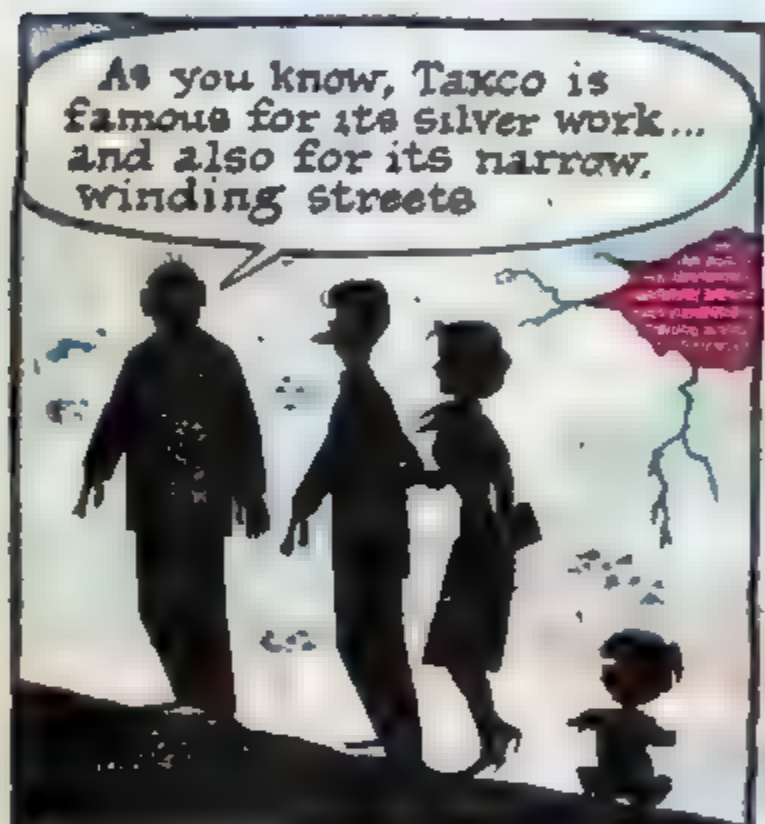
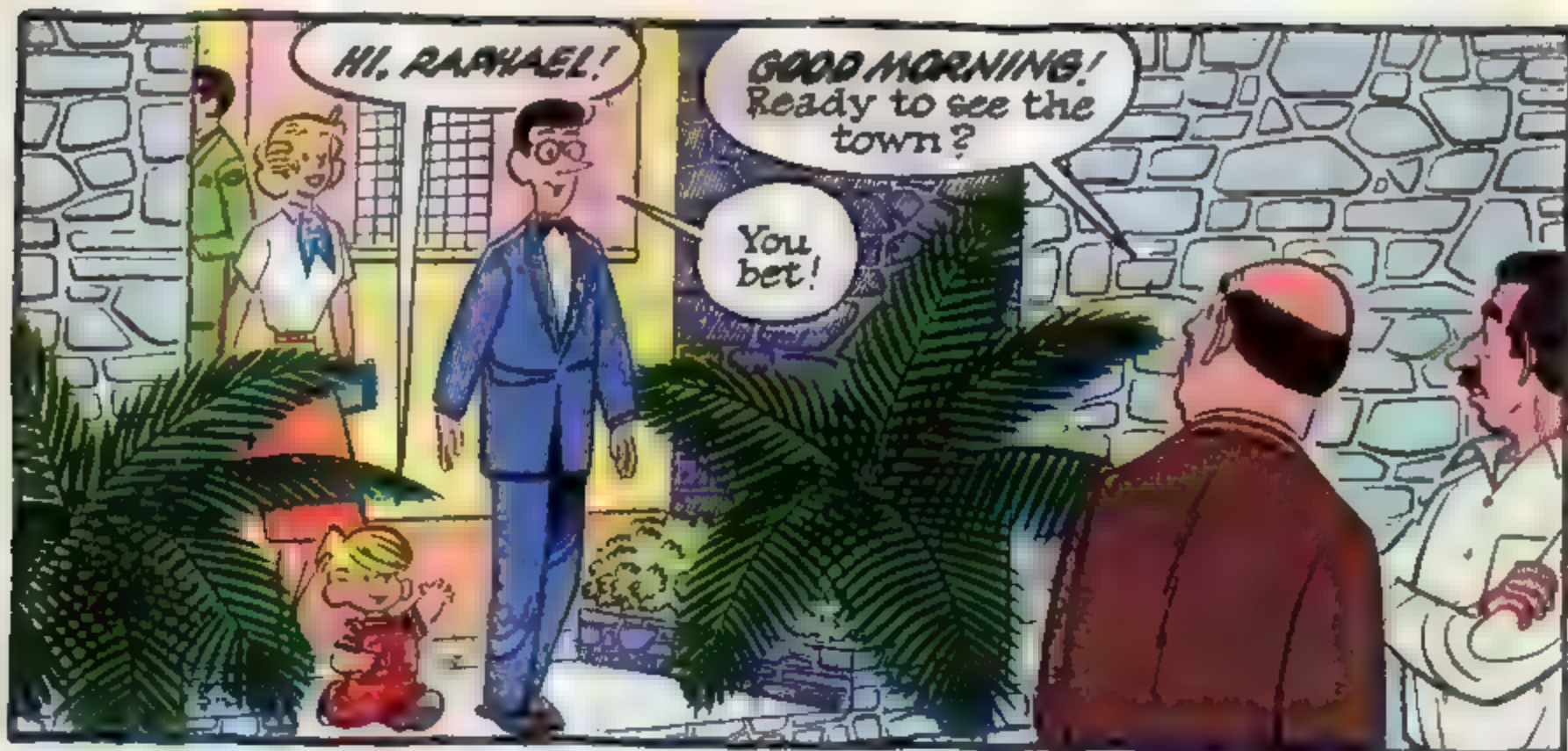


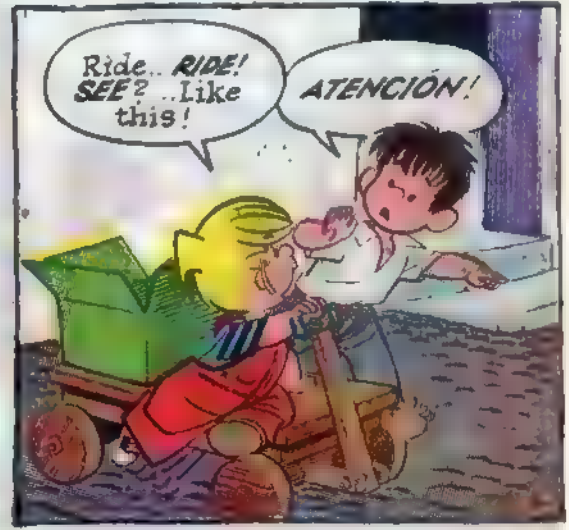
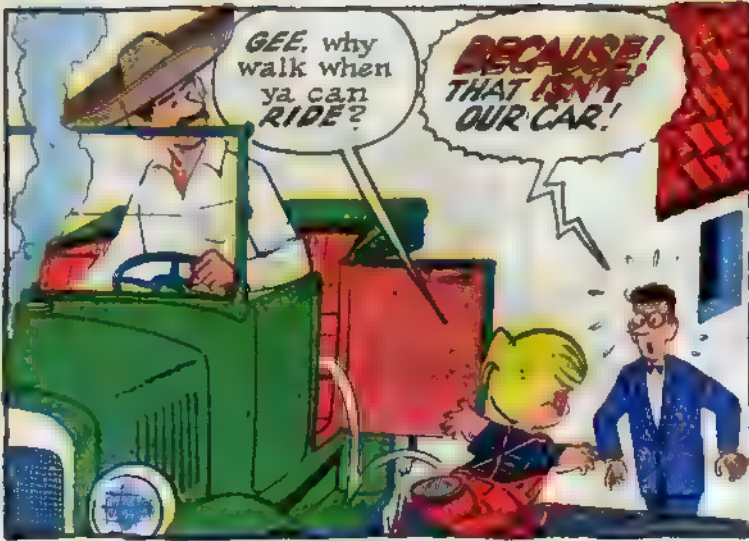


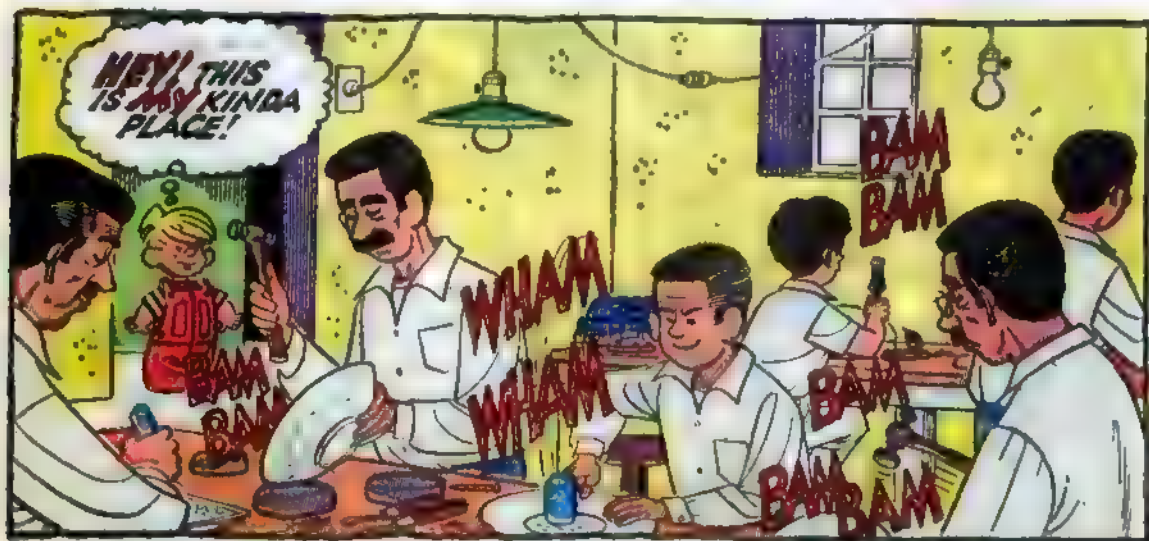
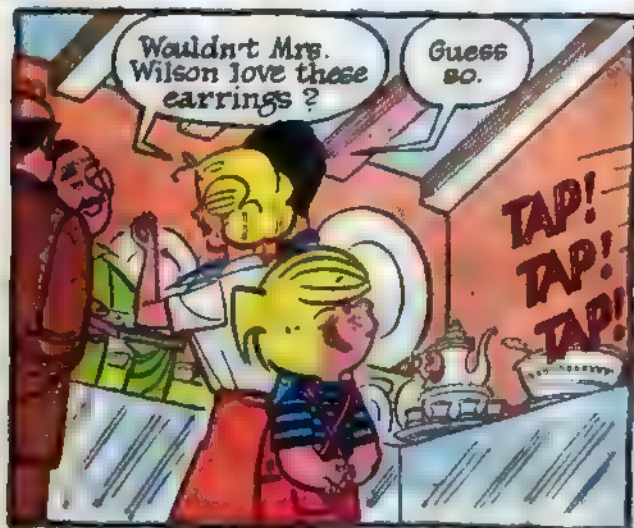
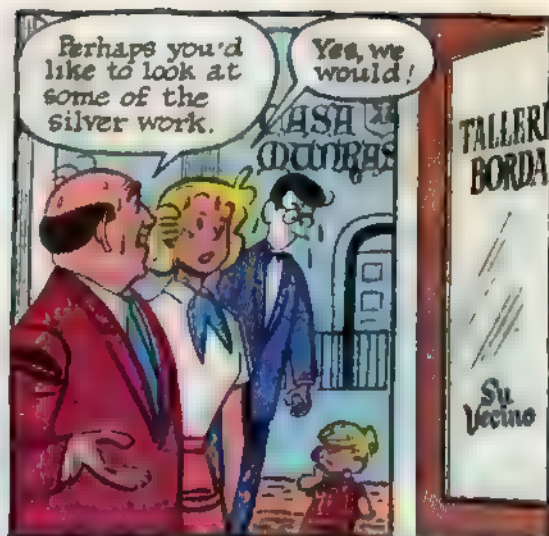
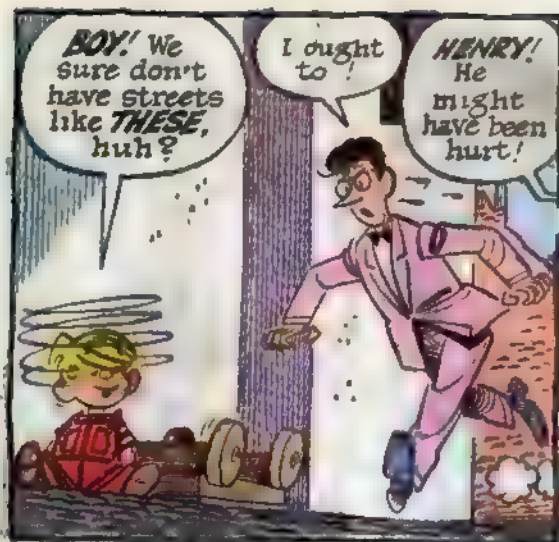


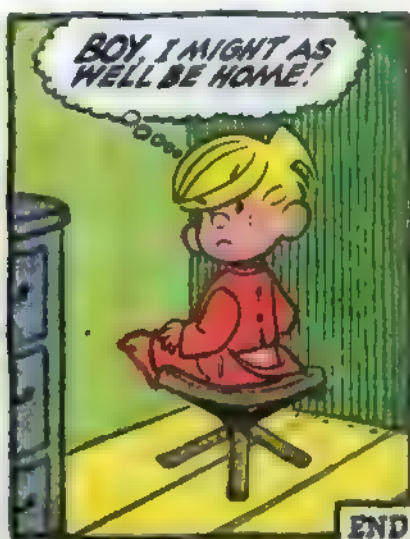
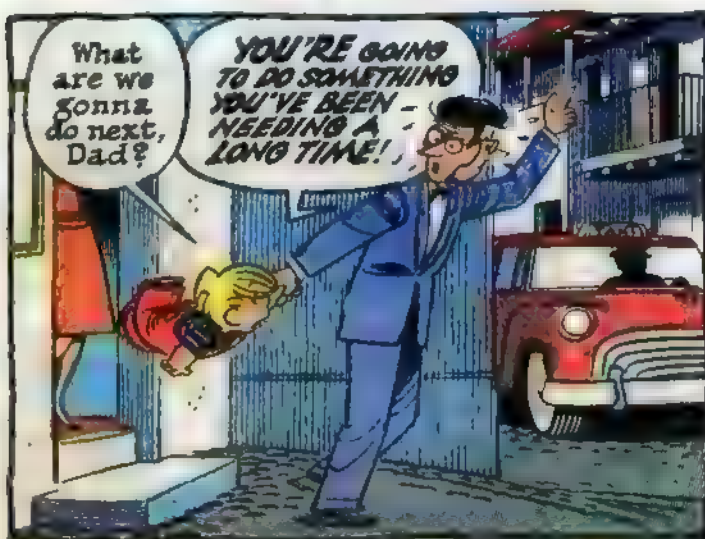
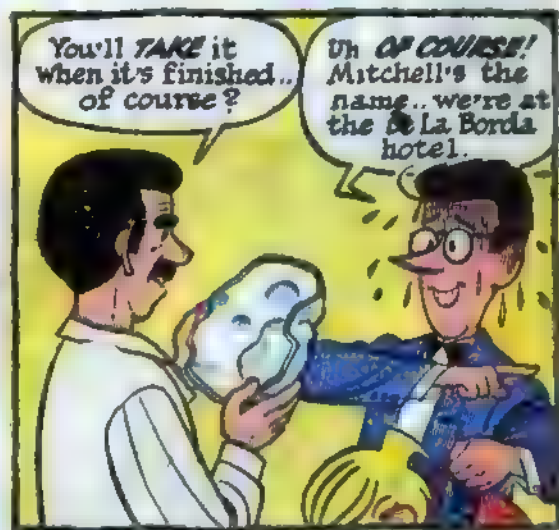
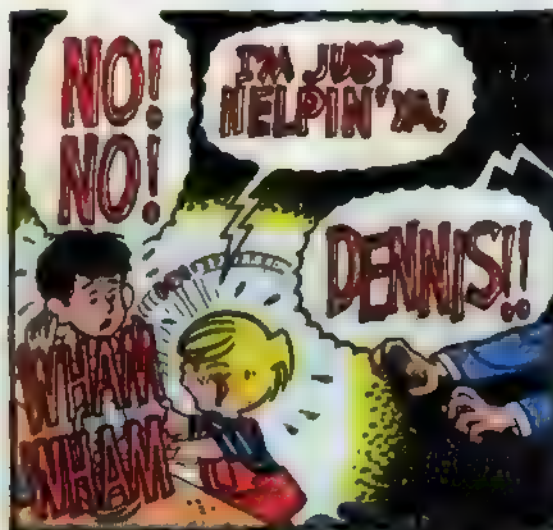
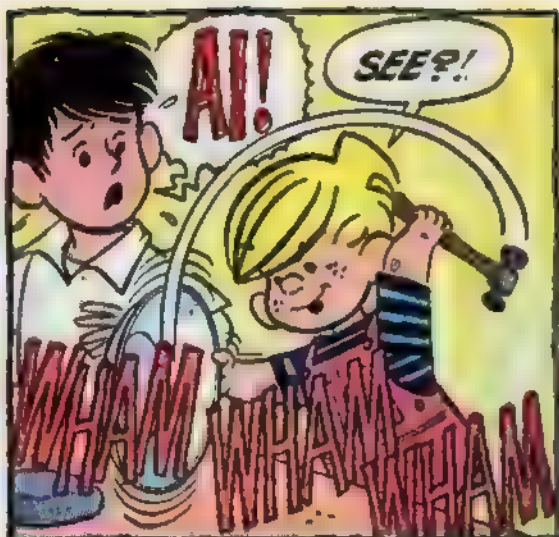
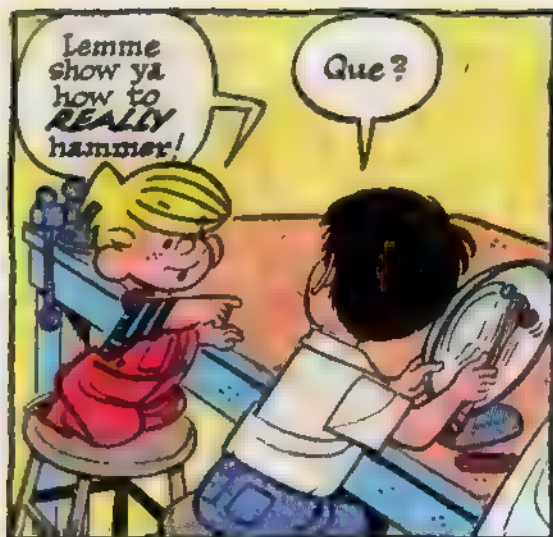
Taxco City of Silver!

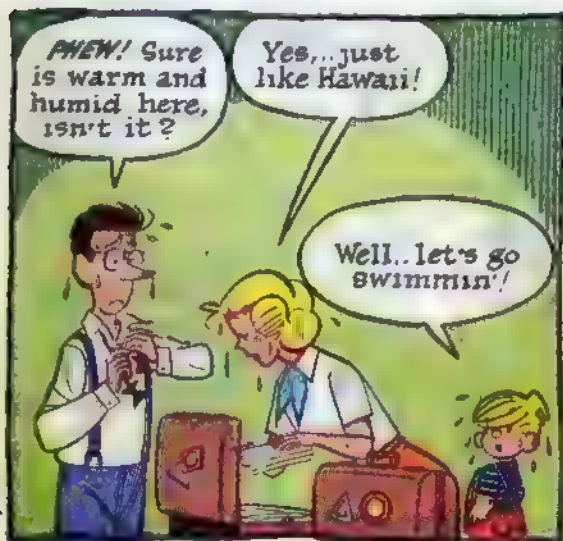


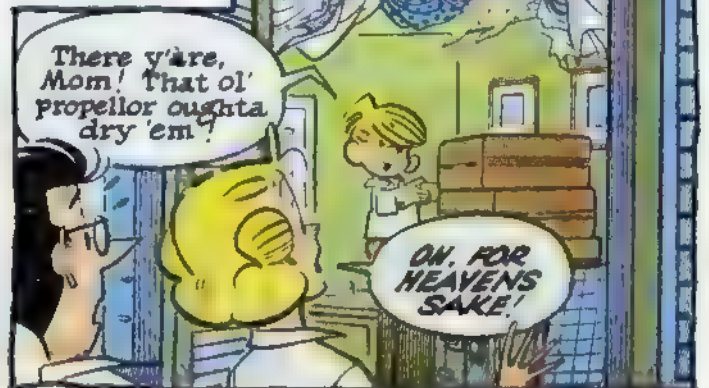
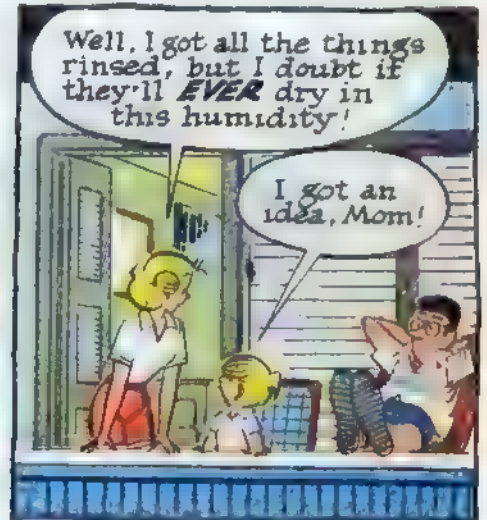
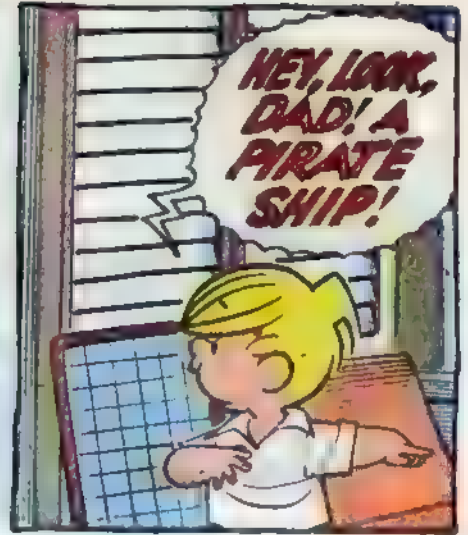
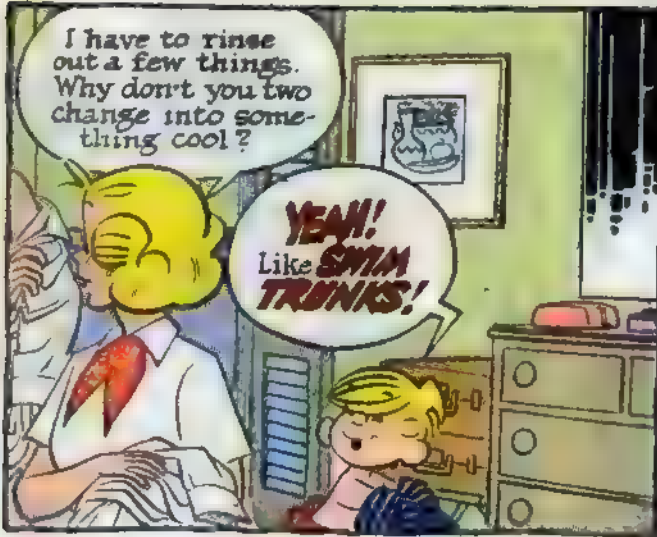


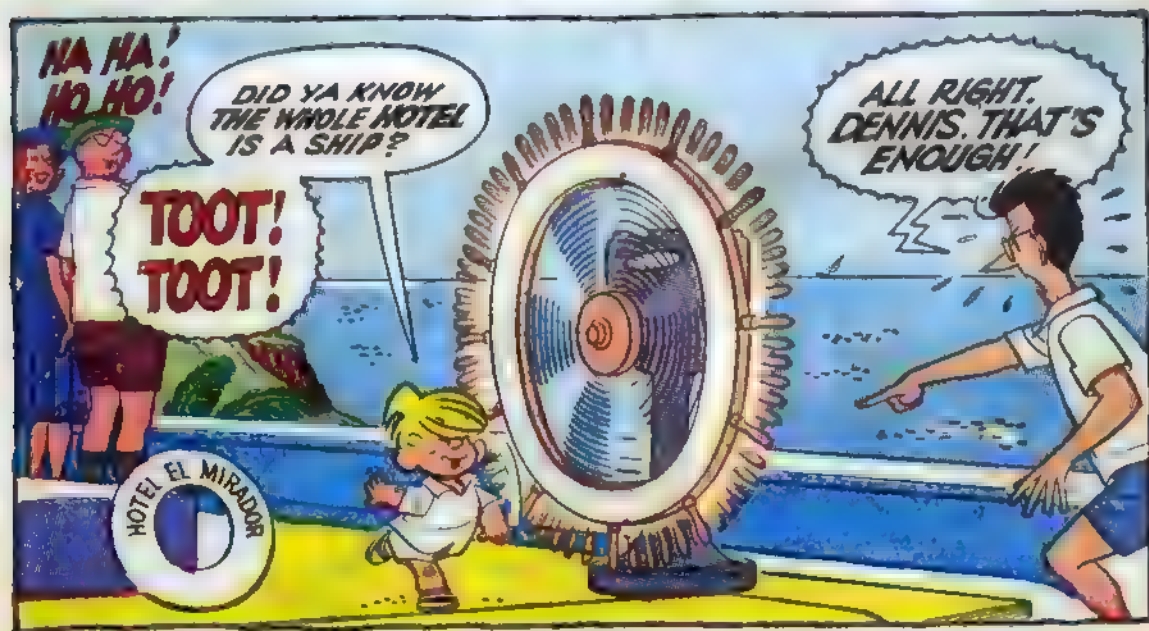
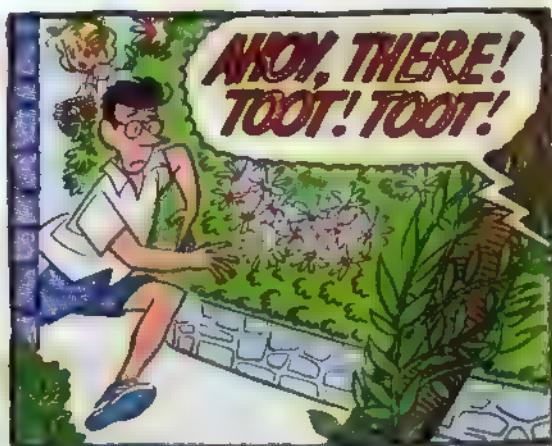
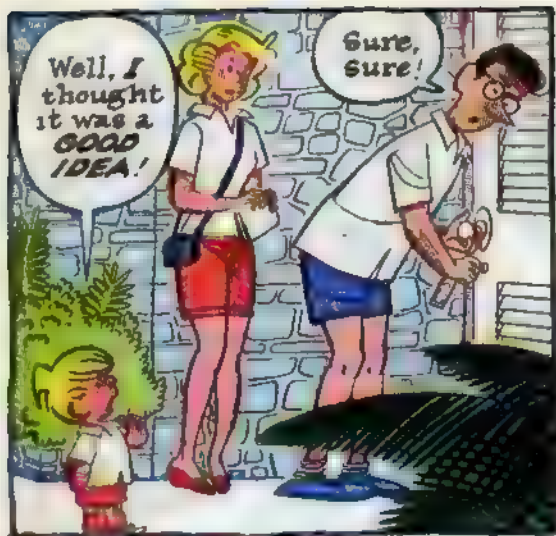


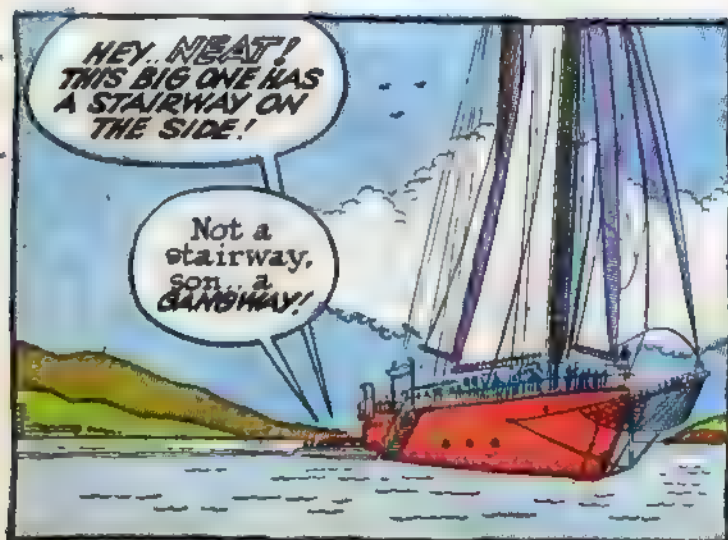
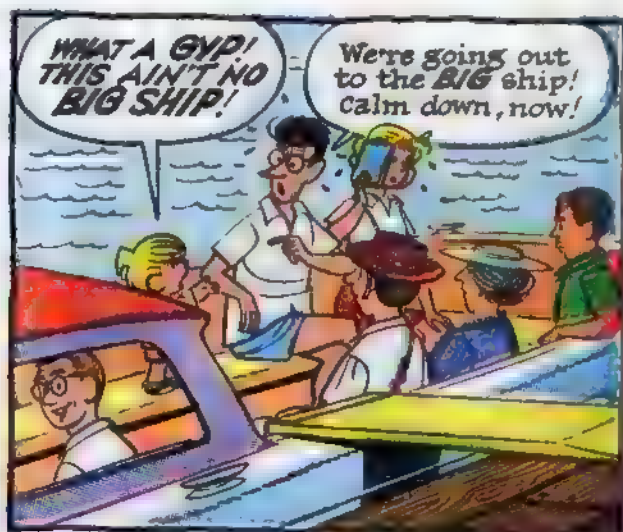
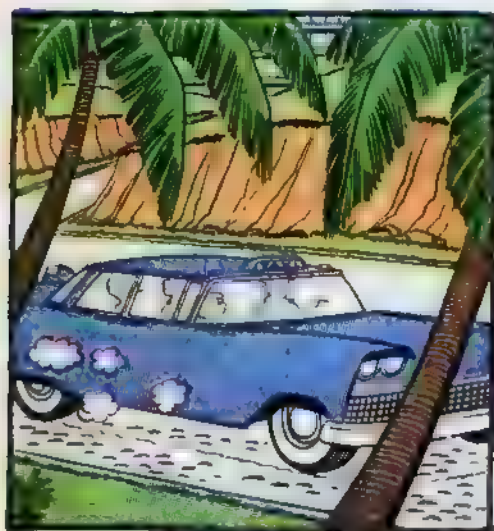
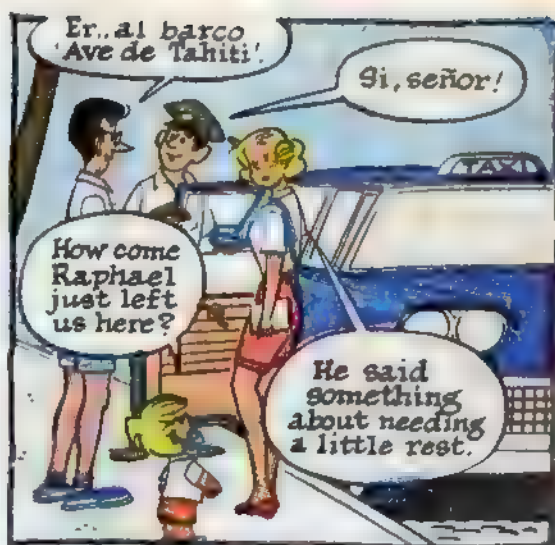
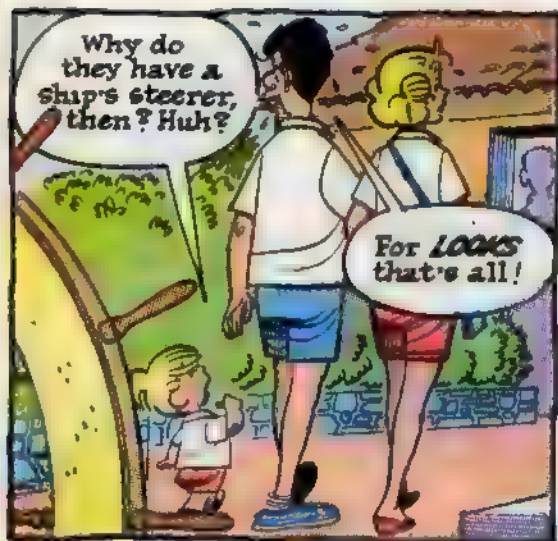


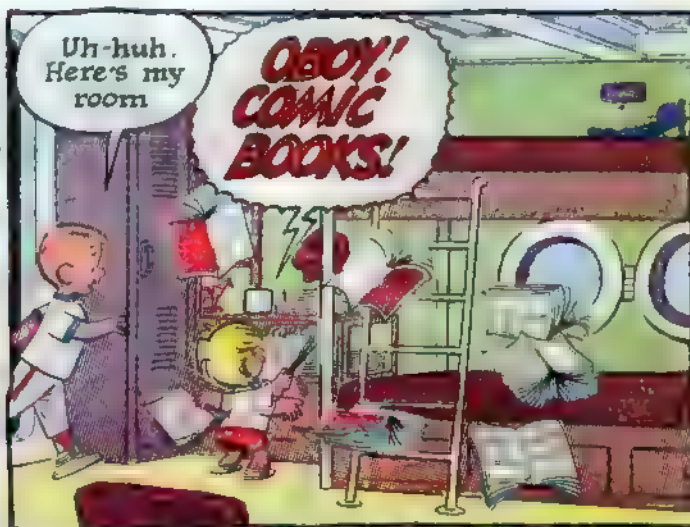
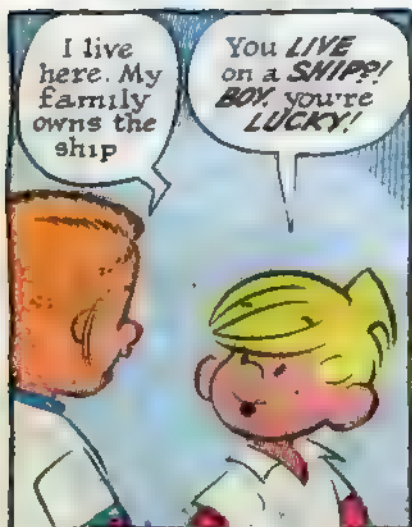
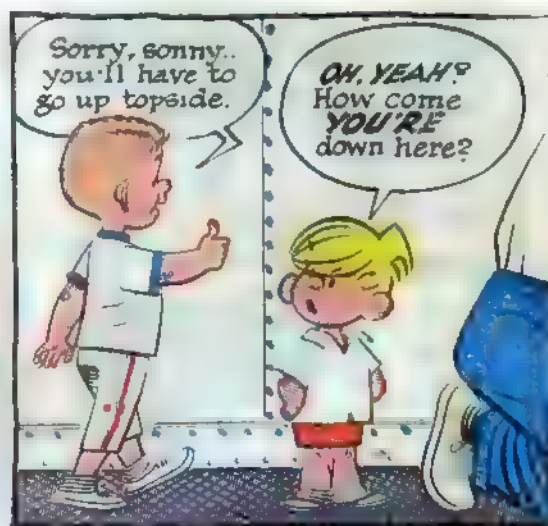
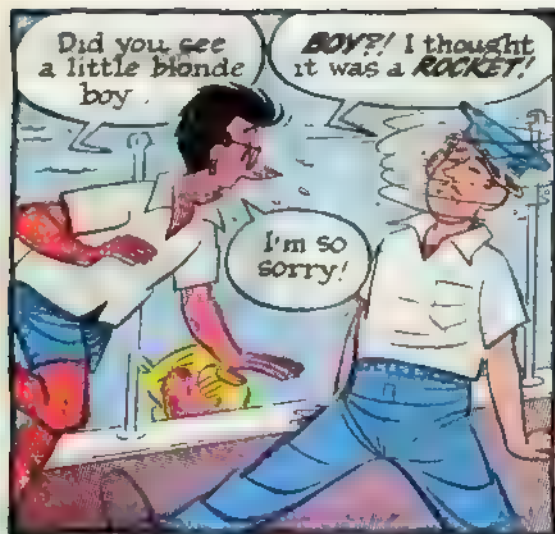


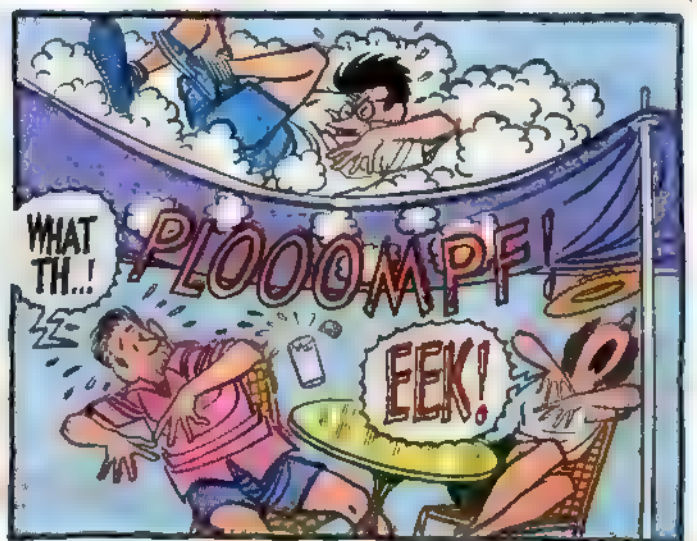
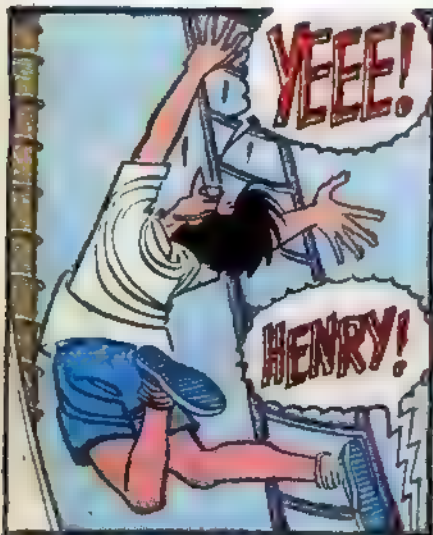
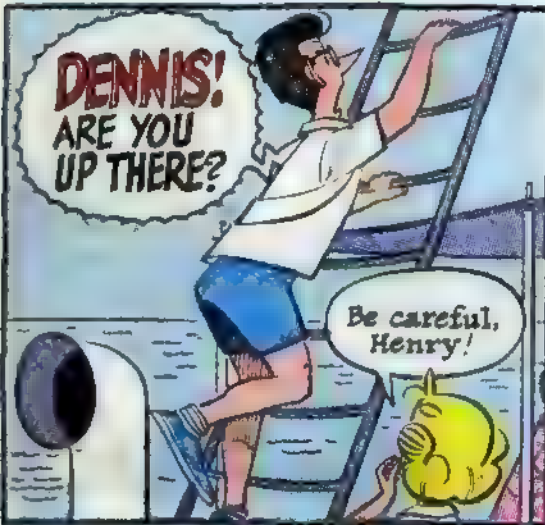
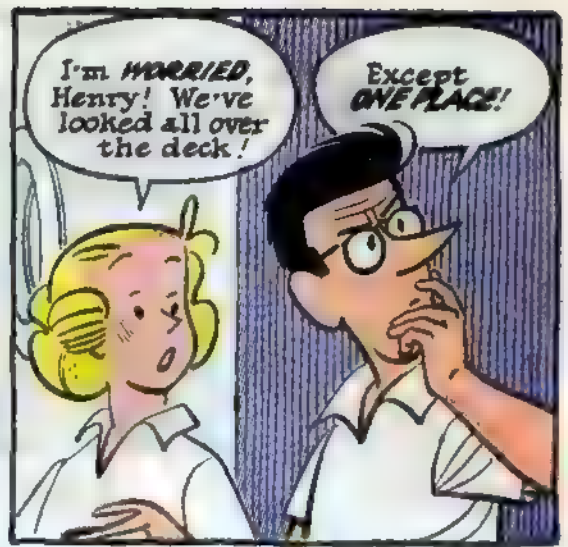
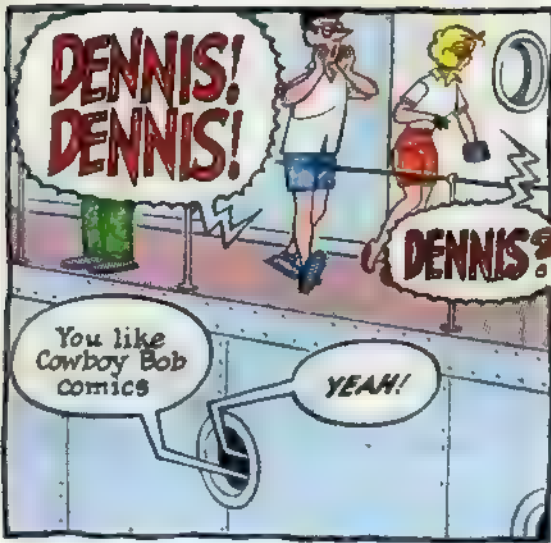


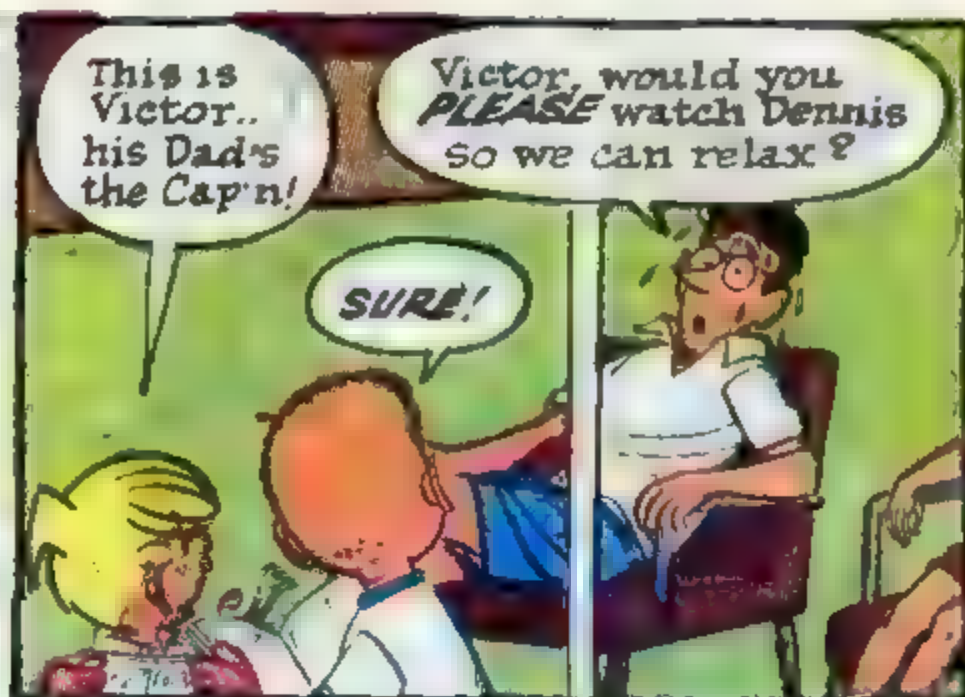
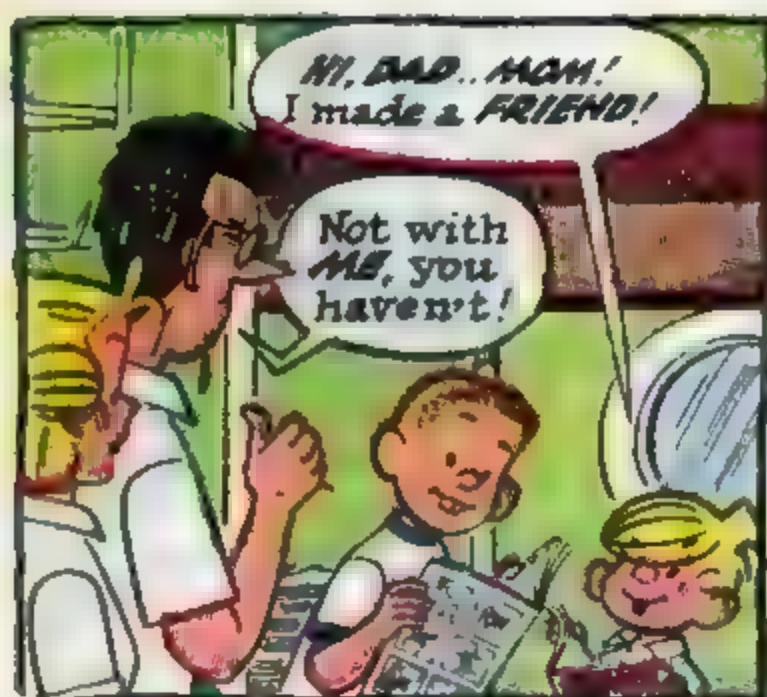




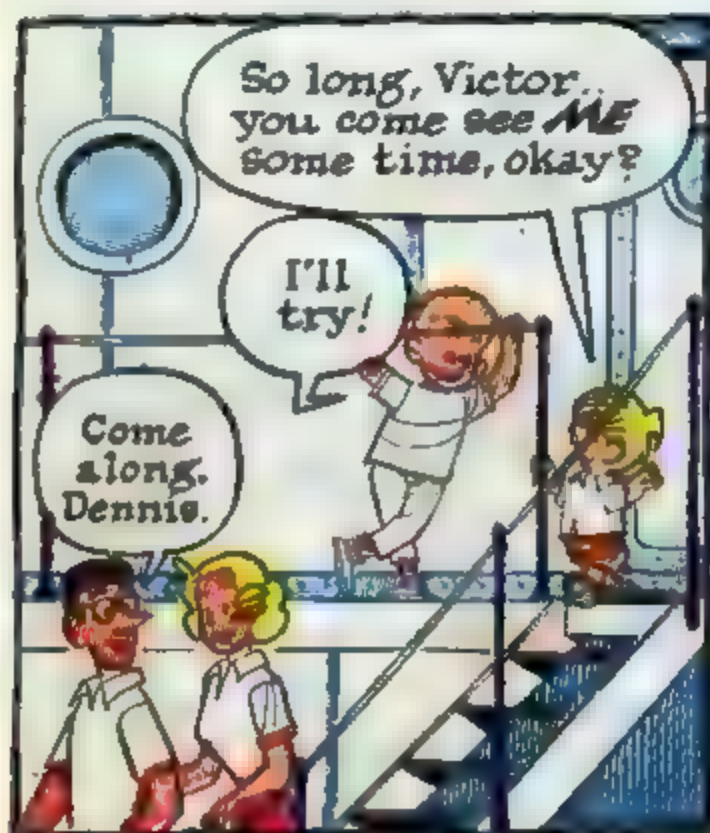


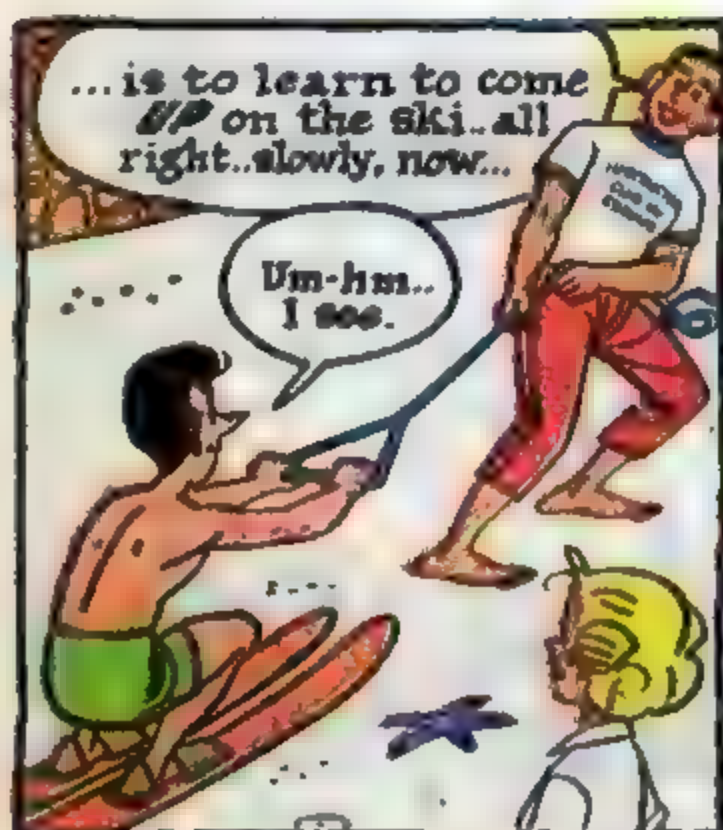
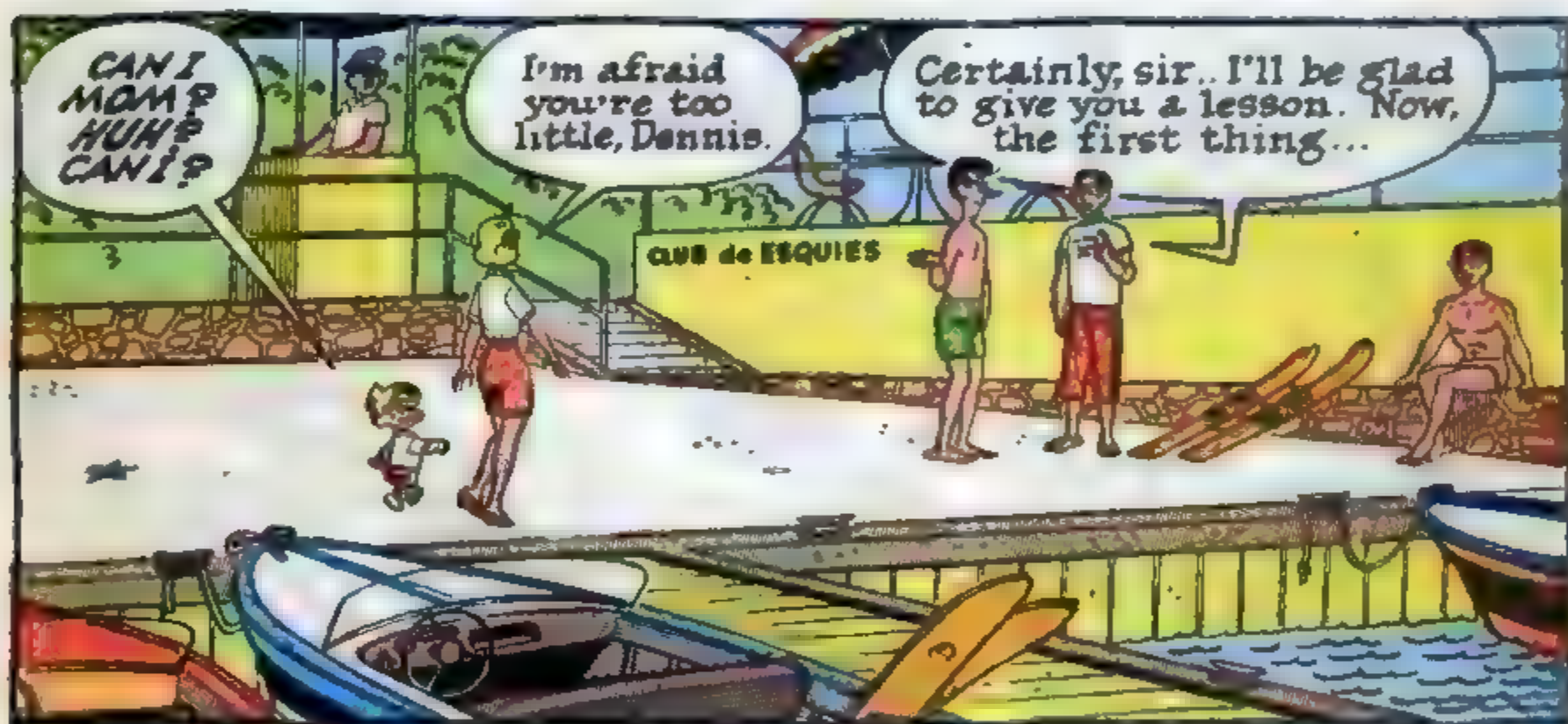
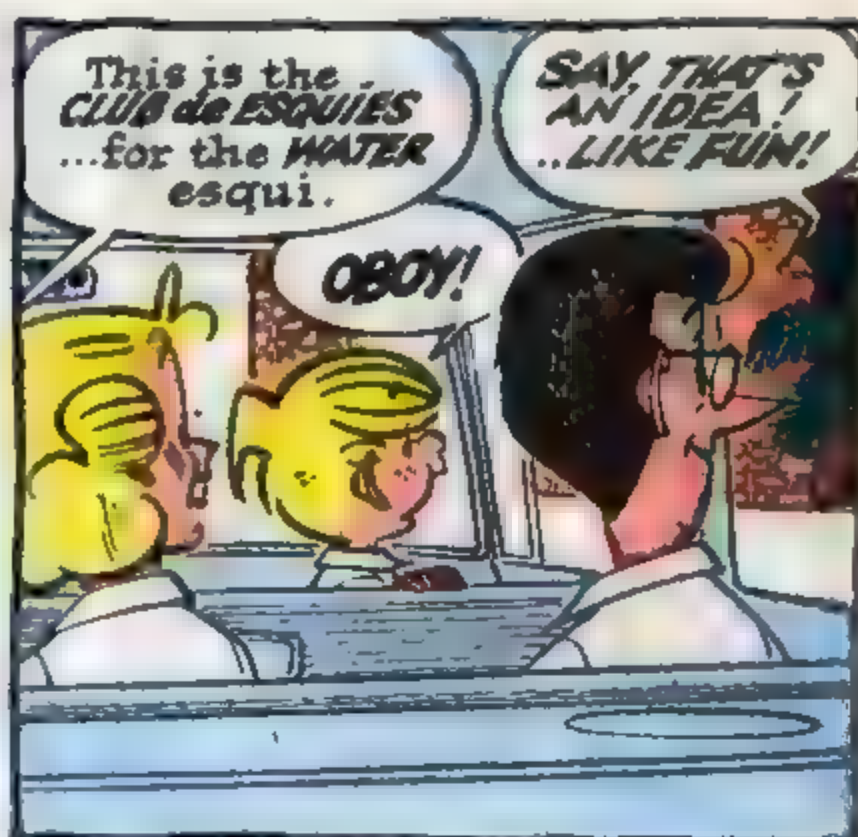
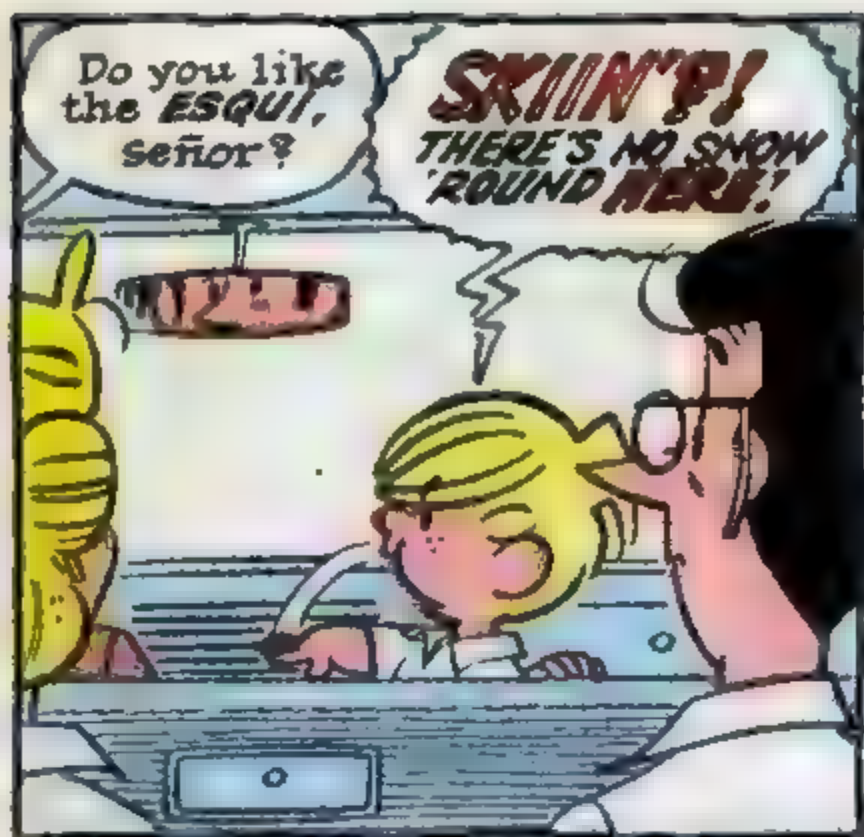


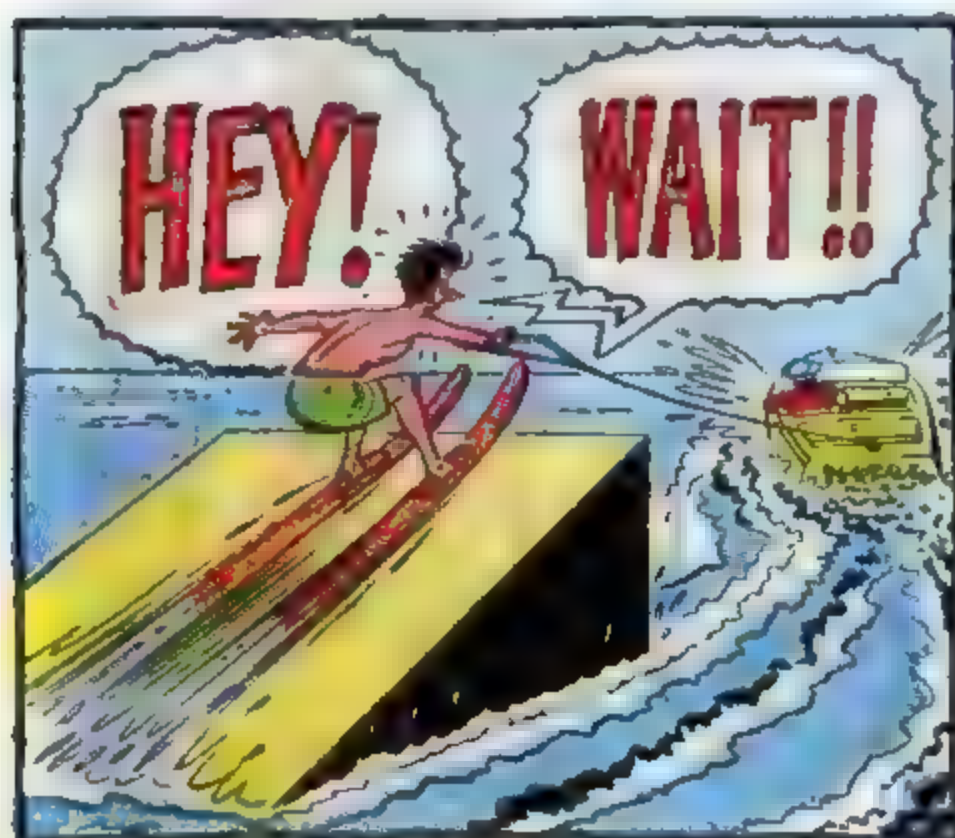
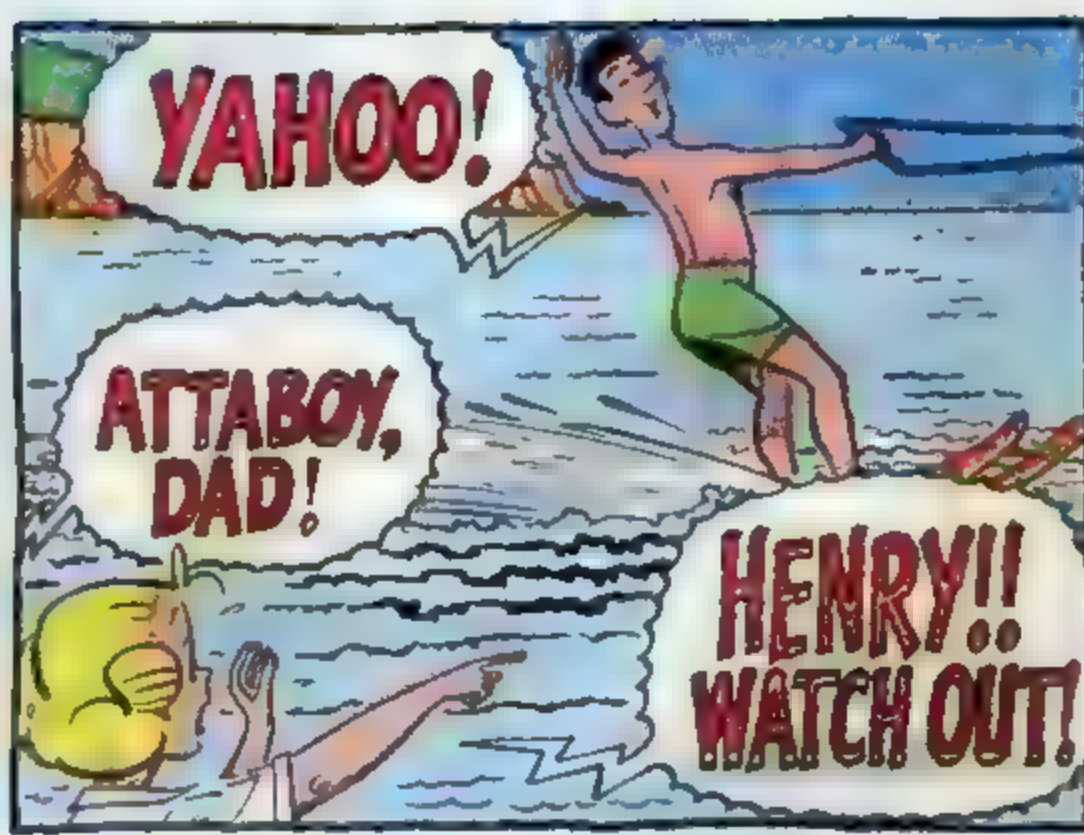
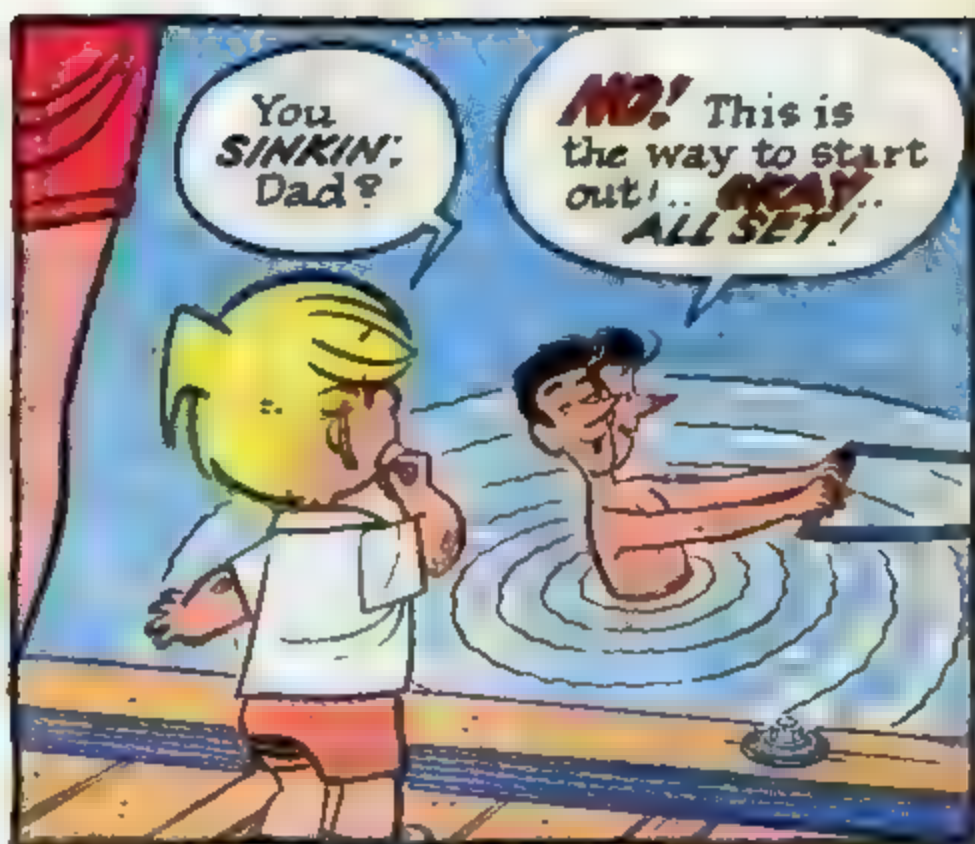


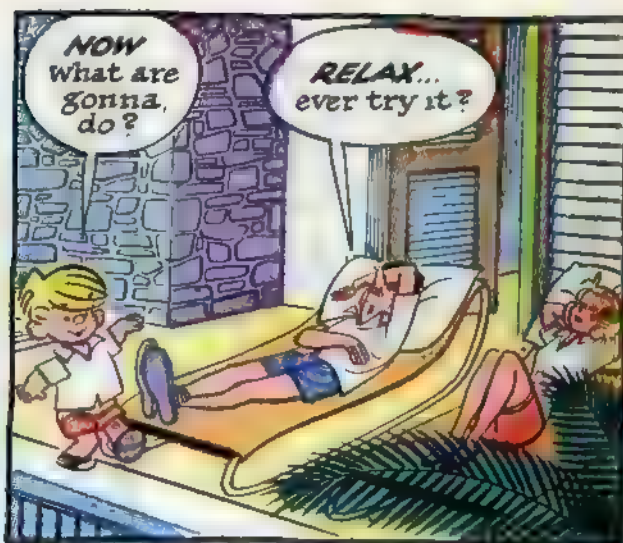
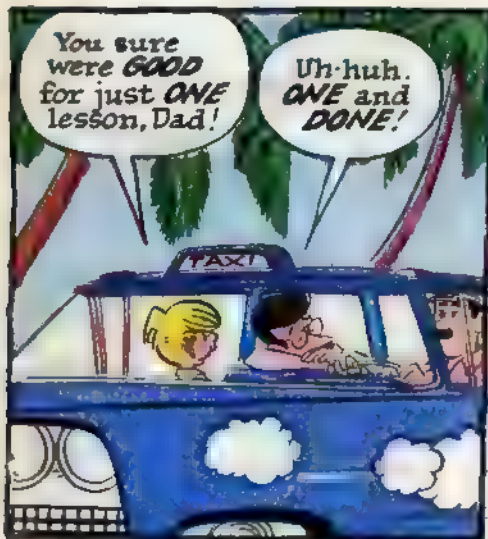


SO, THANKS TO VICTOR... AND HIS COMIC BOOKS... DENNIS' FOLKS WERE ABLE TO ENJOY THE REST OF THE LEISURELY CRUISE OF THE BEAUTIFUL BAY OF ACAPULCO.

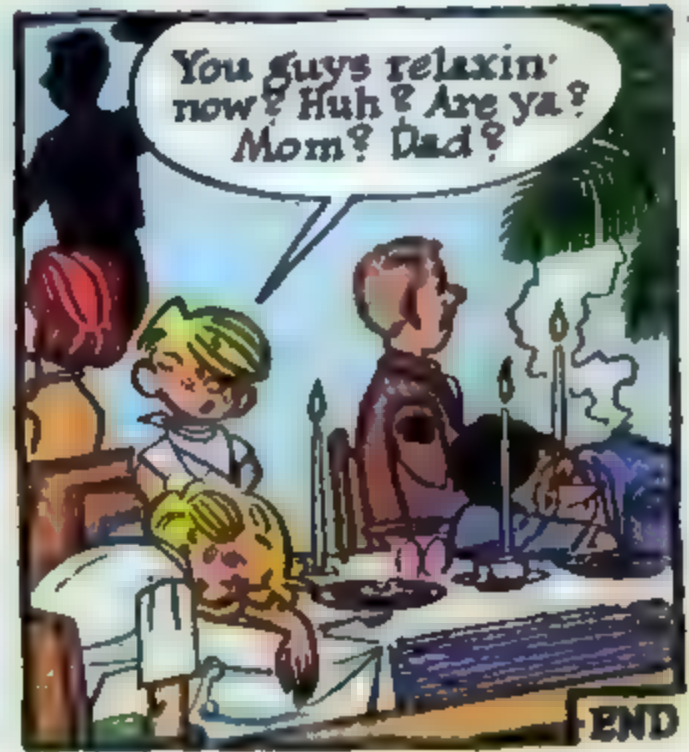
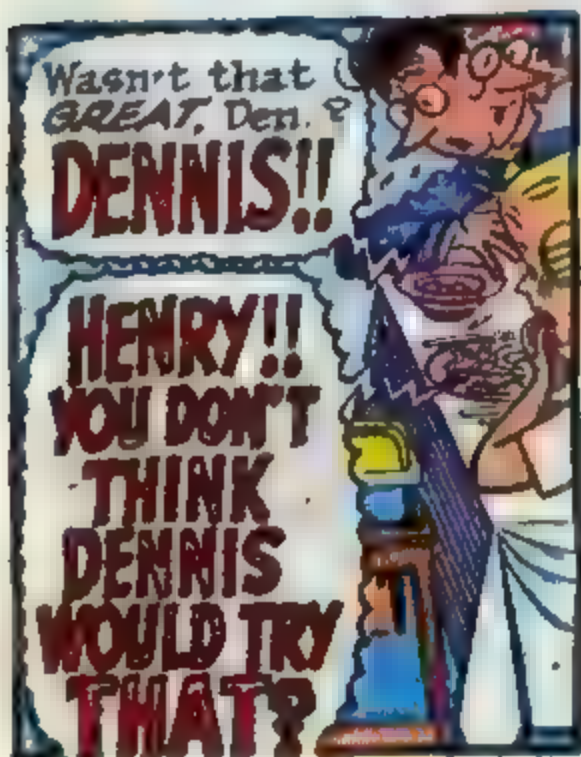
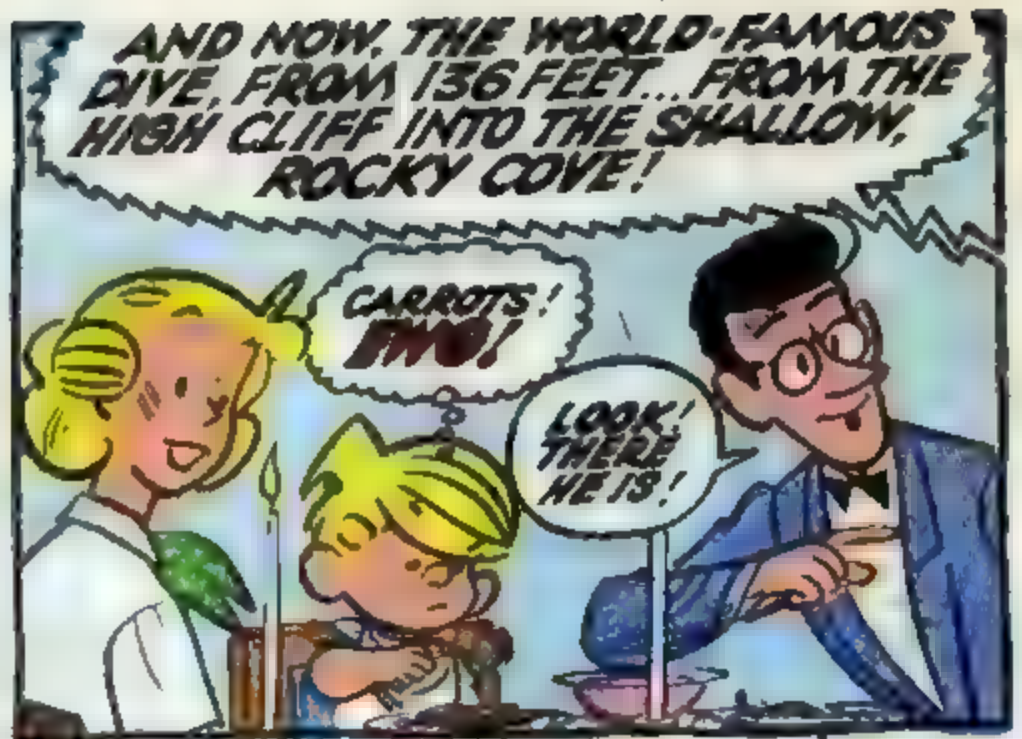
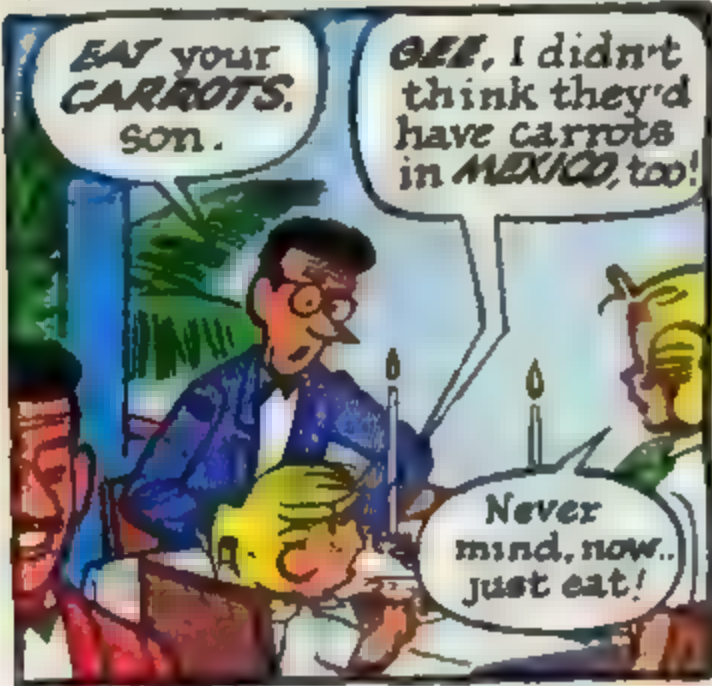








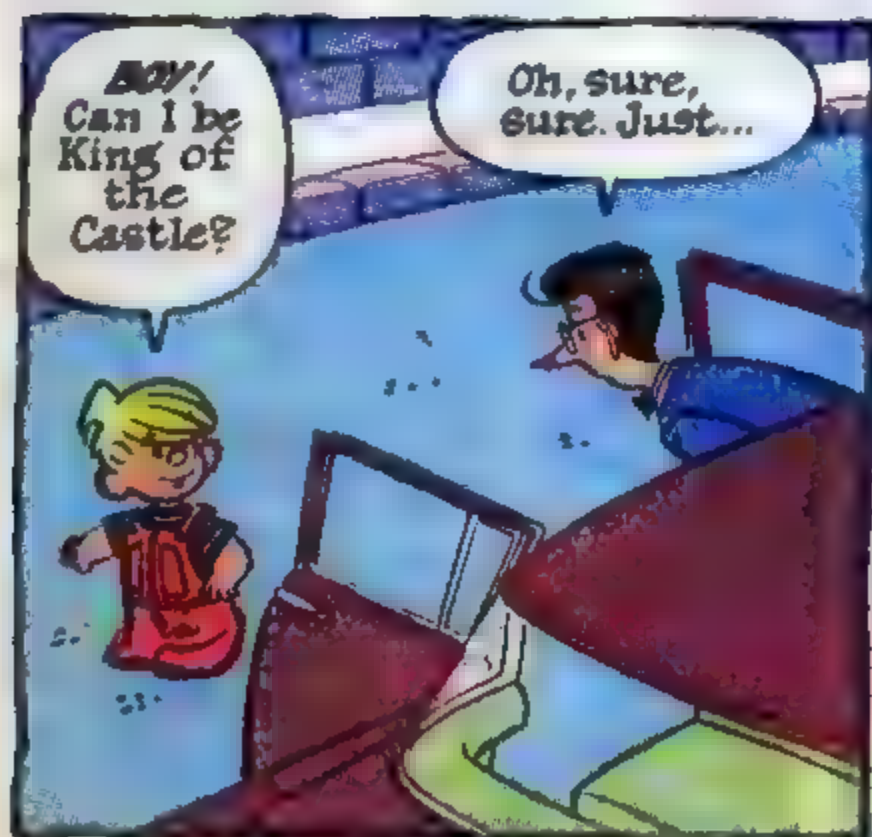
AFTER MANY RELAXING HOURS...

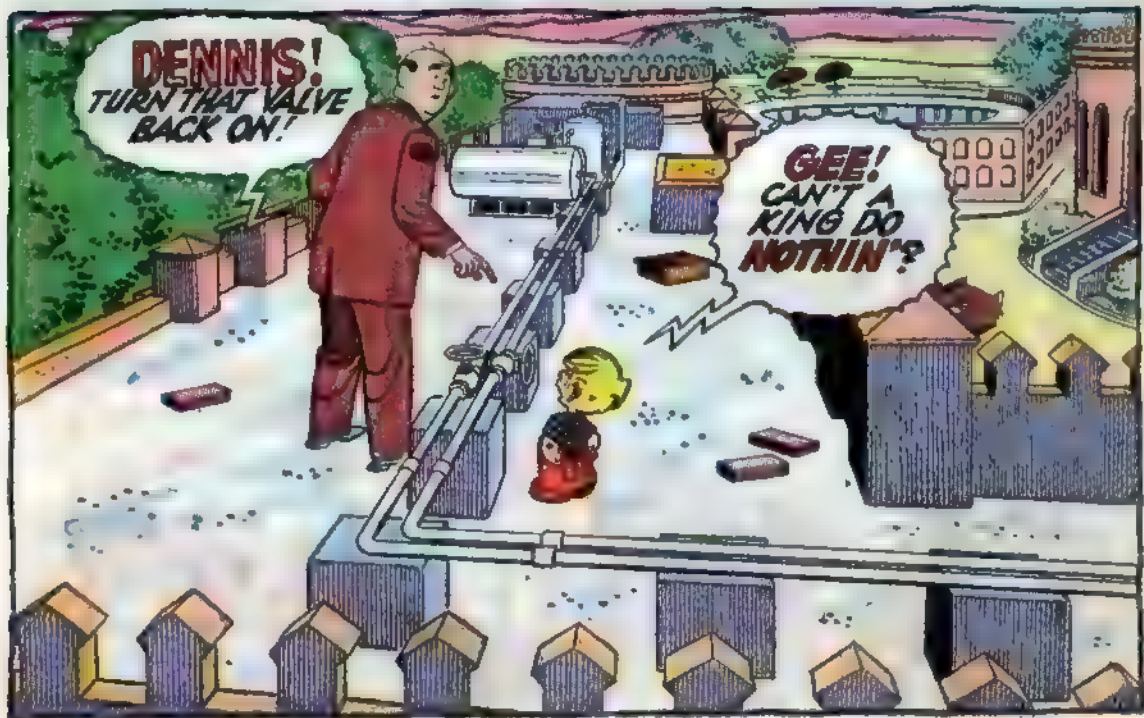
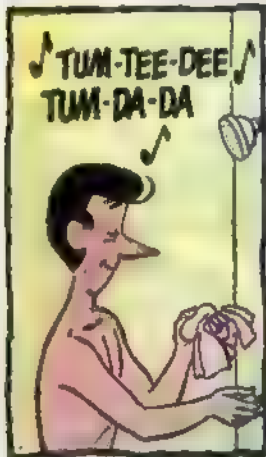
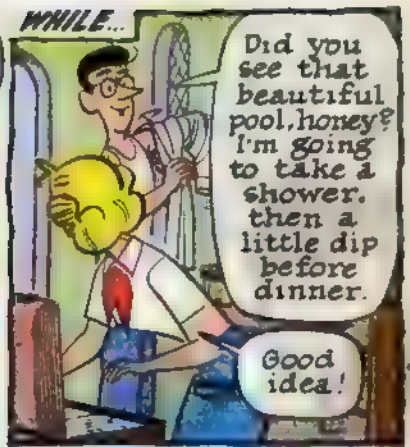
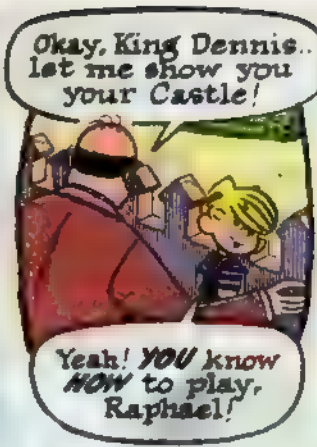
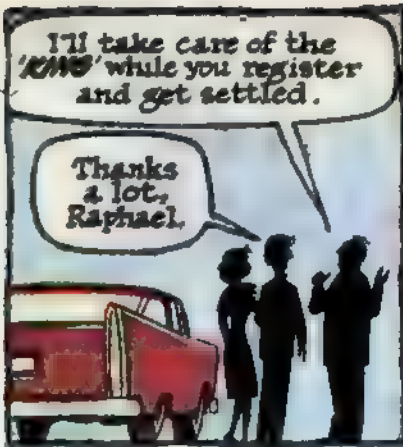


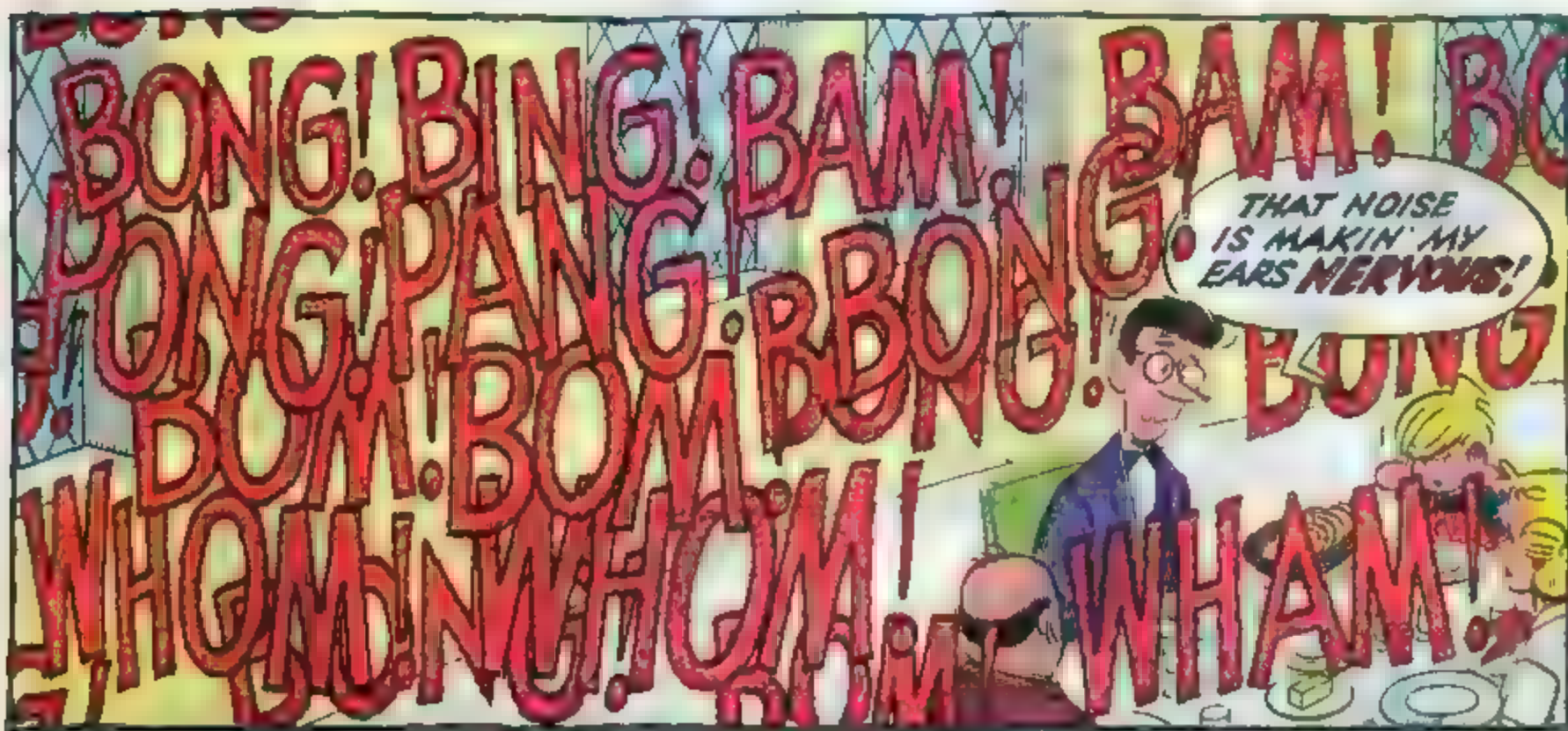
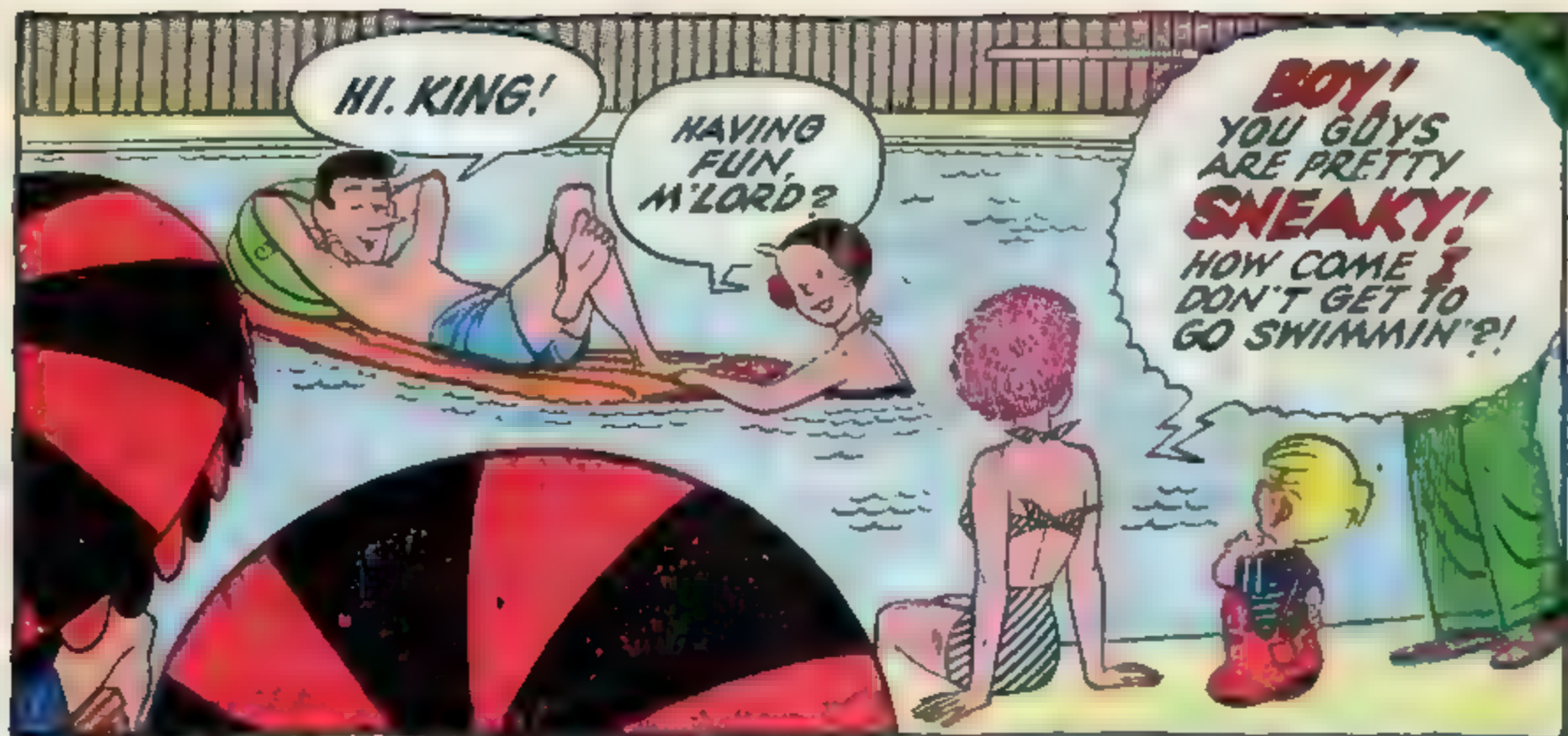
Dennis at the Castillo Santa Cecilia...

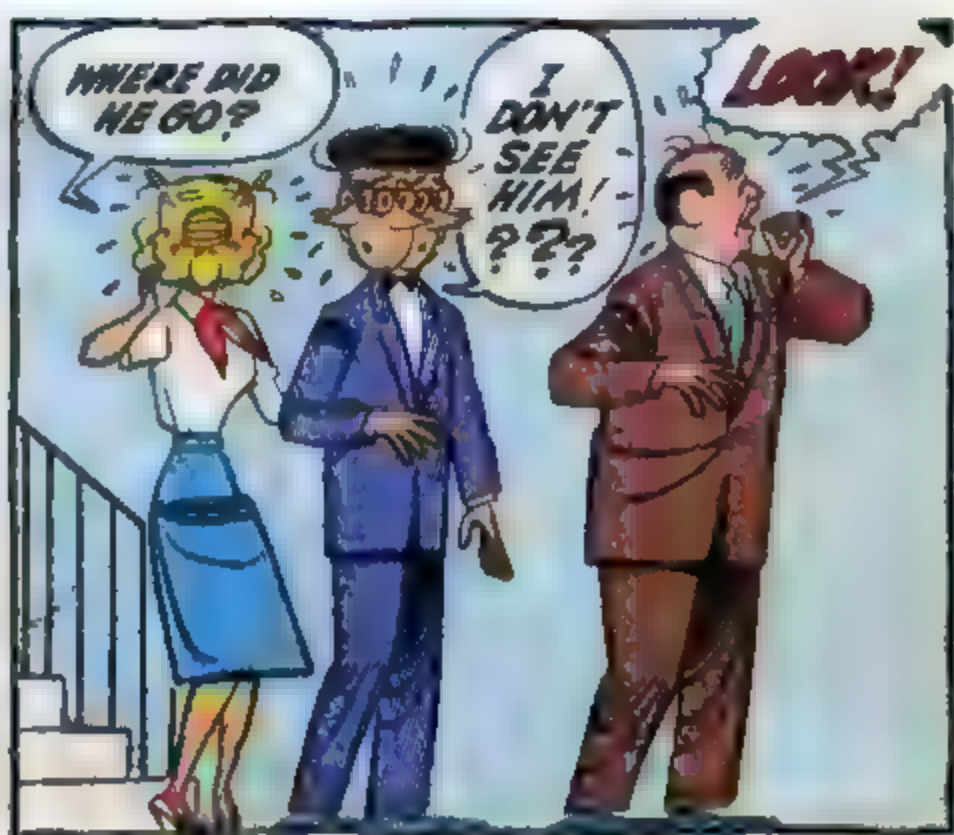
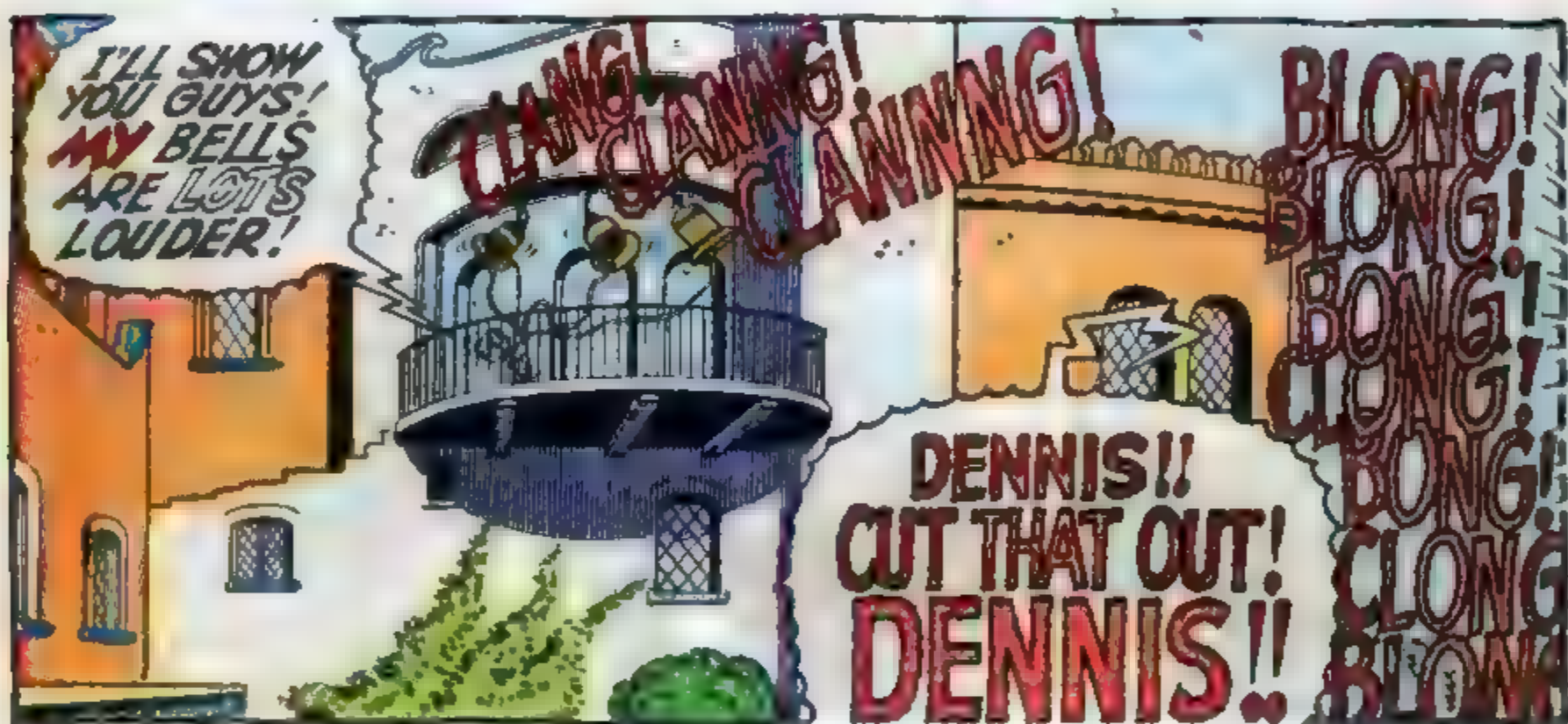
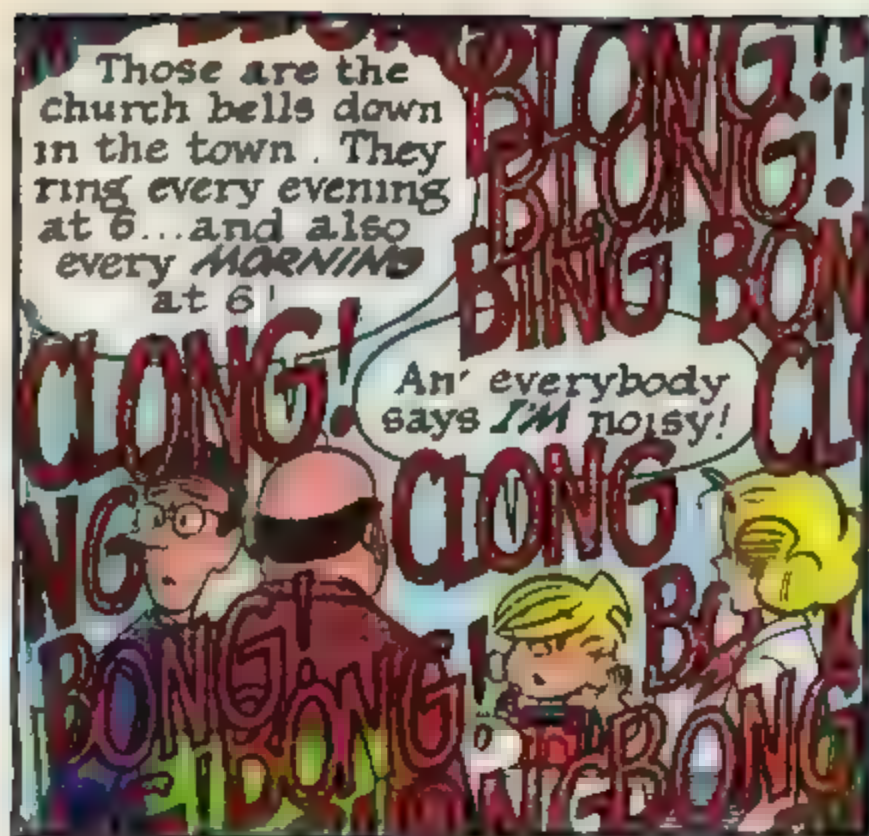
King of the Castle

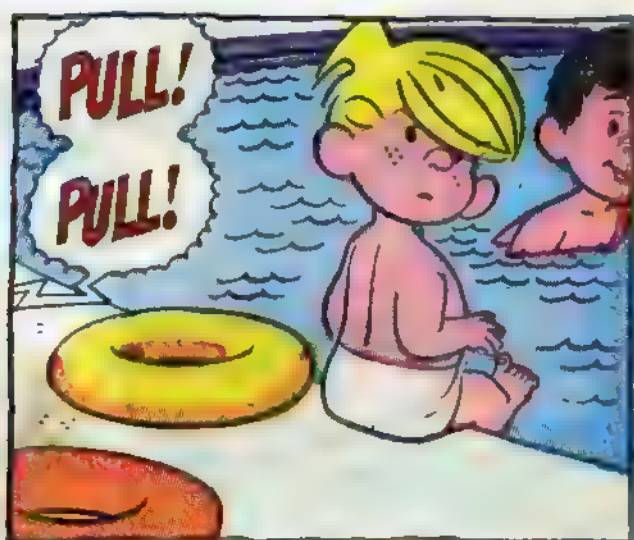
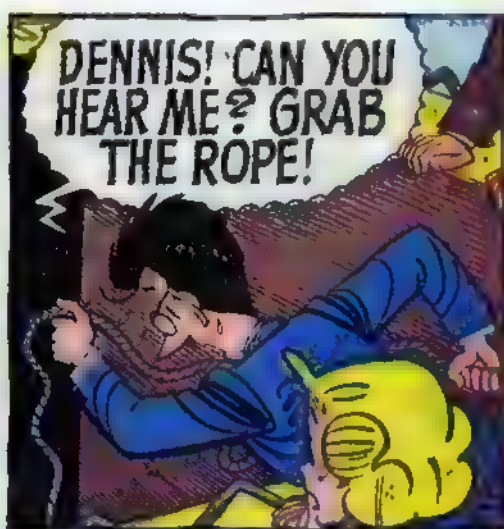
Guanajuato

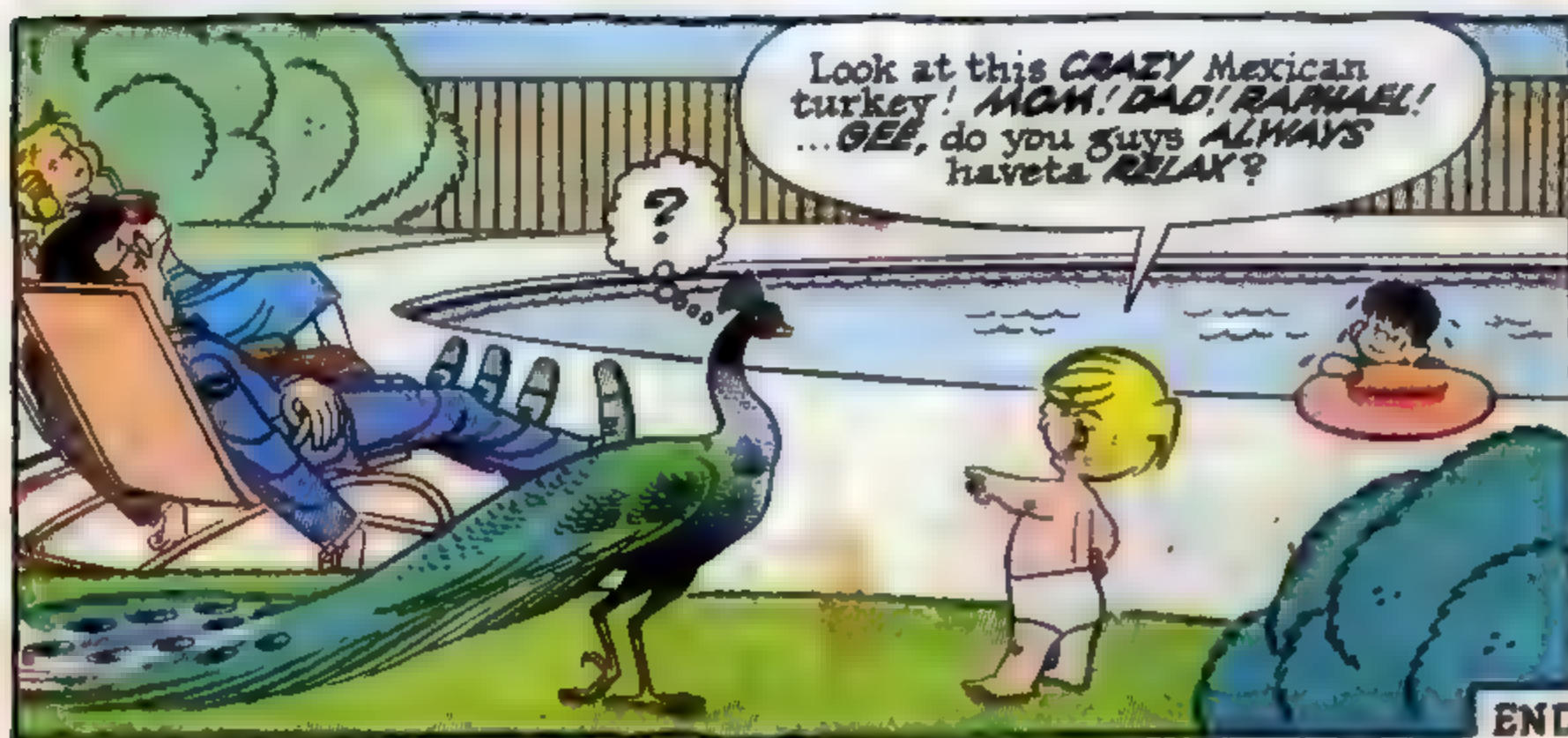
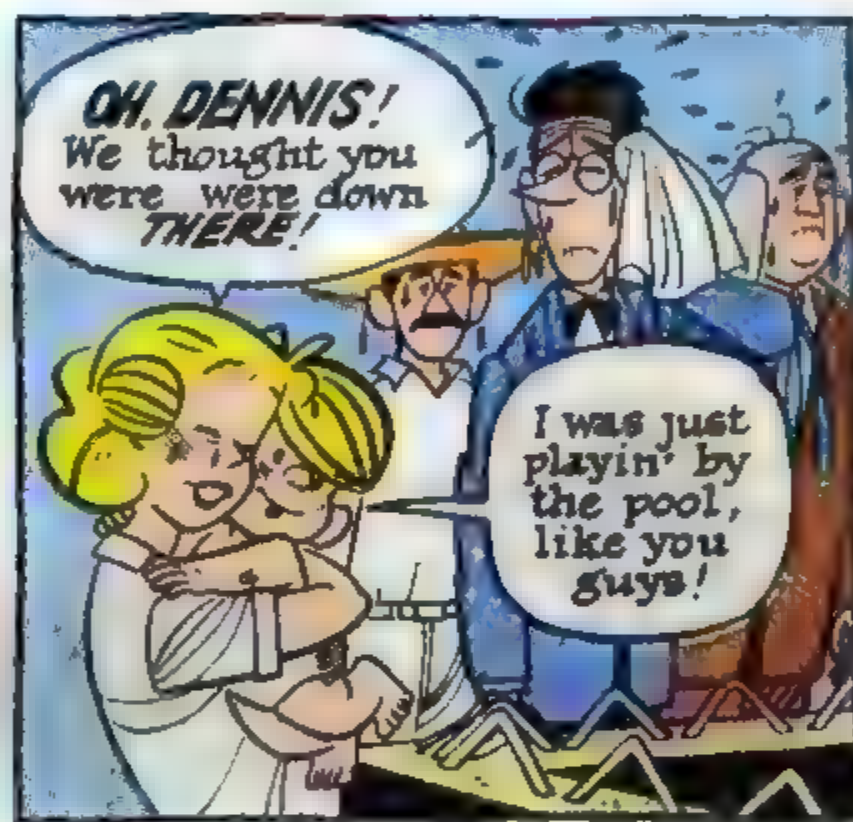
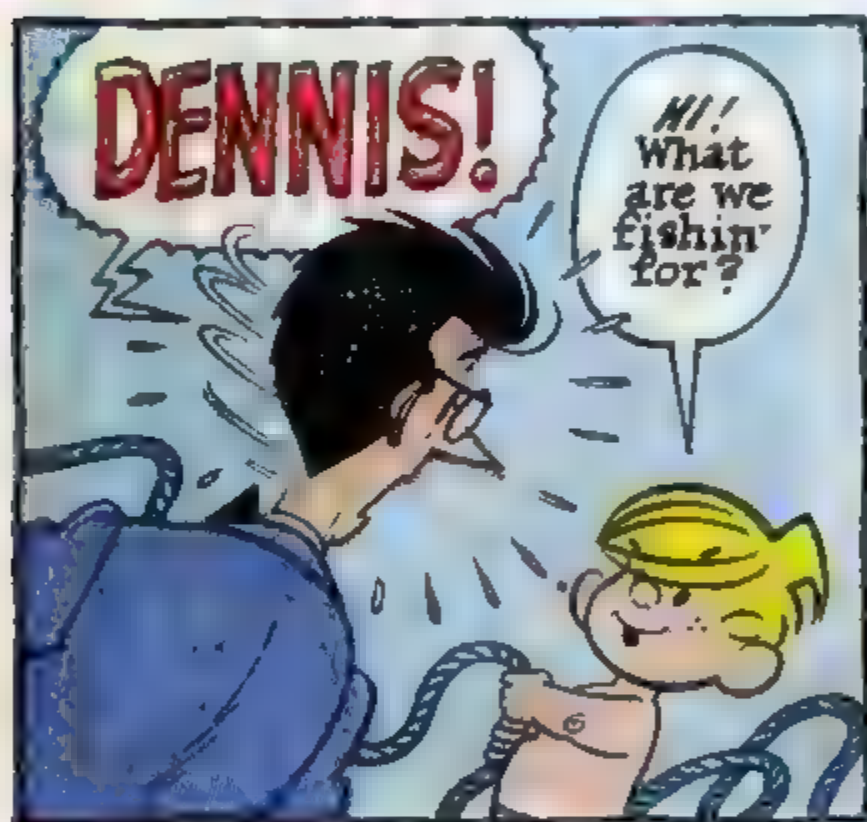
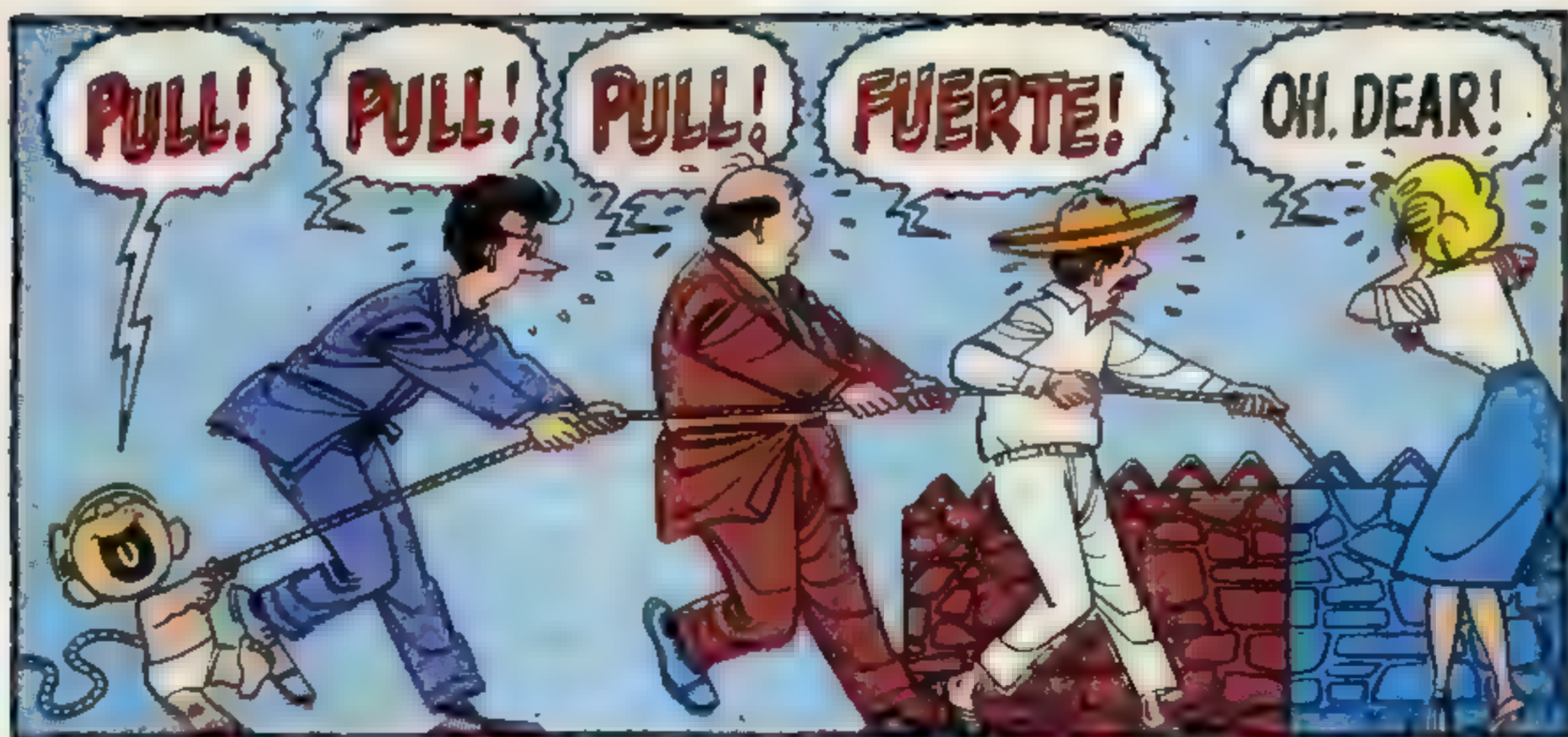












ROCKIN' the BOAT!

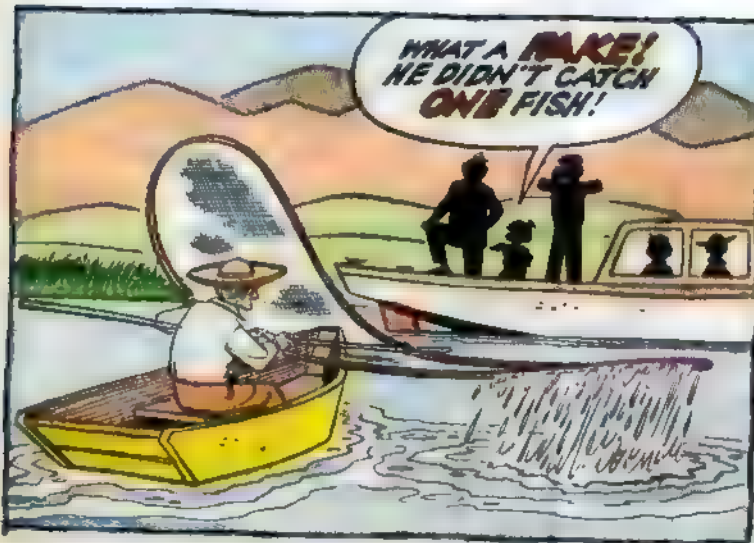
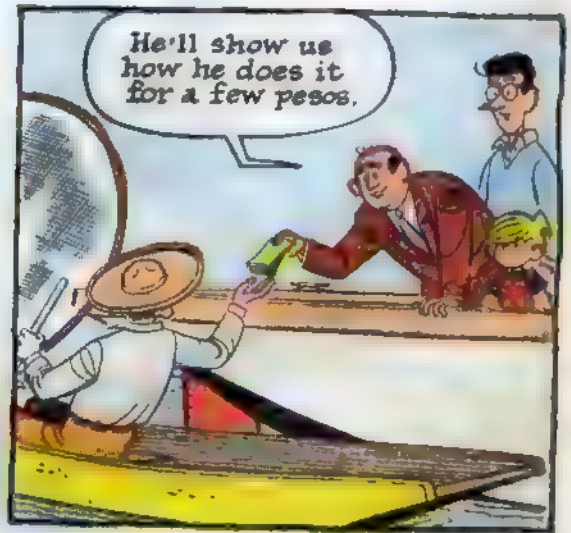
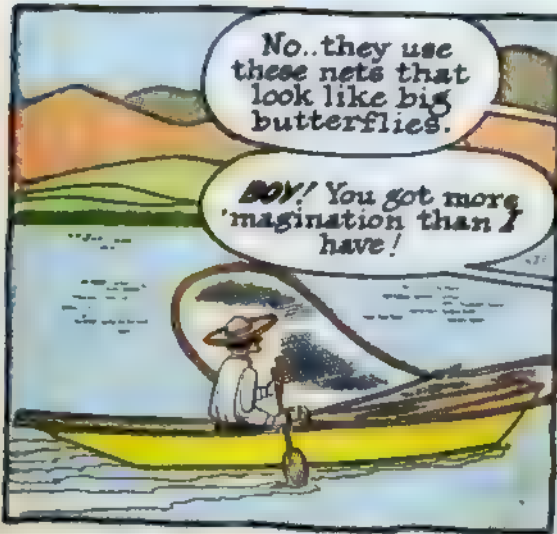
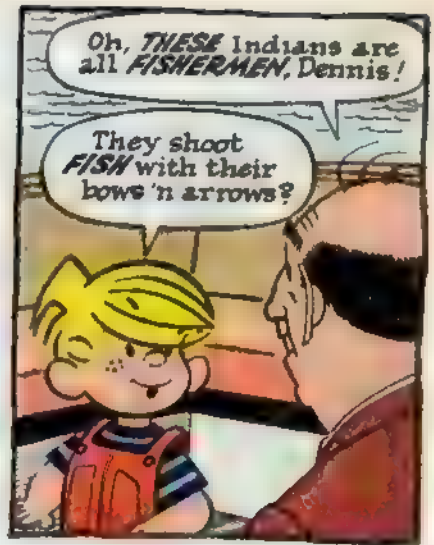
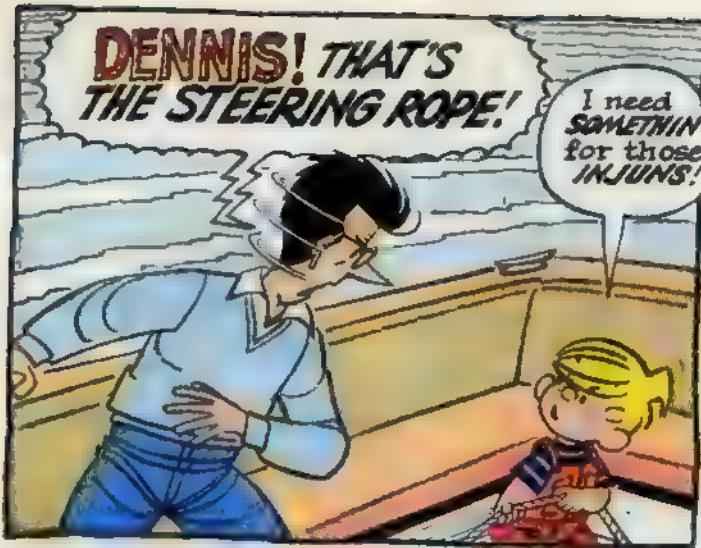
We're going out
to that island, Dennis.
The people there are all
Tarascan Indians!

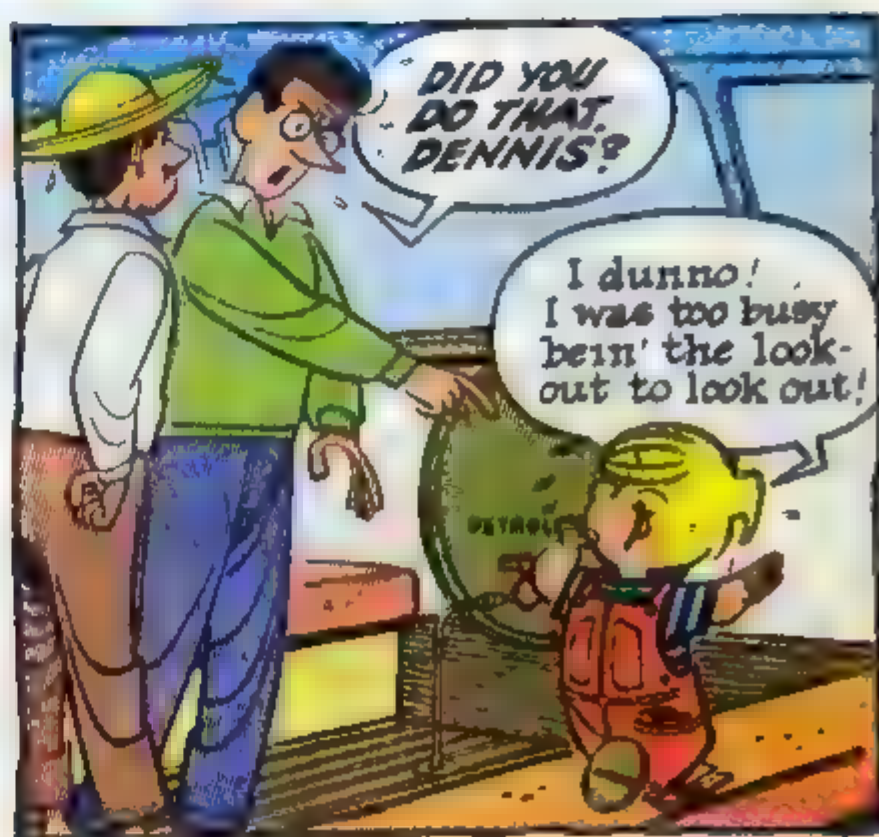
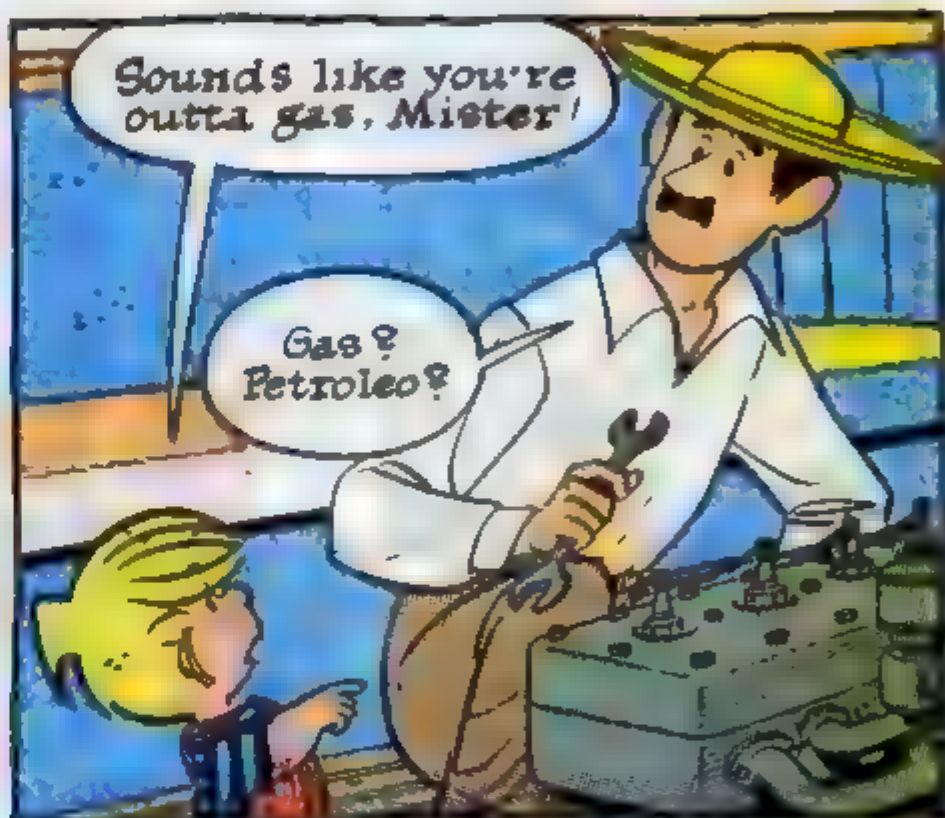
GEE, I shoulda
brought my
cowboy guns!

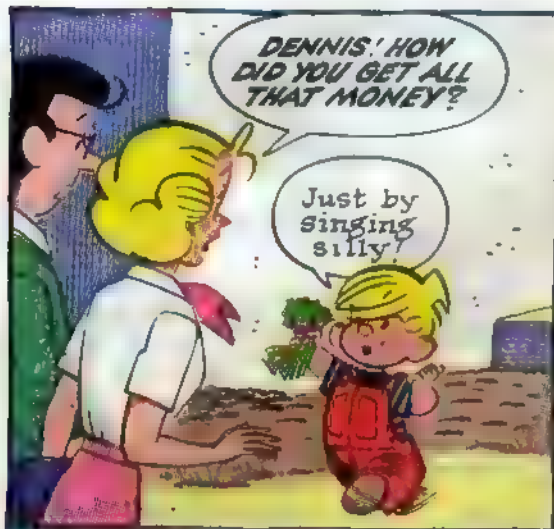
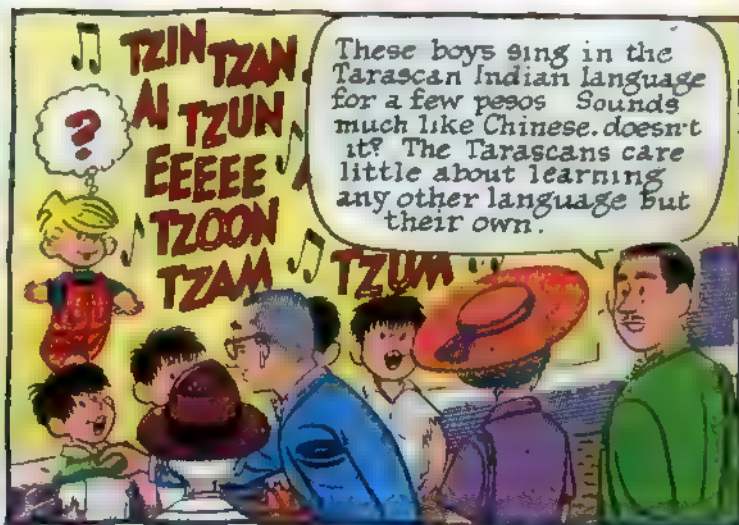
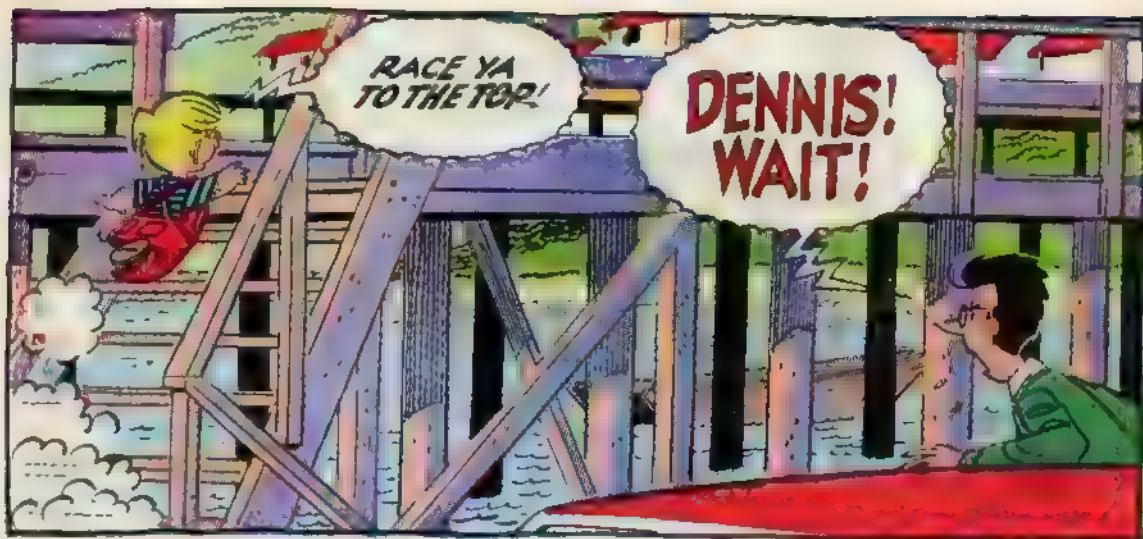
A cowboy
ROPE would
HELP!

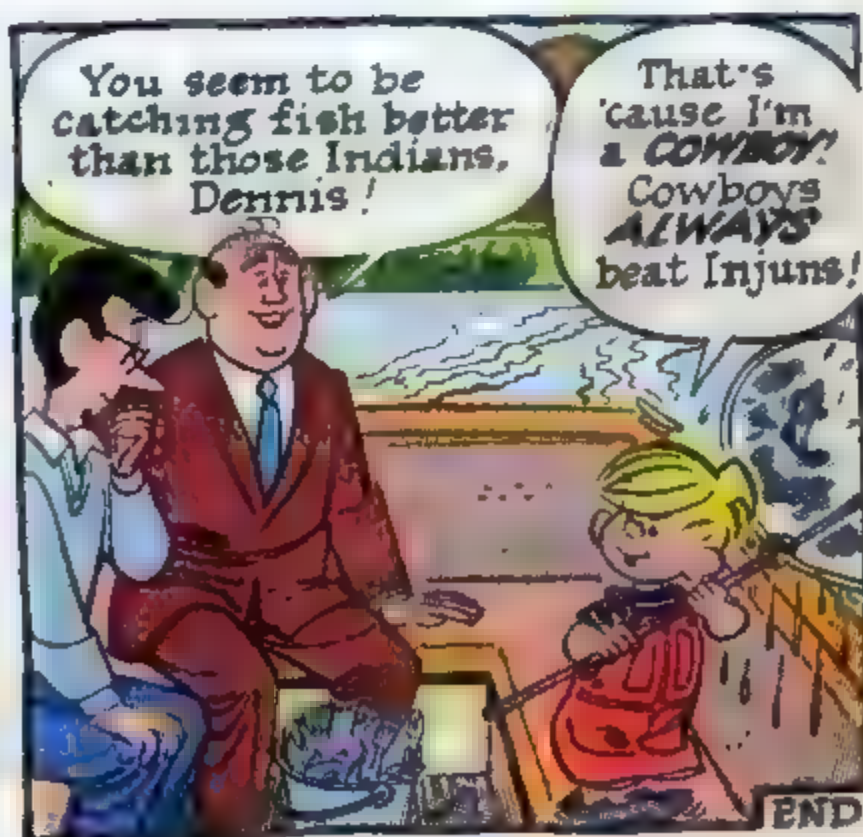
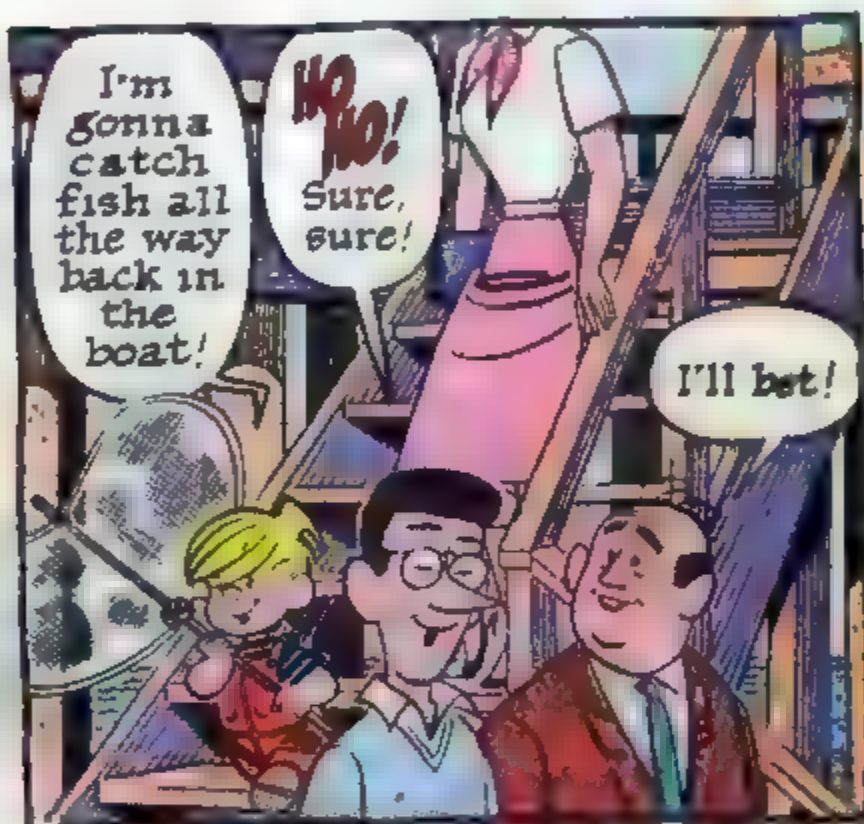
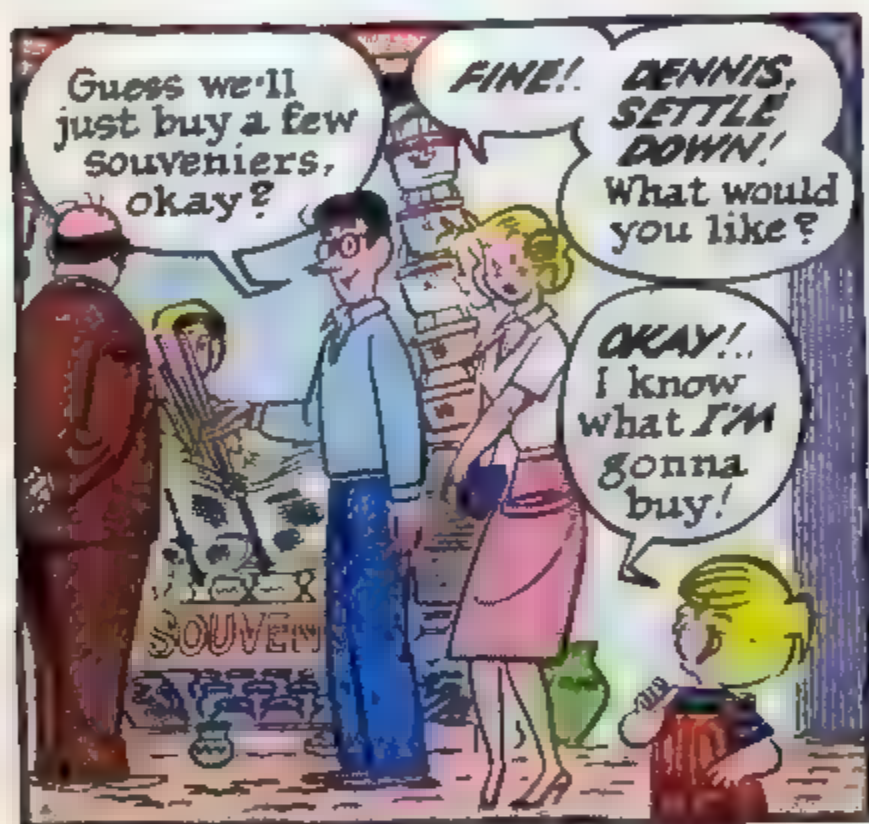
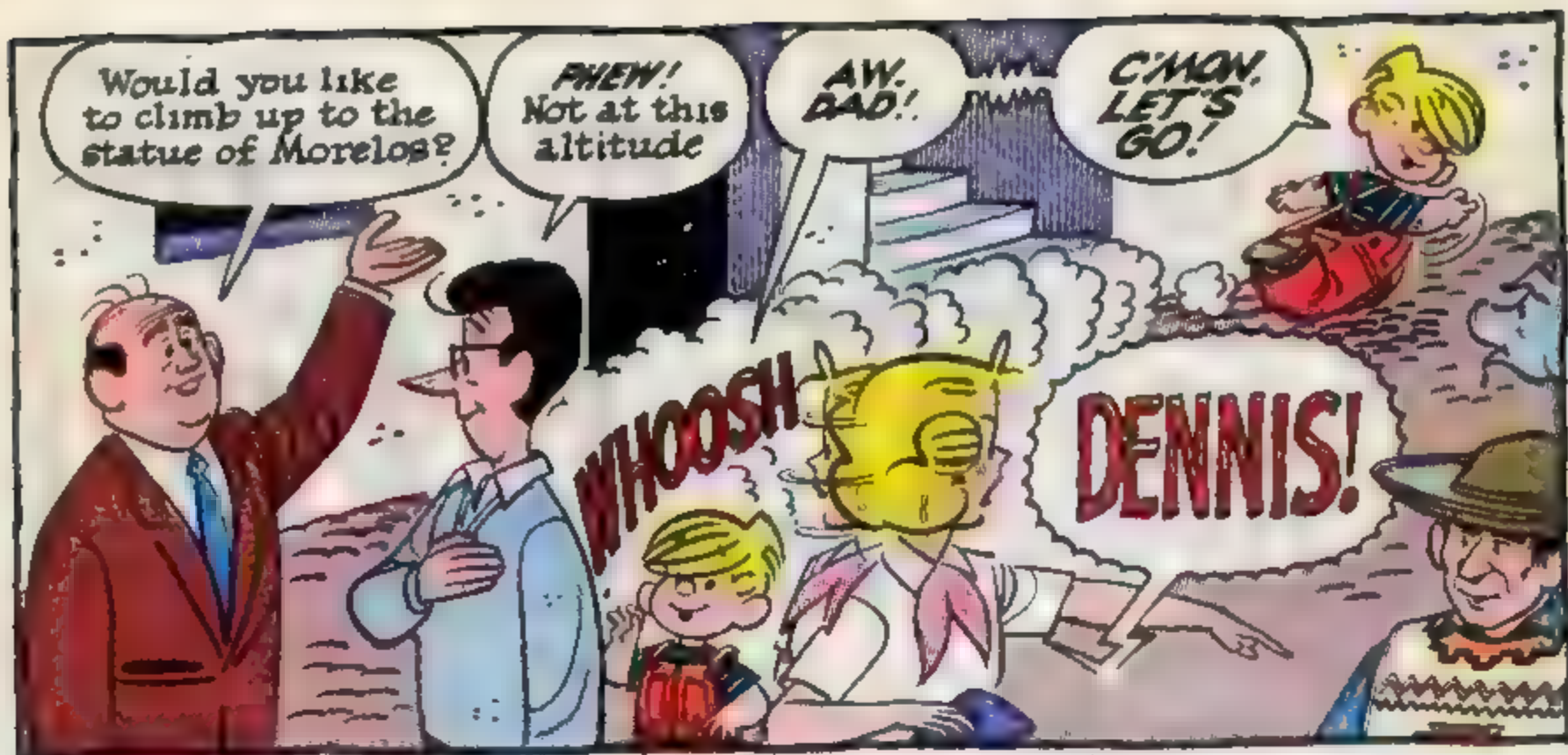
QUE
PASA?

WE'RE GOING
AROUND IN
CIRCLES!







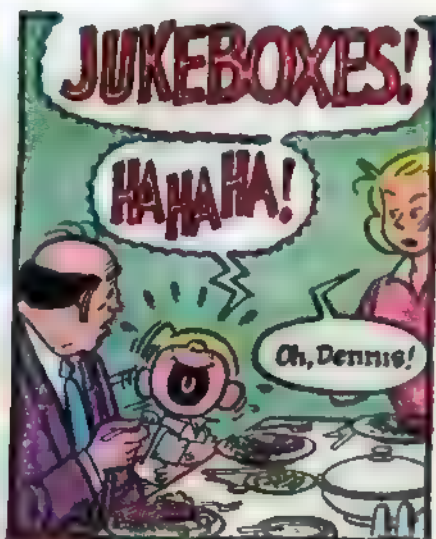
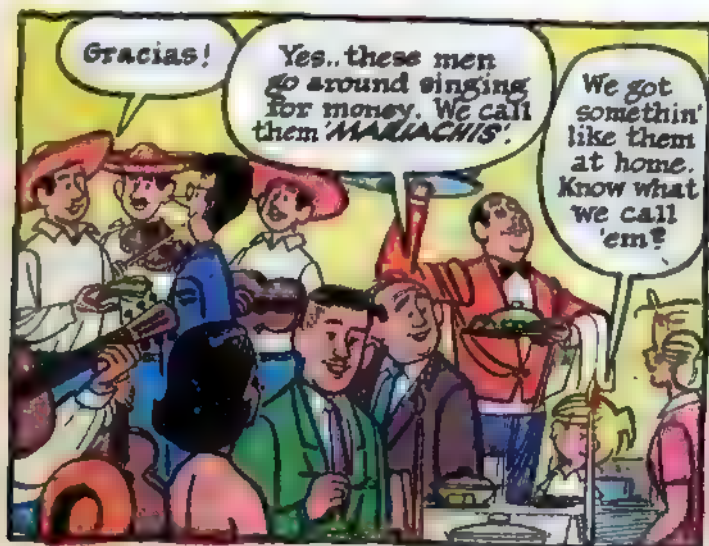


In Guadalajara...

(Pronounced Gwa-da-la-har-ah)

GUADALAJARA!

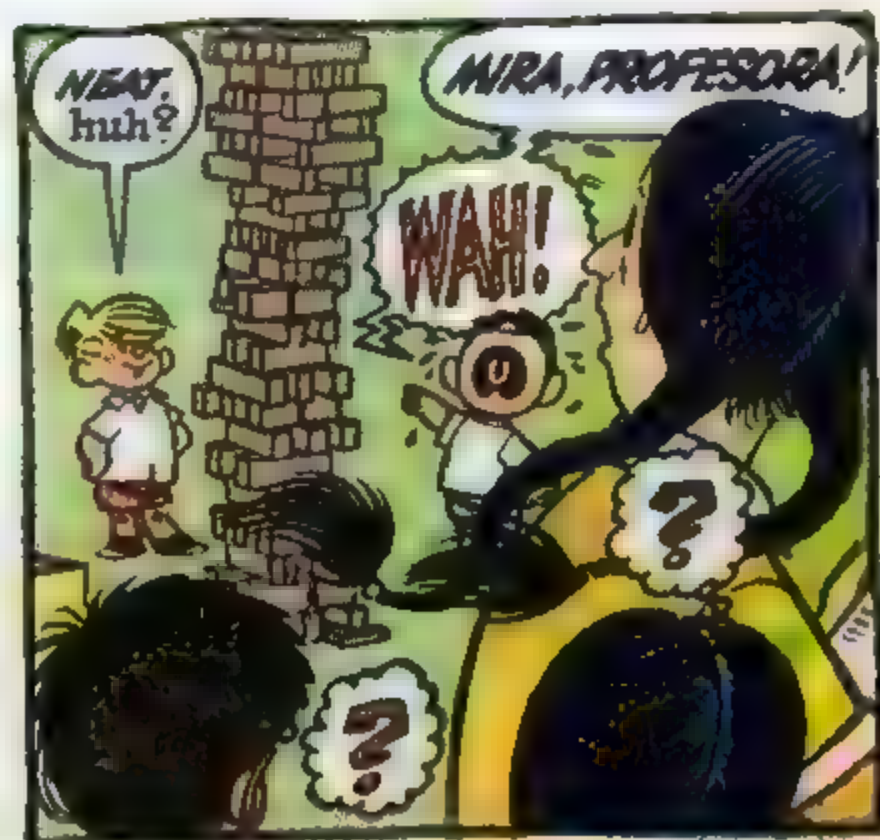
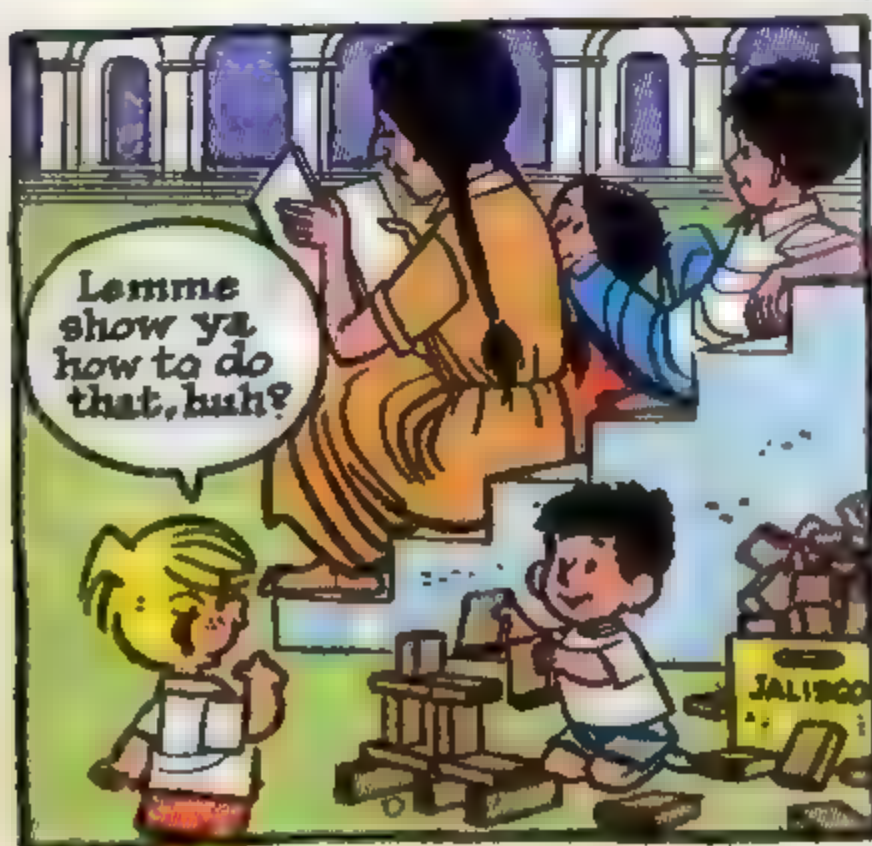
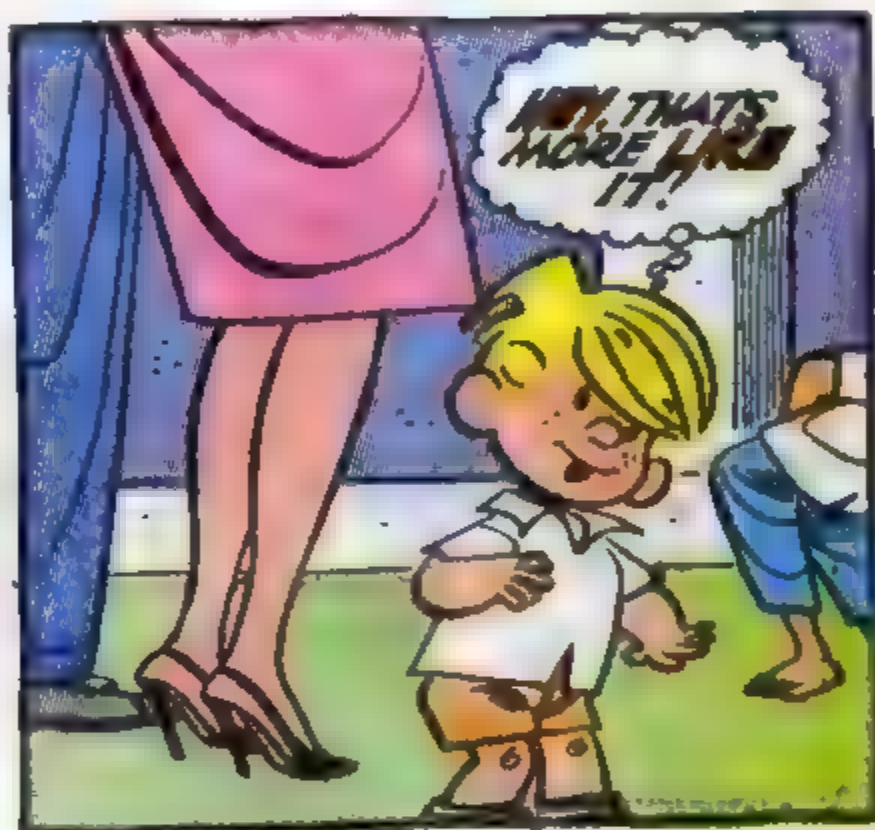
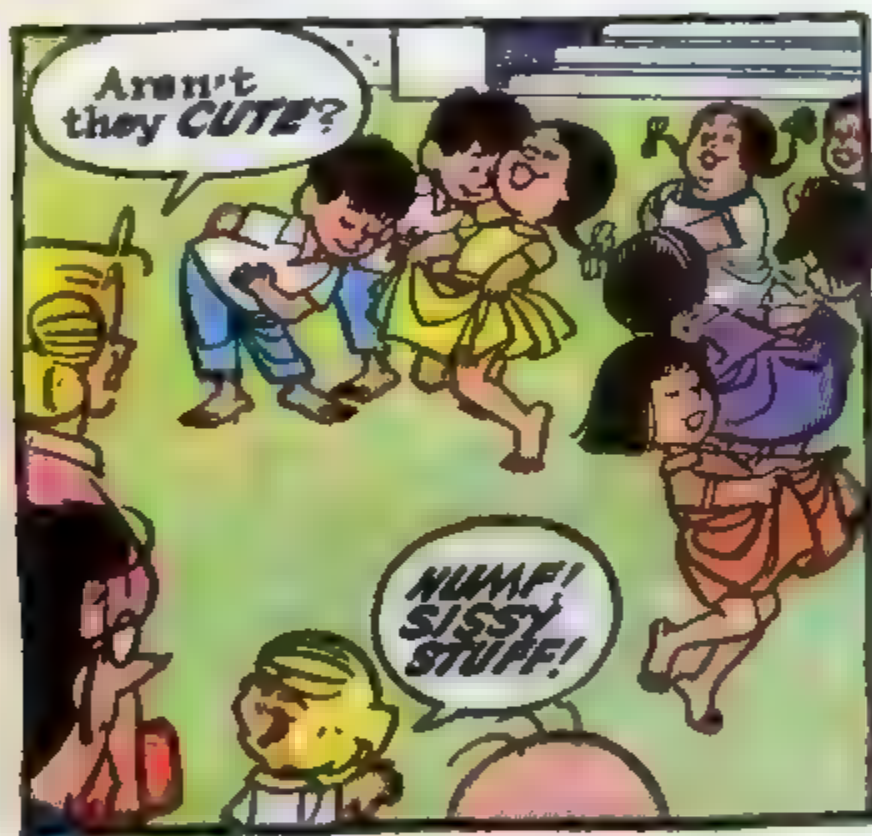
GUADALAJARA!

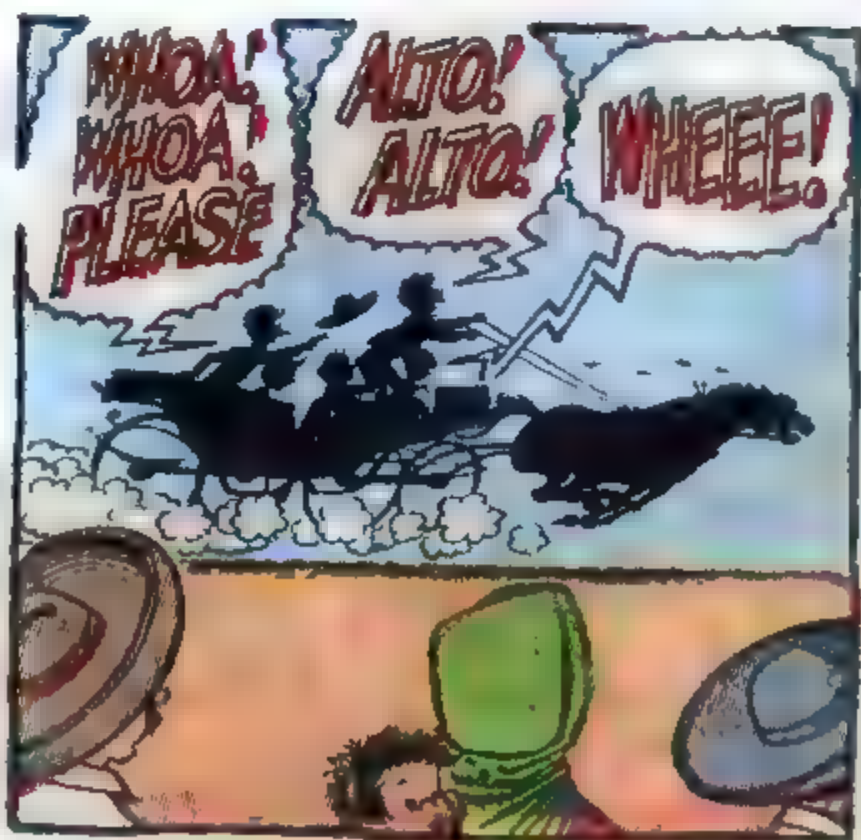
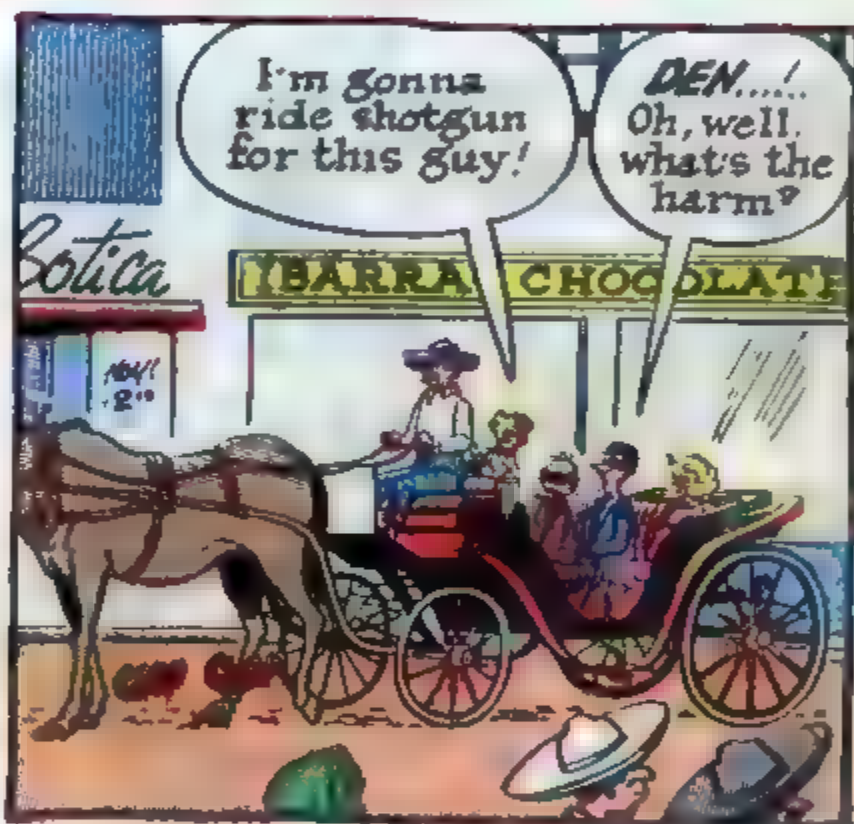
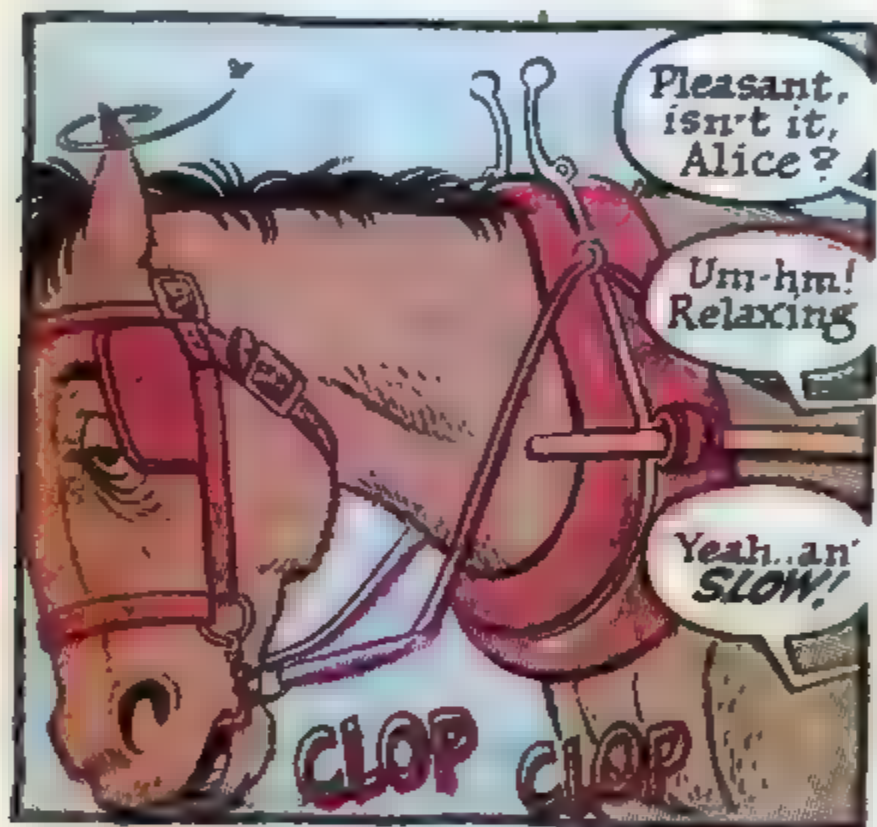
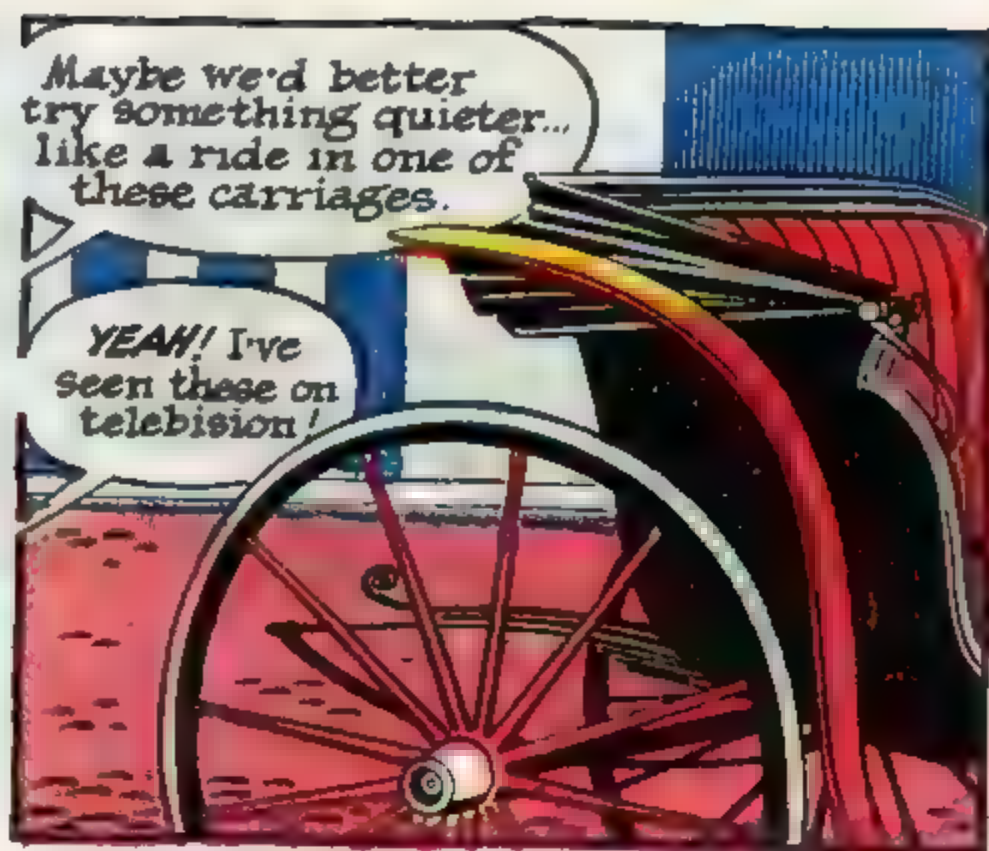


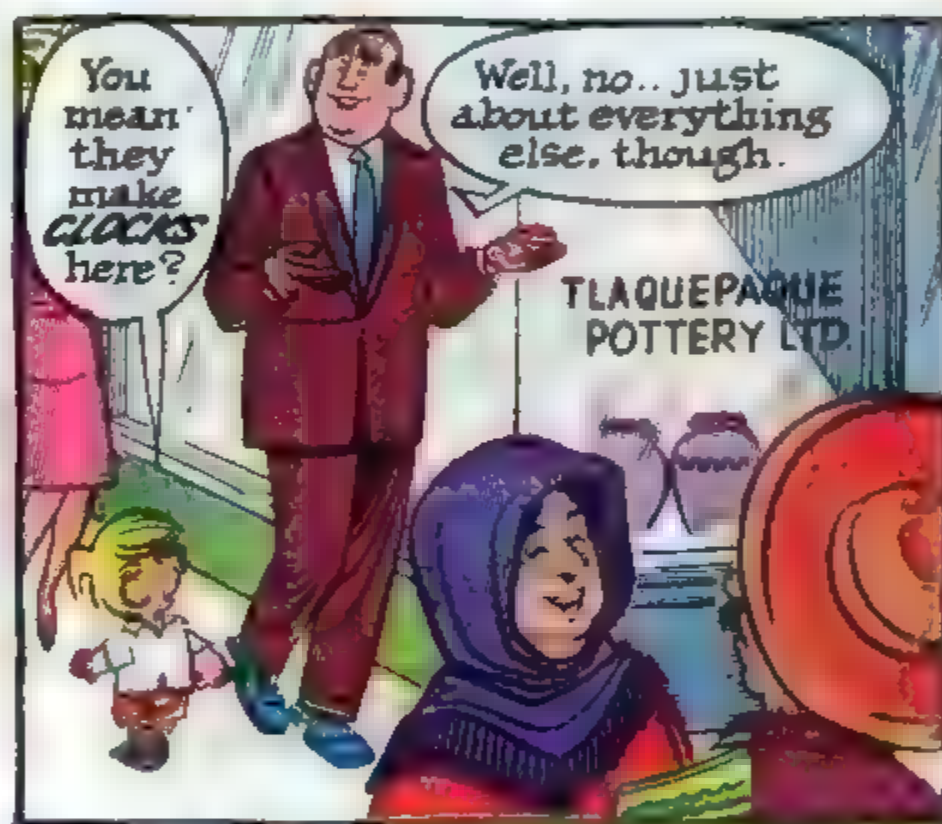
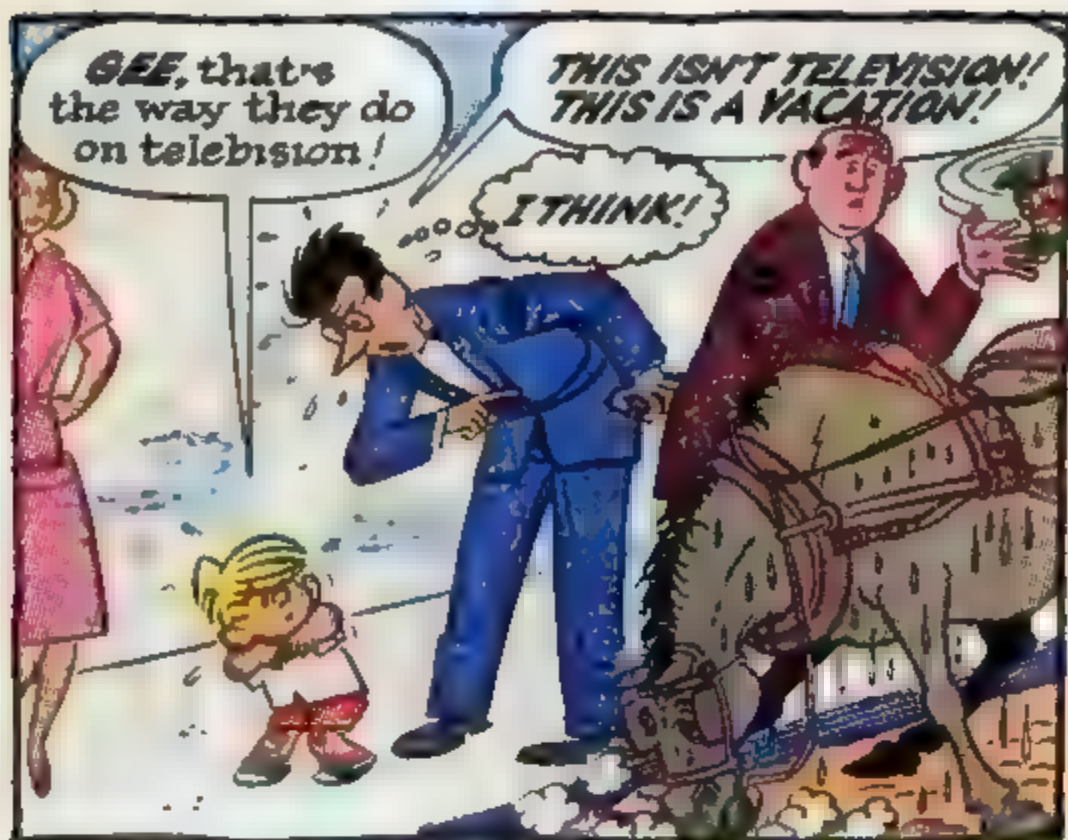
...AND, AFTER LUNCH...

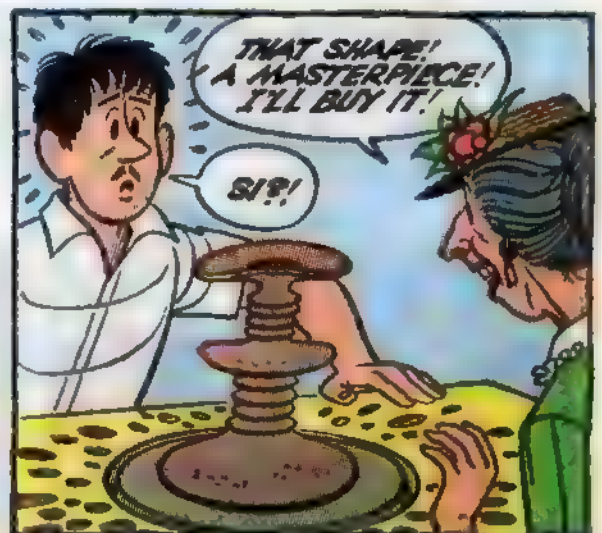
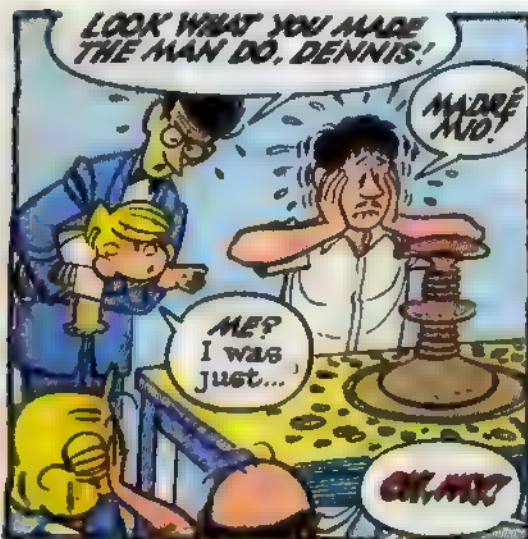
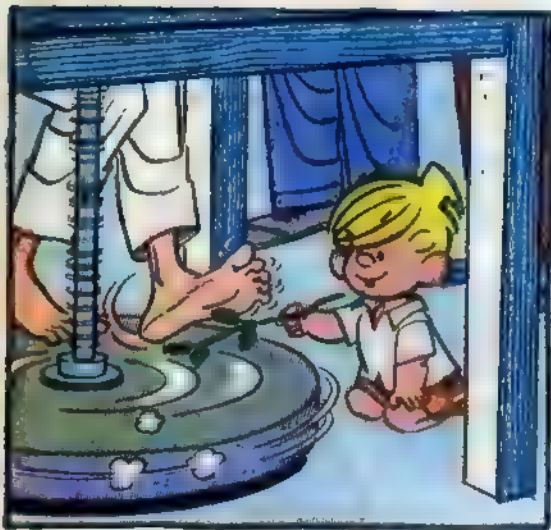
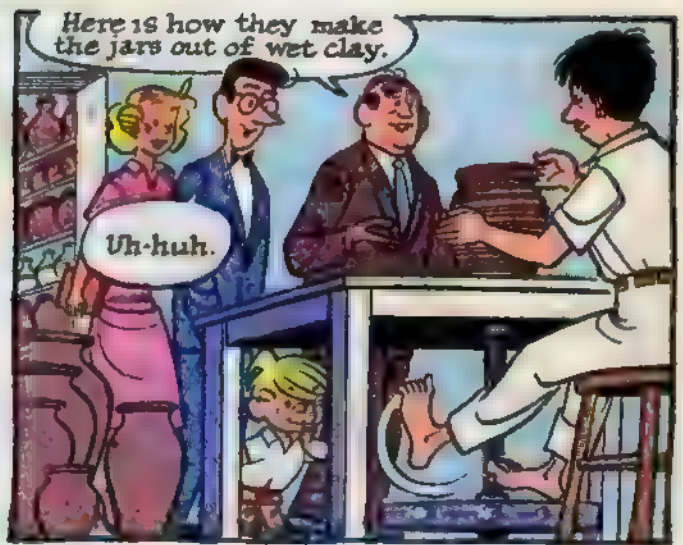
This is the Orphanage
Some of the children are
orphans, others stay here
while their parents work.

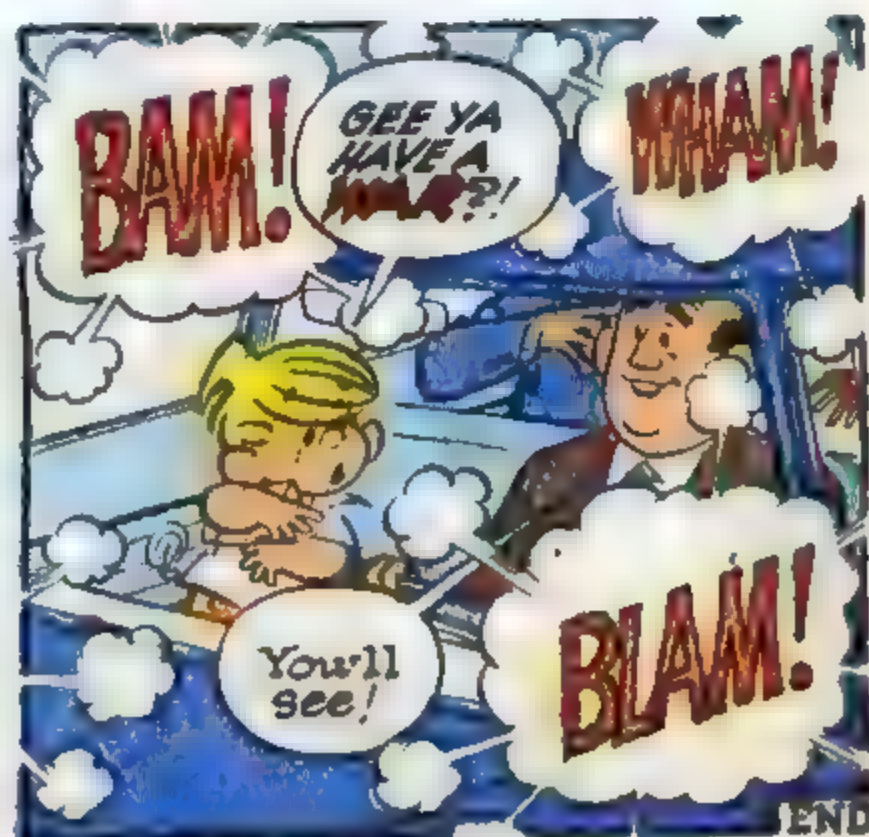
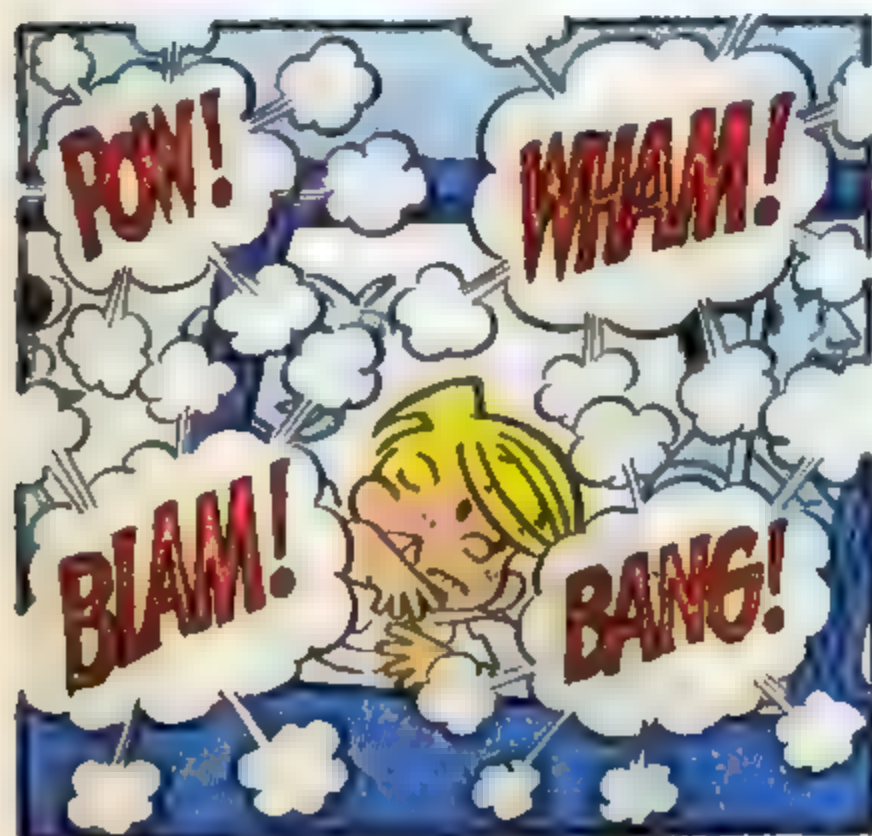
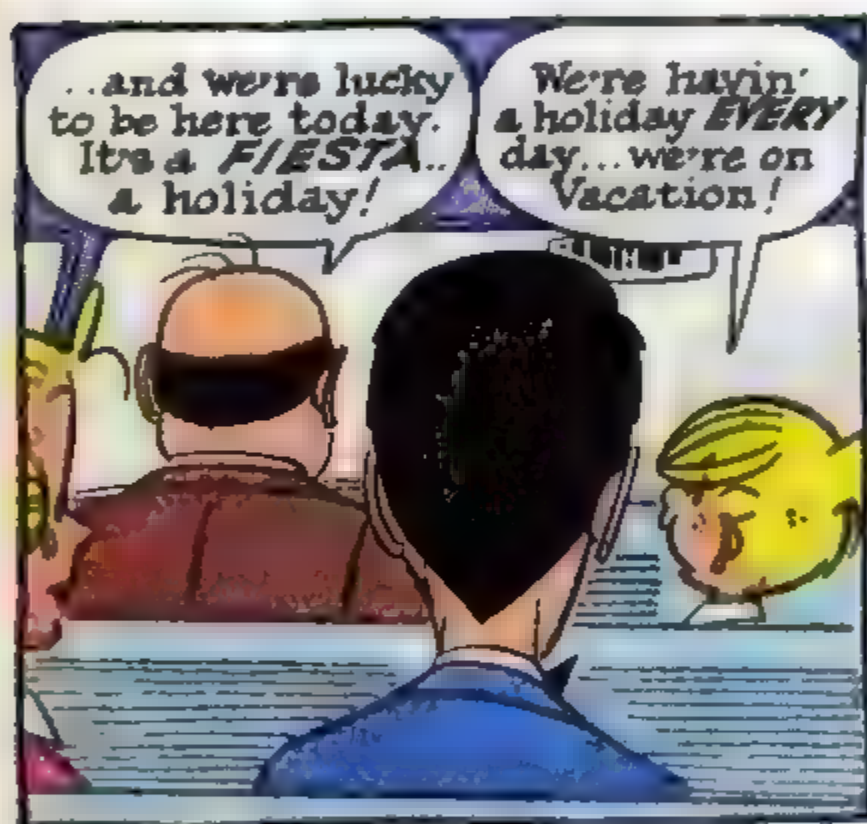
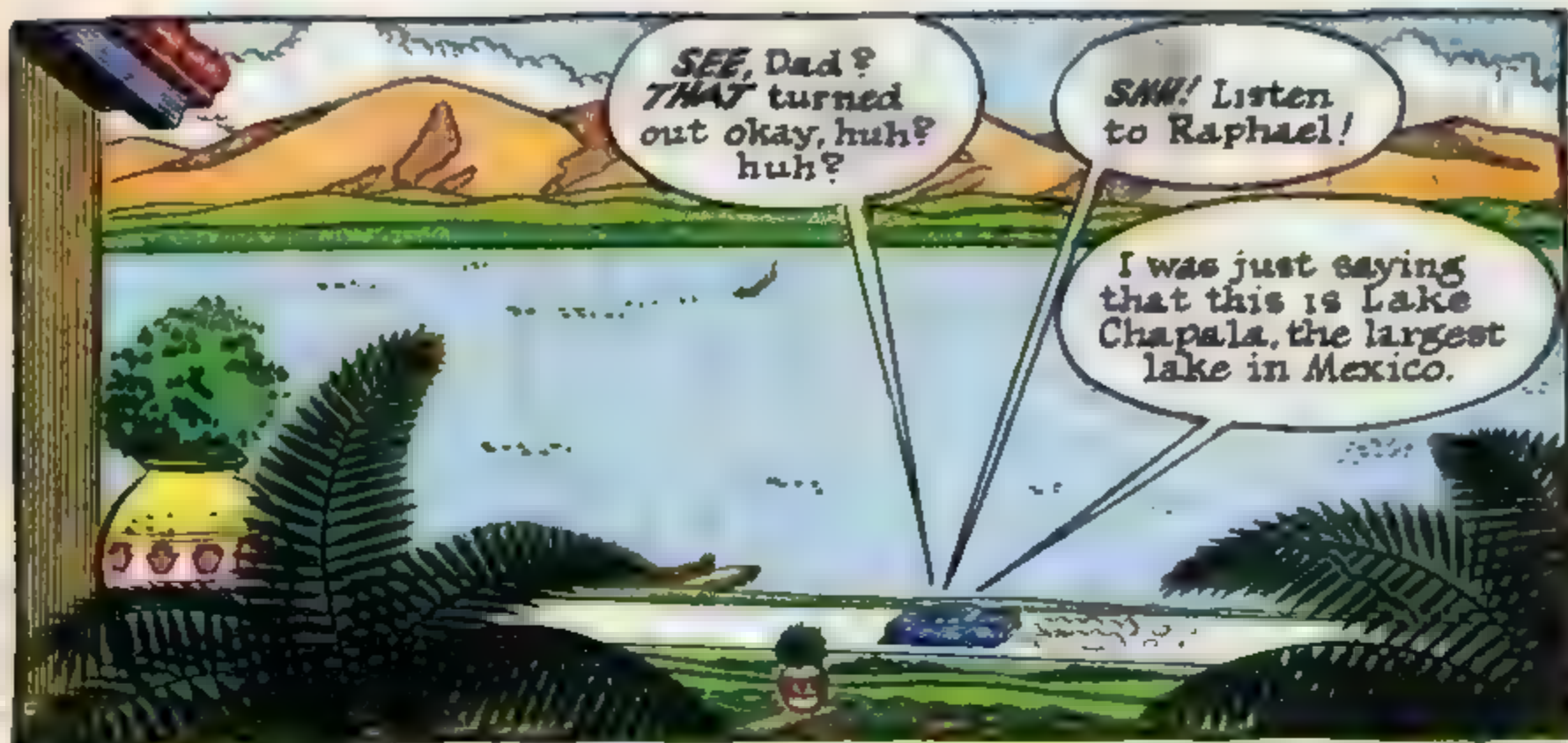
Instead of
babysitters,
huh?

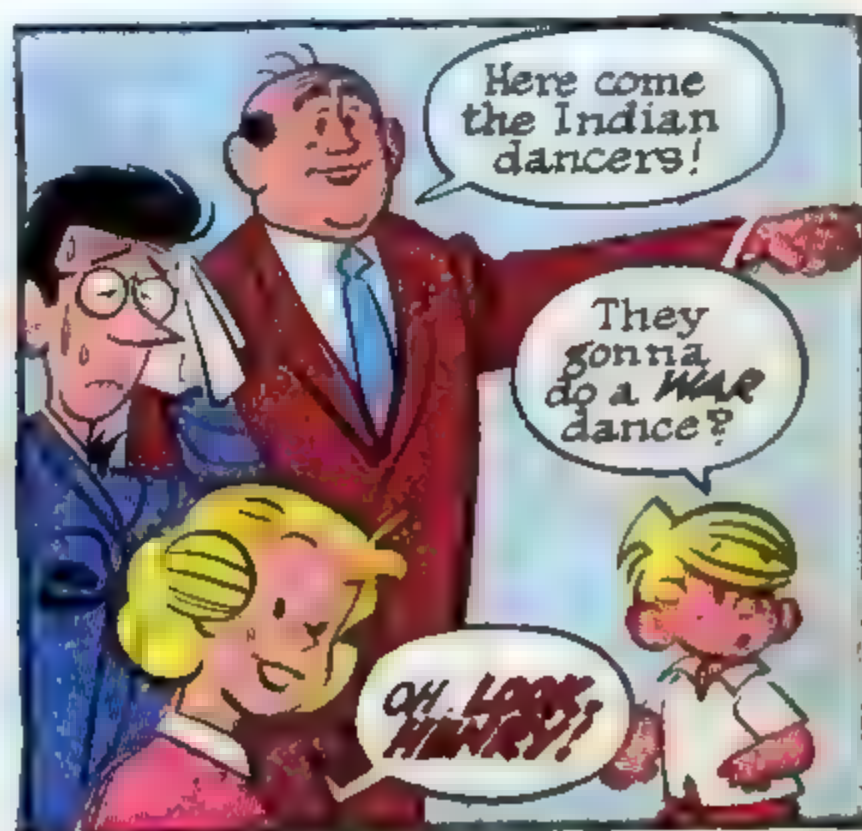
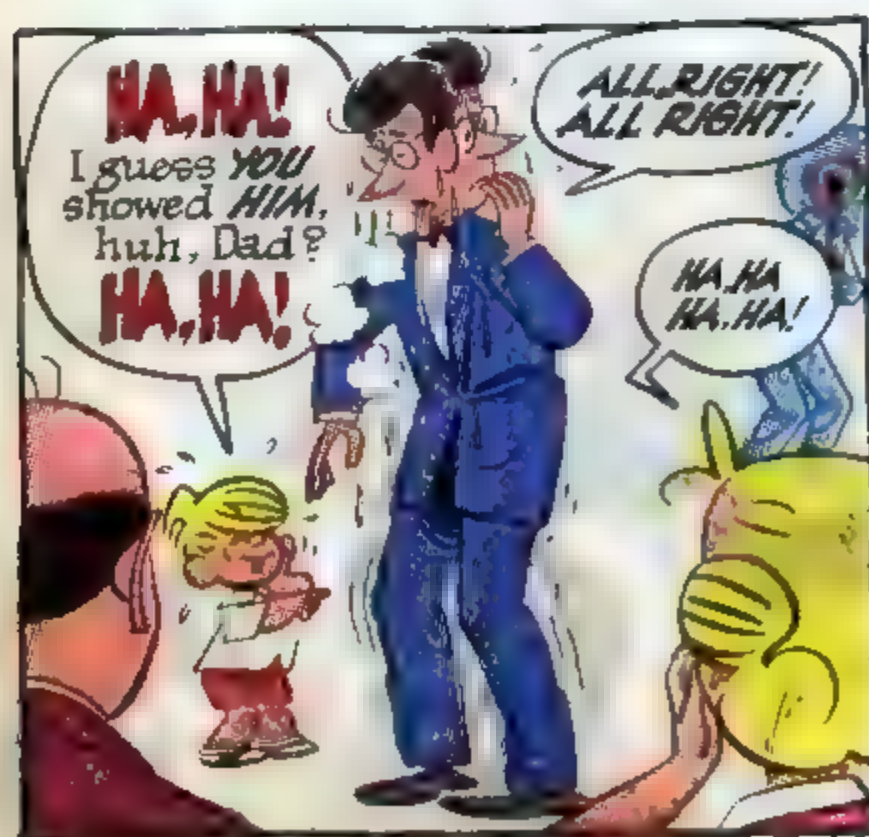
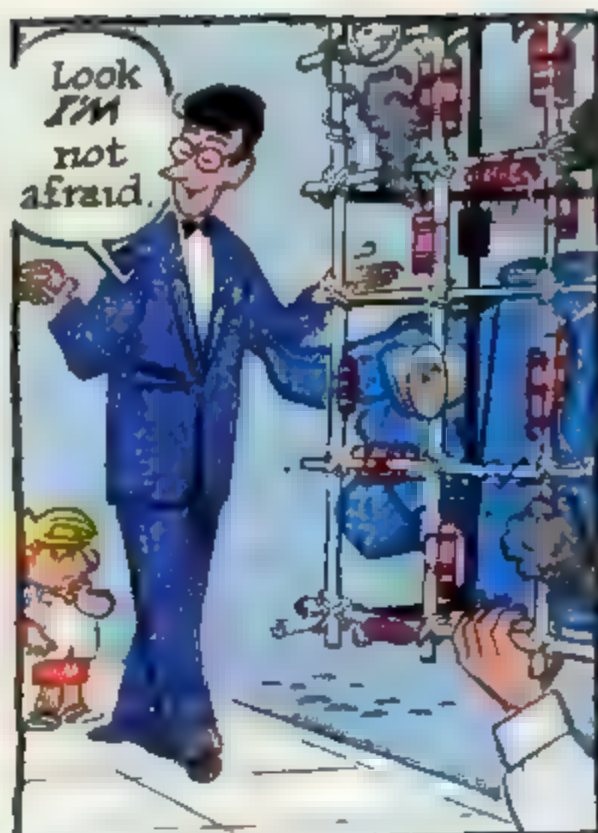


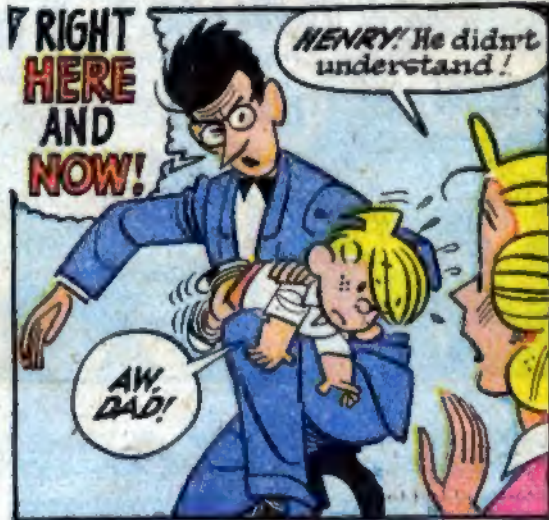
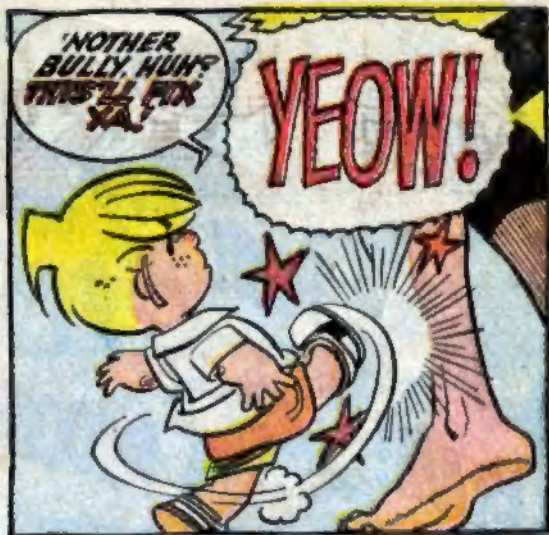
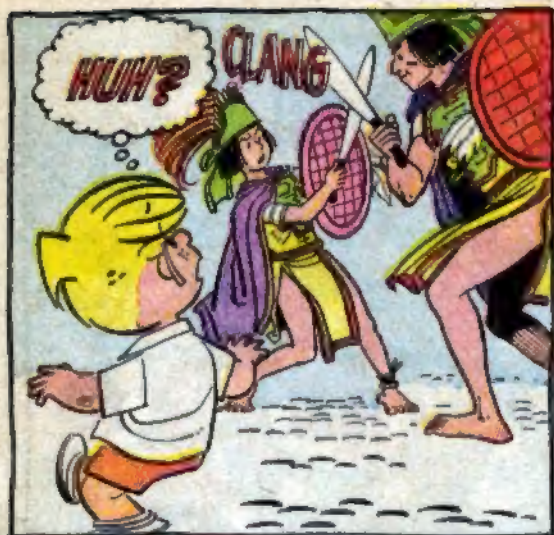












*It's
easy*

TO SPEAK SPANISH!

Just pronounce the Spanish words *by sound*, and you'll be speaking this interesting foreign language in just a few minutes!

Hello!

Buenos dias!
BWAY-nohs DEE-ahs

Yes

Si
SEE

No

No
NOH

Perhaps

Quizas
Kee-ZAHS

What is your name?

Como se llama usted?
KOH-moh say l'YAH-mah oo-STEHD?

A little

Un poco
Oon POH-koh

A lot

Mucho
MOO-choh

My name is...

Me llamo
Meh l'YAH-moh

We are friends

Somos amigos
SOH-mohs ah-ME-gohs

How are you?

Como esta usted?
KOH-moh ess-TAH oo-STEHD?

I like to...

Me gusta
Meh GOO-stah

Fine, thanks.

Bien, gracias.
B'yen, GRAH-s'yas

Read

Leer
Leh-EHR

Play

Jugar
Hoo-CAHR

Where do you live?

Donde vive usted?
DOHN-deh VEE-vayh oo-STEHD?

Sing

Cantar
Kahn-TAHR

Dance

Bailar
By-LAHR

I live in...

Yo vivo en...
YOH VEE-voh ehn...

Eat

Comer
Koh-MEHR

Sleep

Dormir
Dohr-MEER

I like you!

Usted me gusta!
OO-STEHD meh GOO-stah

See you later!

Hasta la vista!
AH-stah lah VEE-stah

Do you like me?

Le gusto yo a usted?
Leh GOO-stoh yoh ah oo-STEHD

Good-bye!

Adios!
Ah-d'YOHs

DENNIS MENACE *Visits* MEXICO

